

DELL

NOVEMBER 10¢

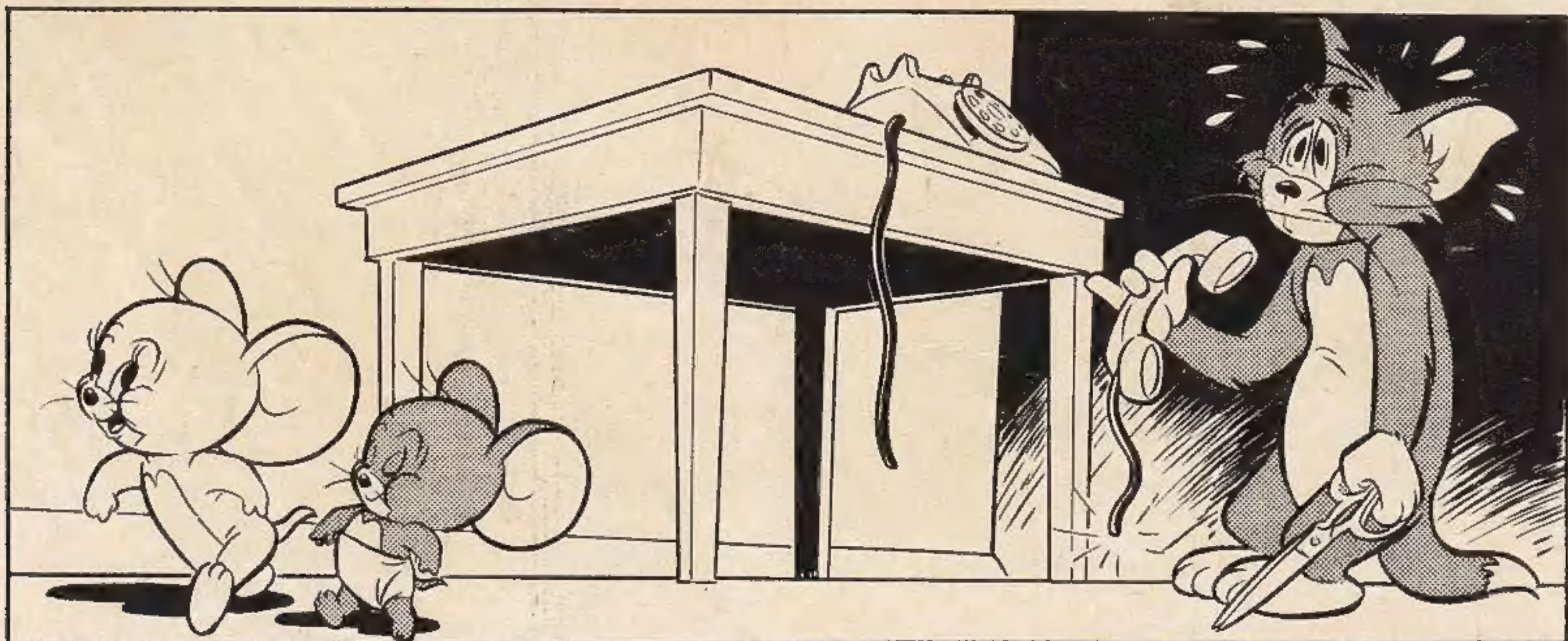
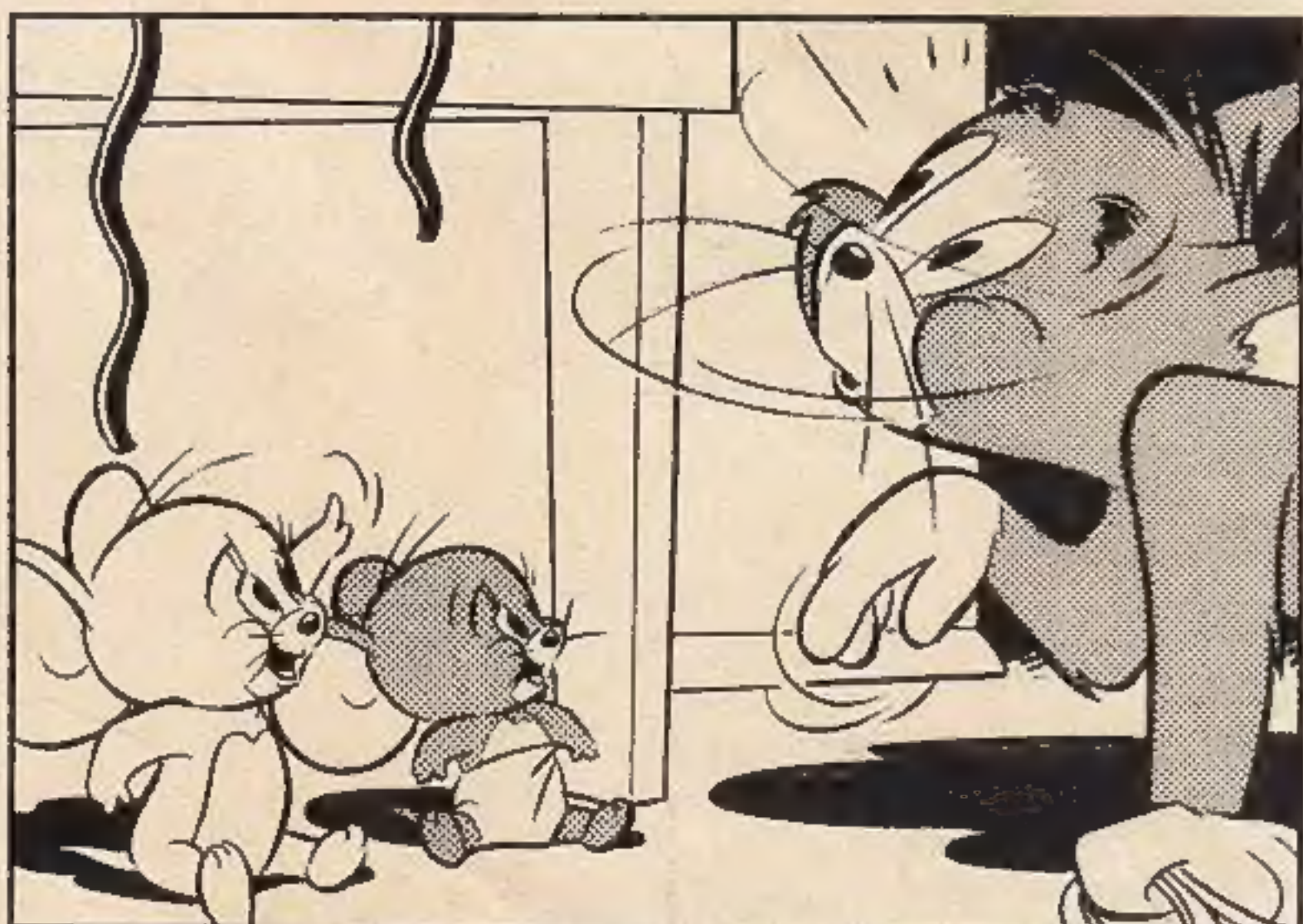
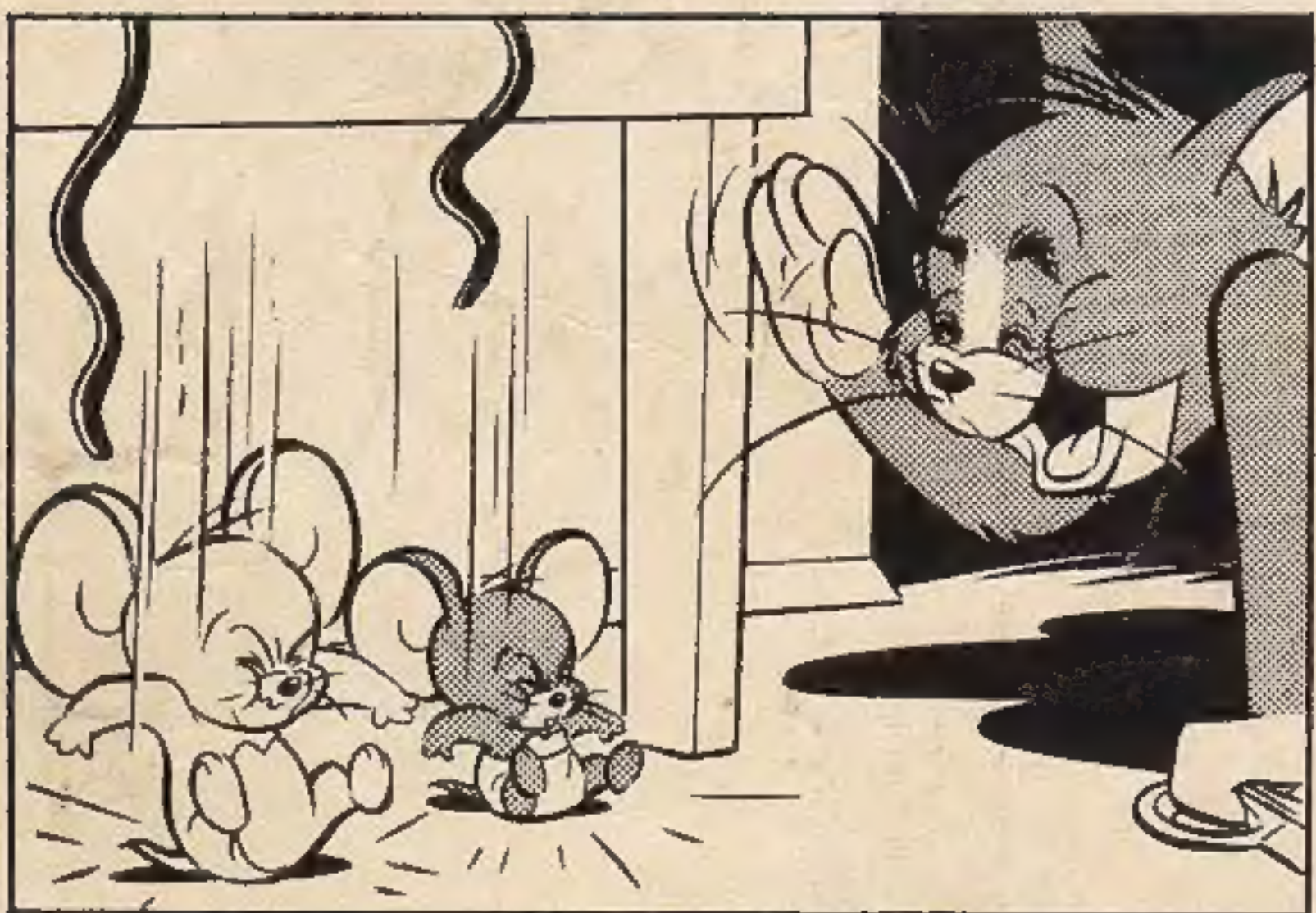
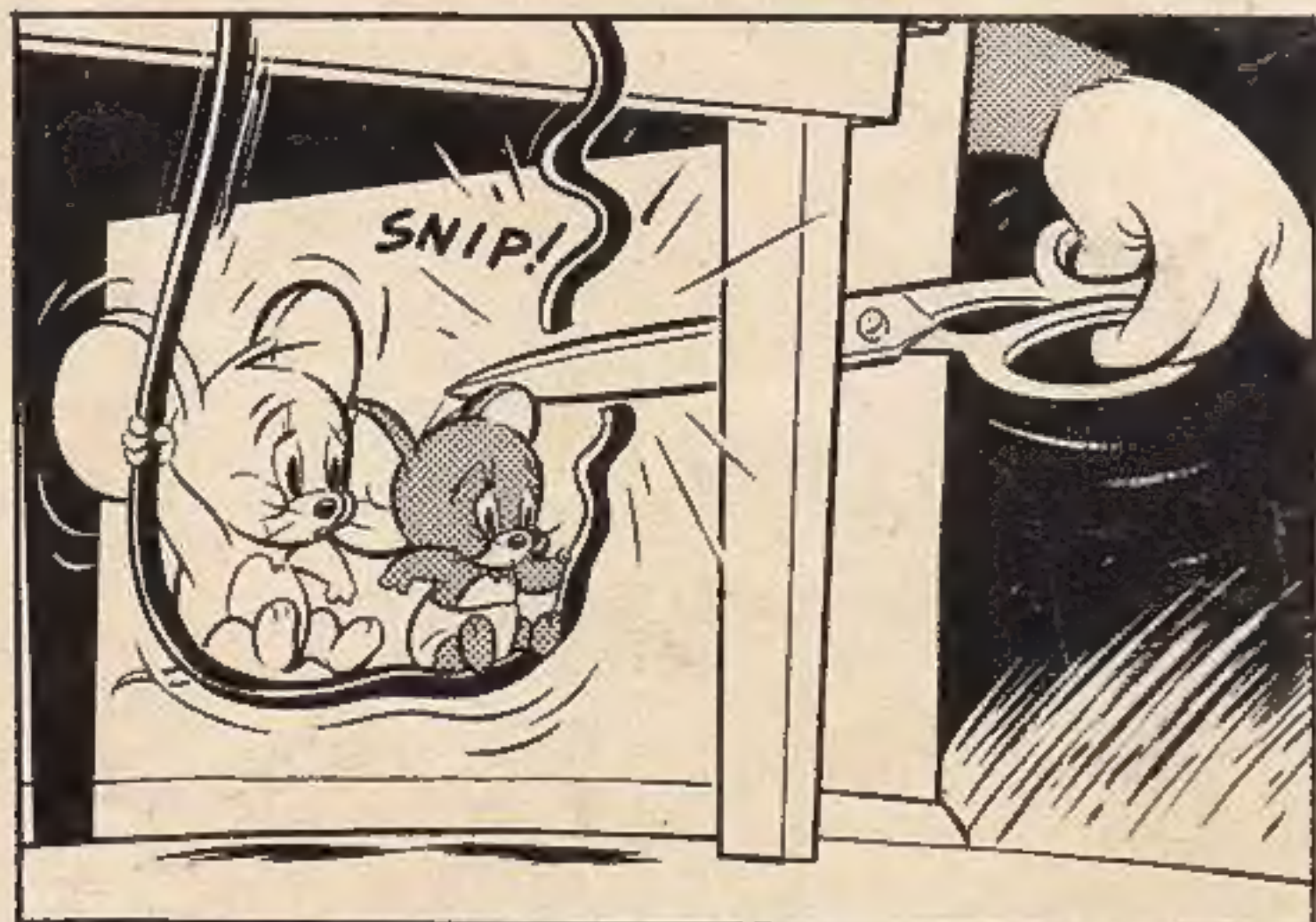
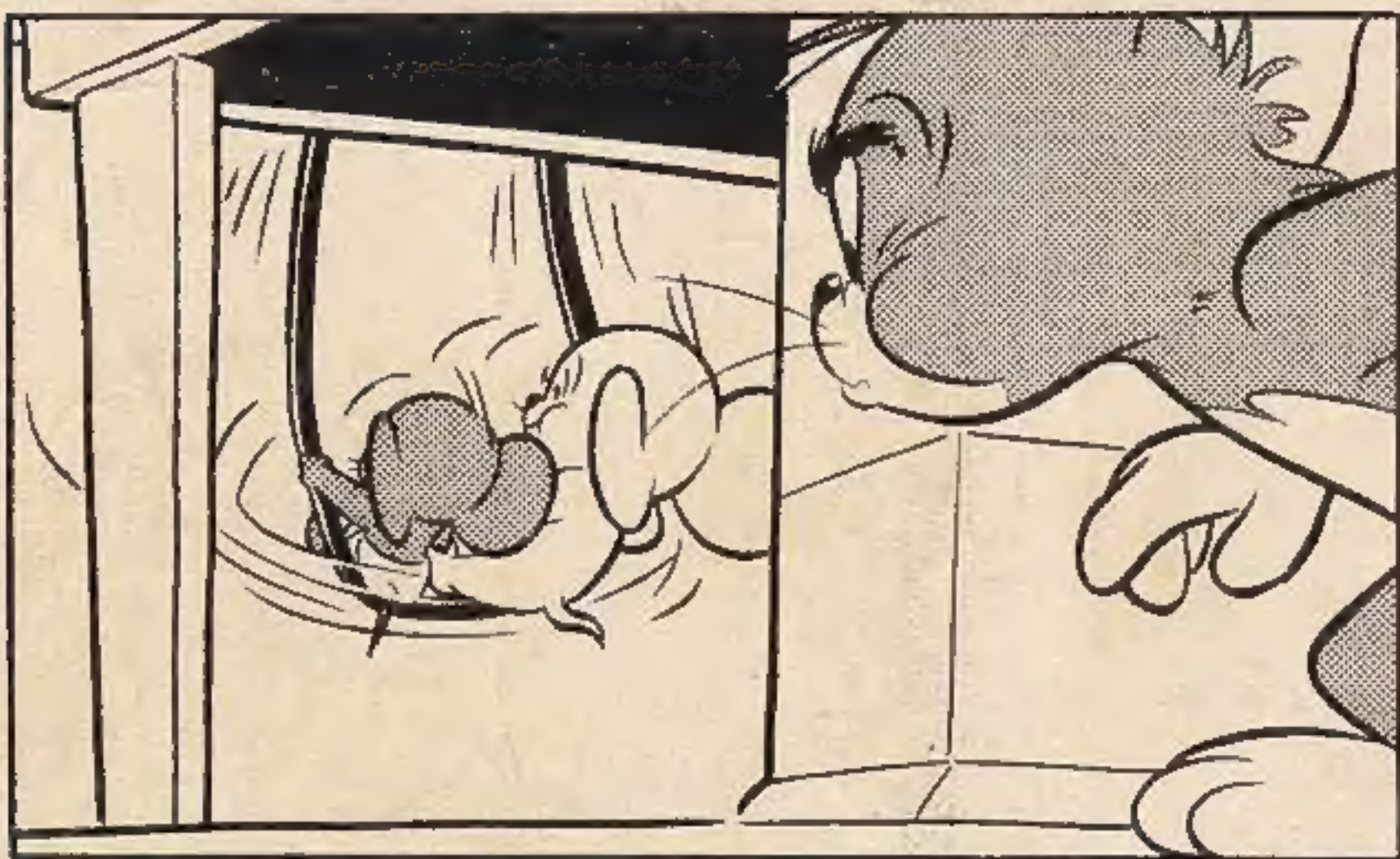
M.G.M.'s

# Tom and Jerry

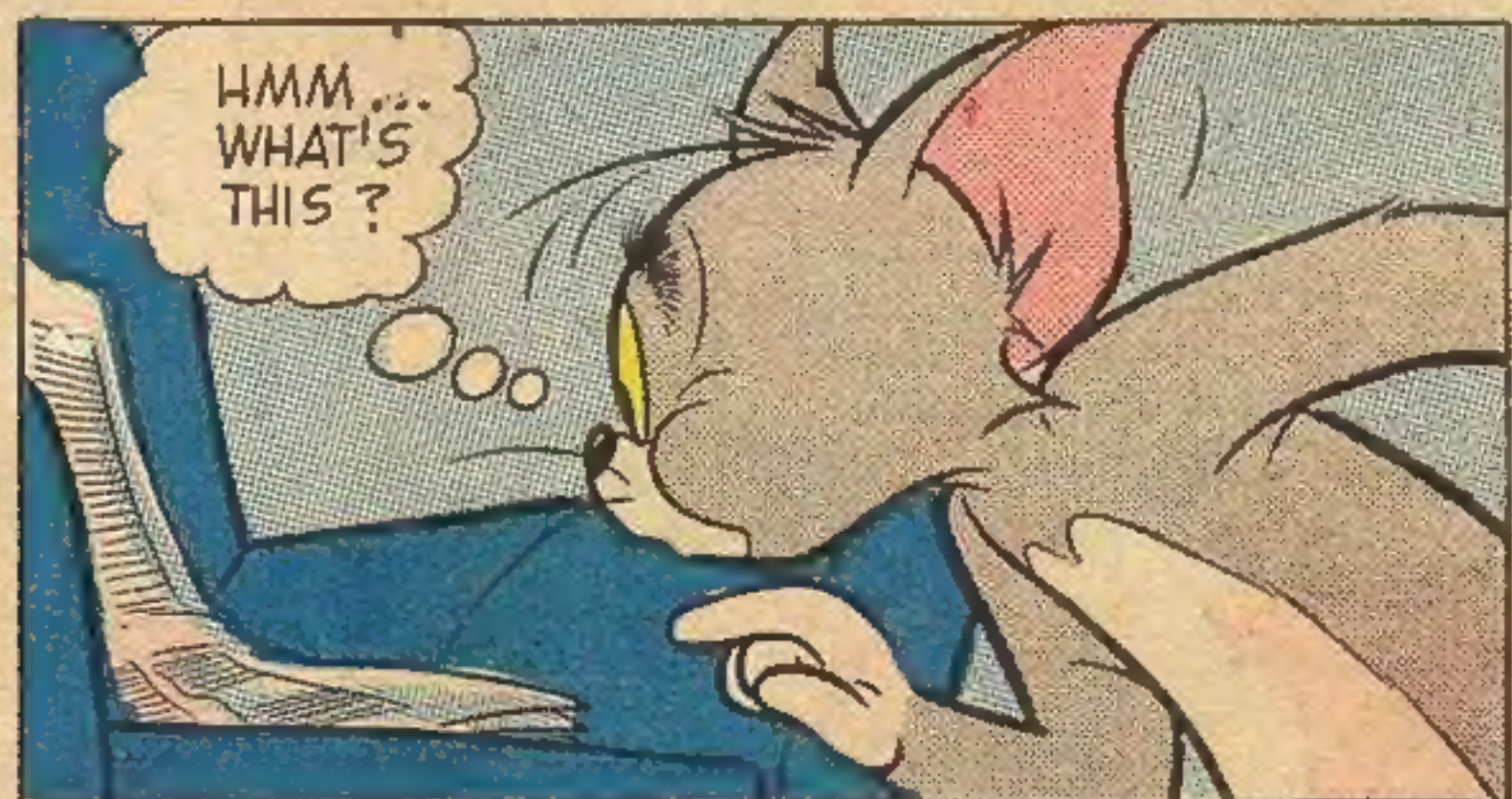
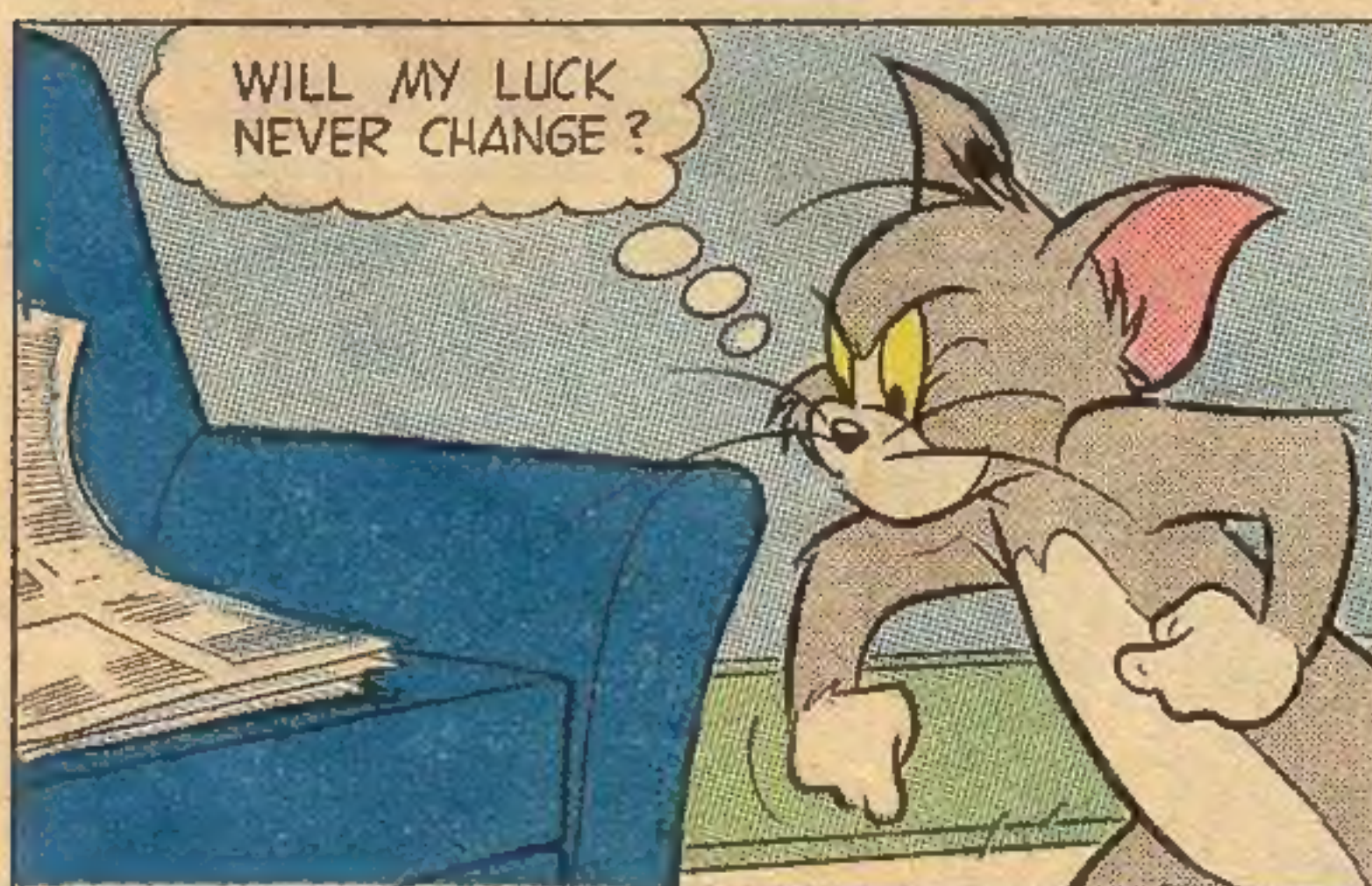
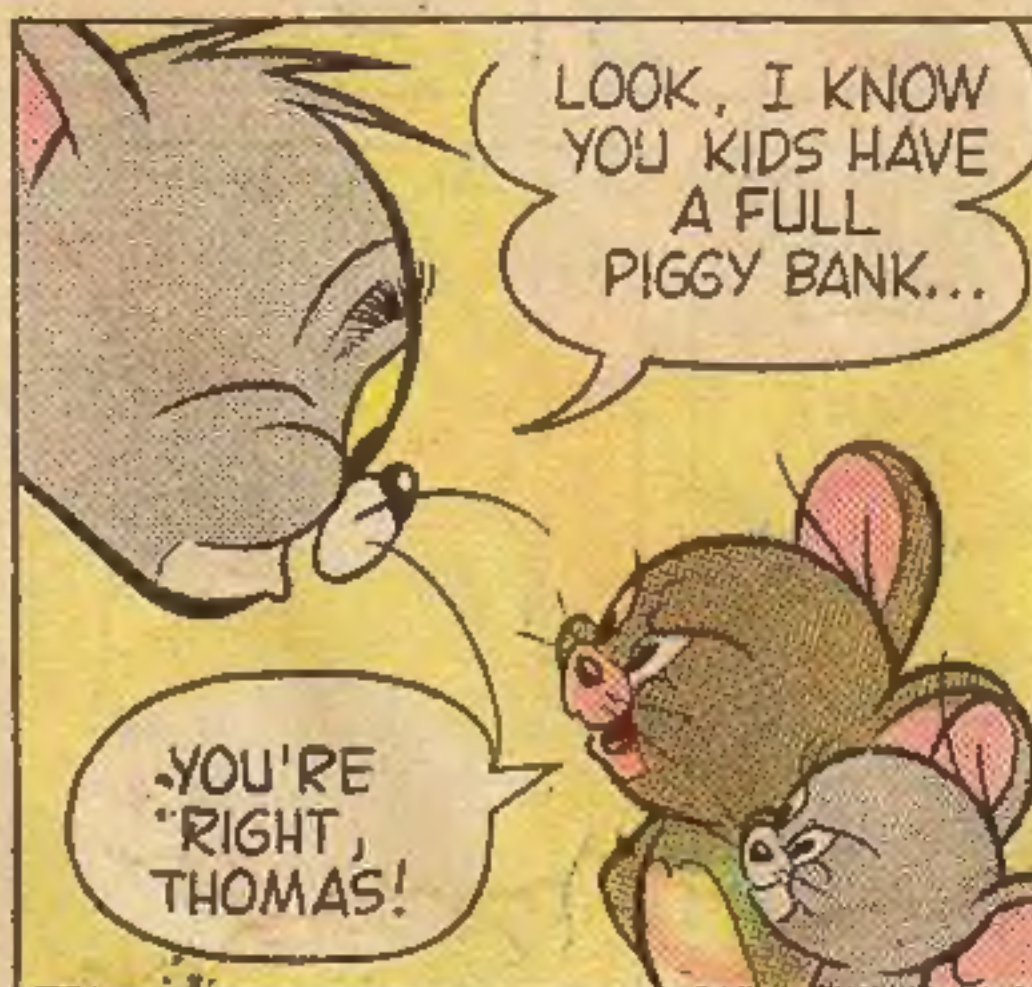
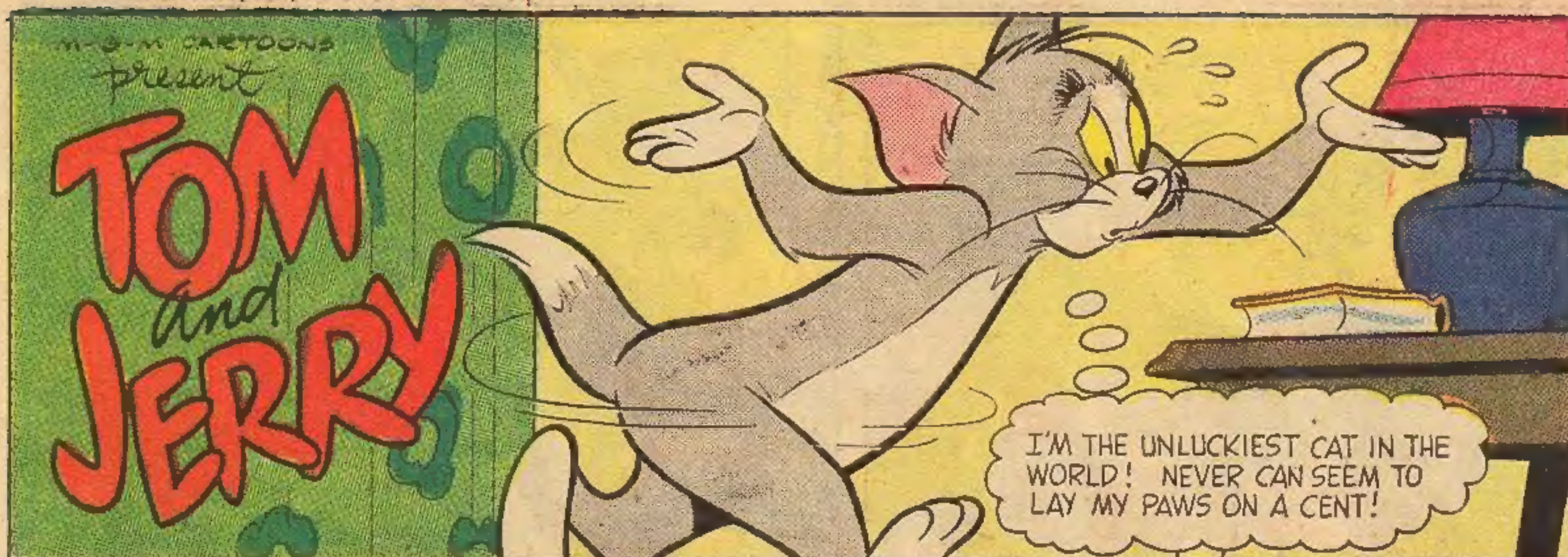
Comics









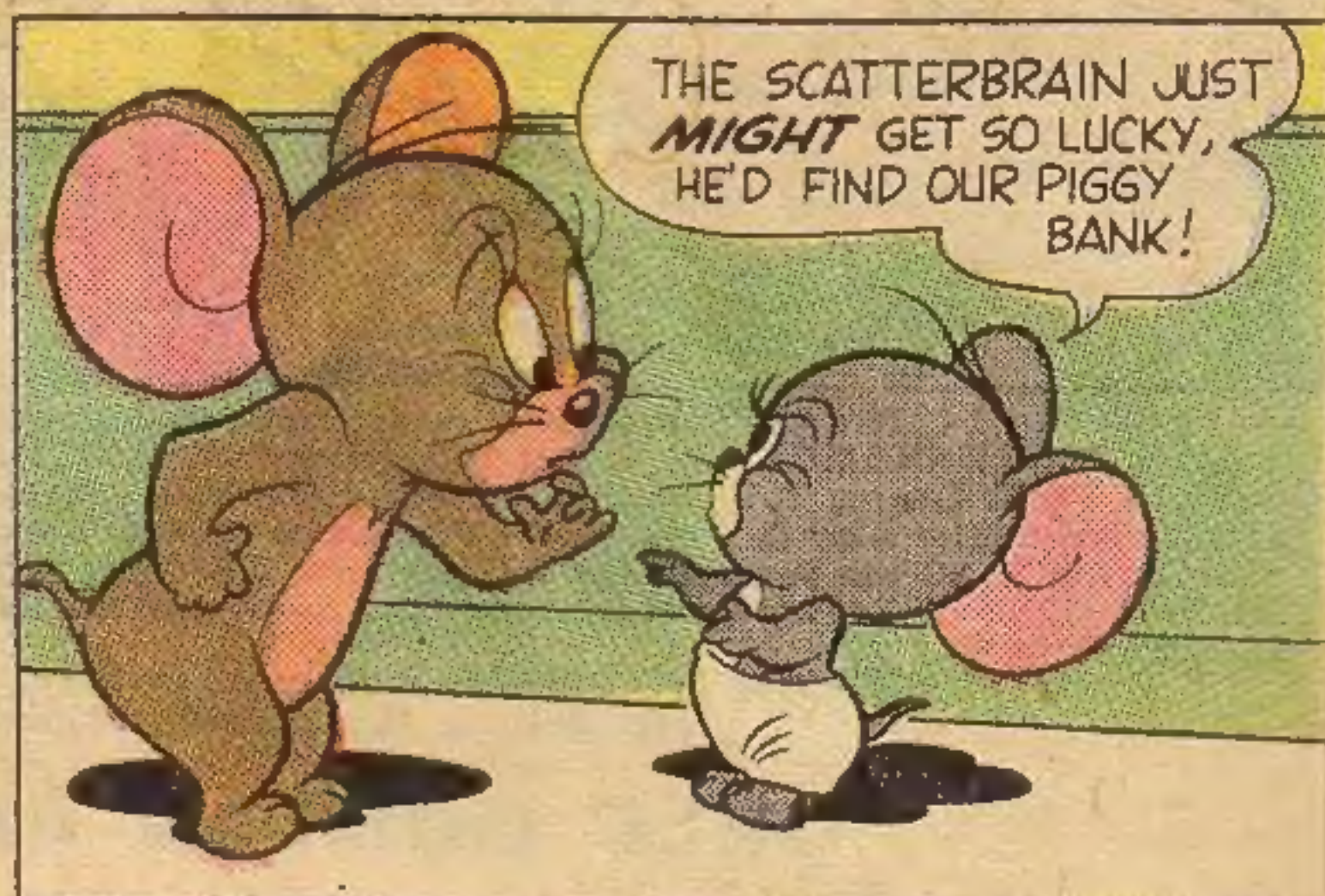
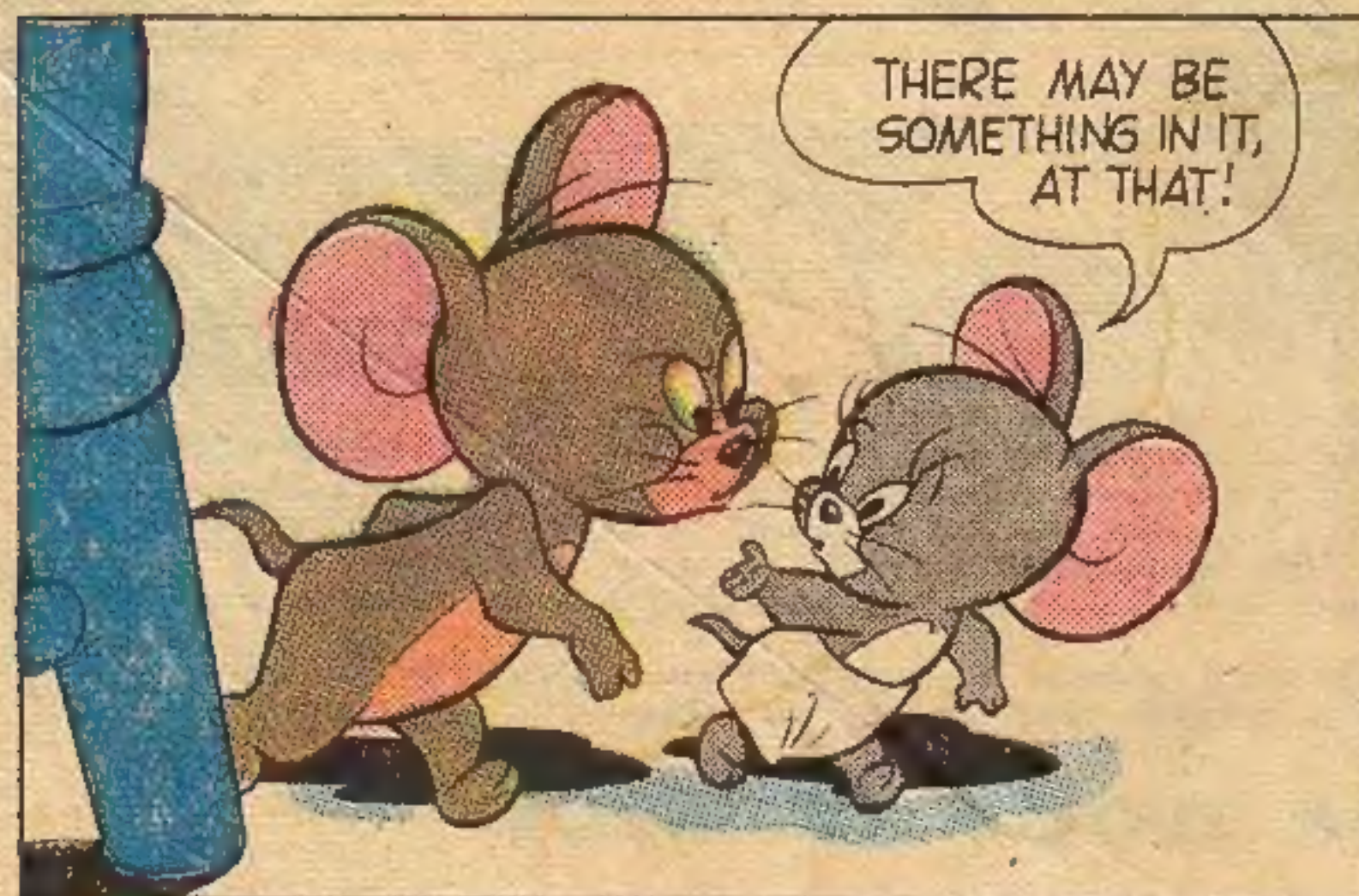
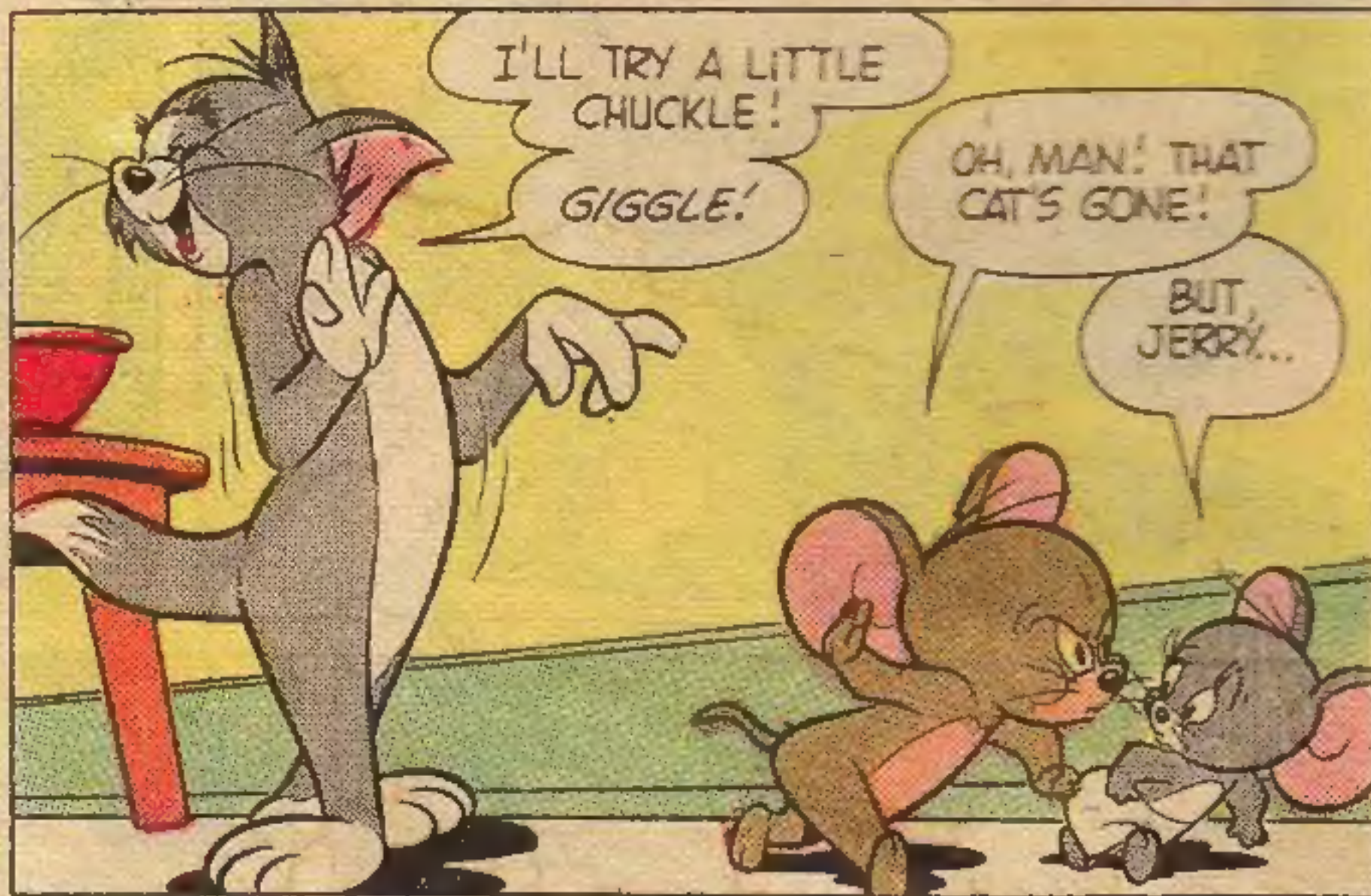
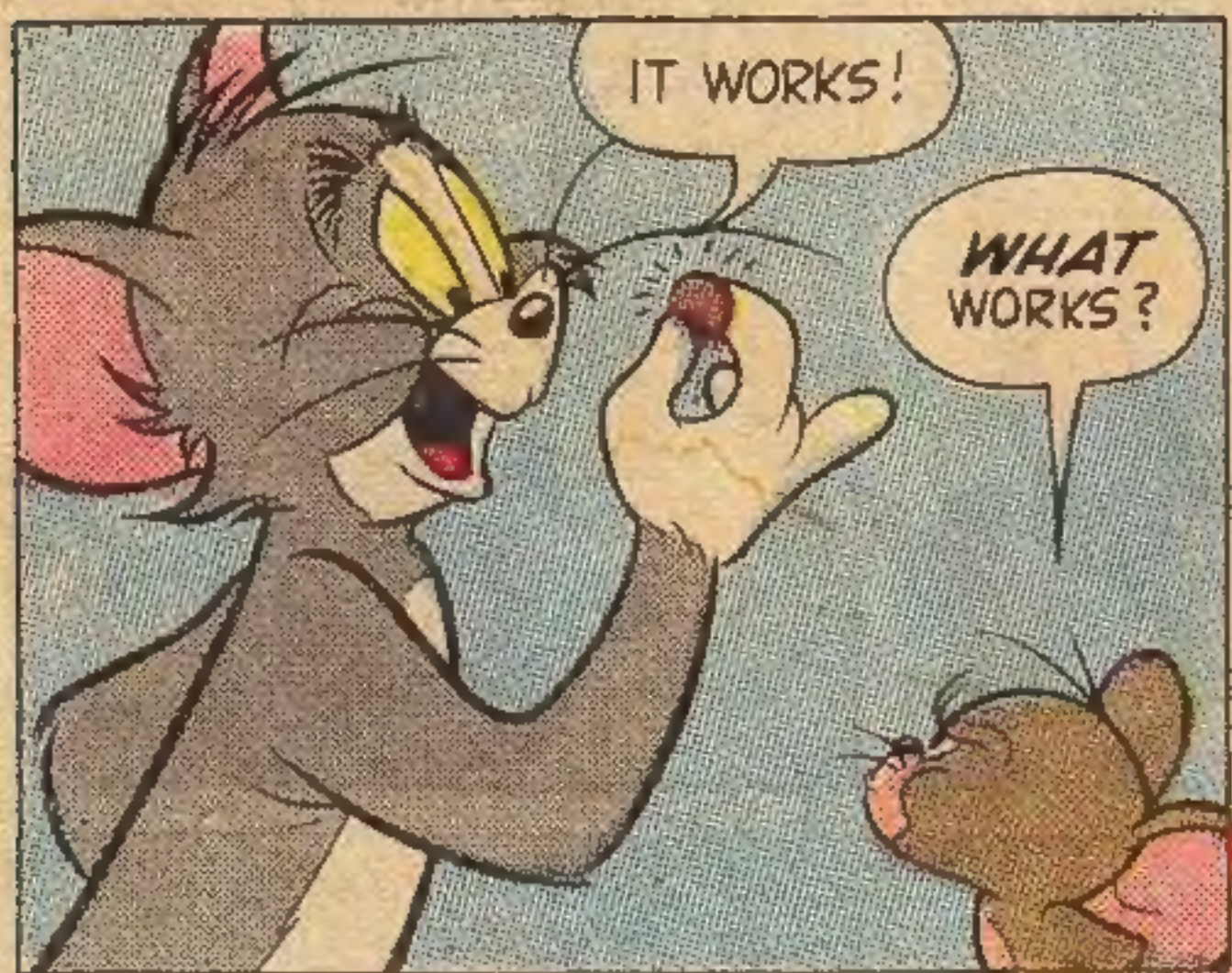
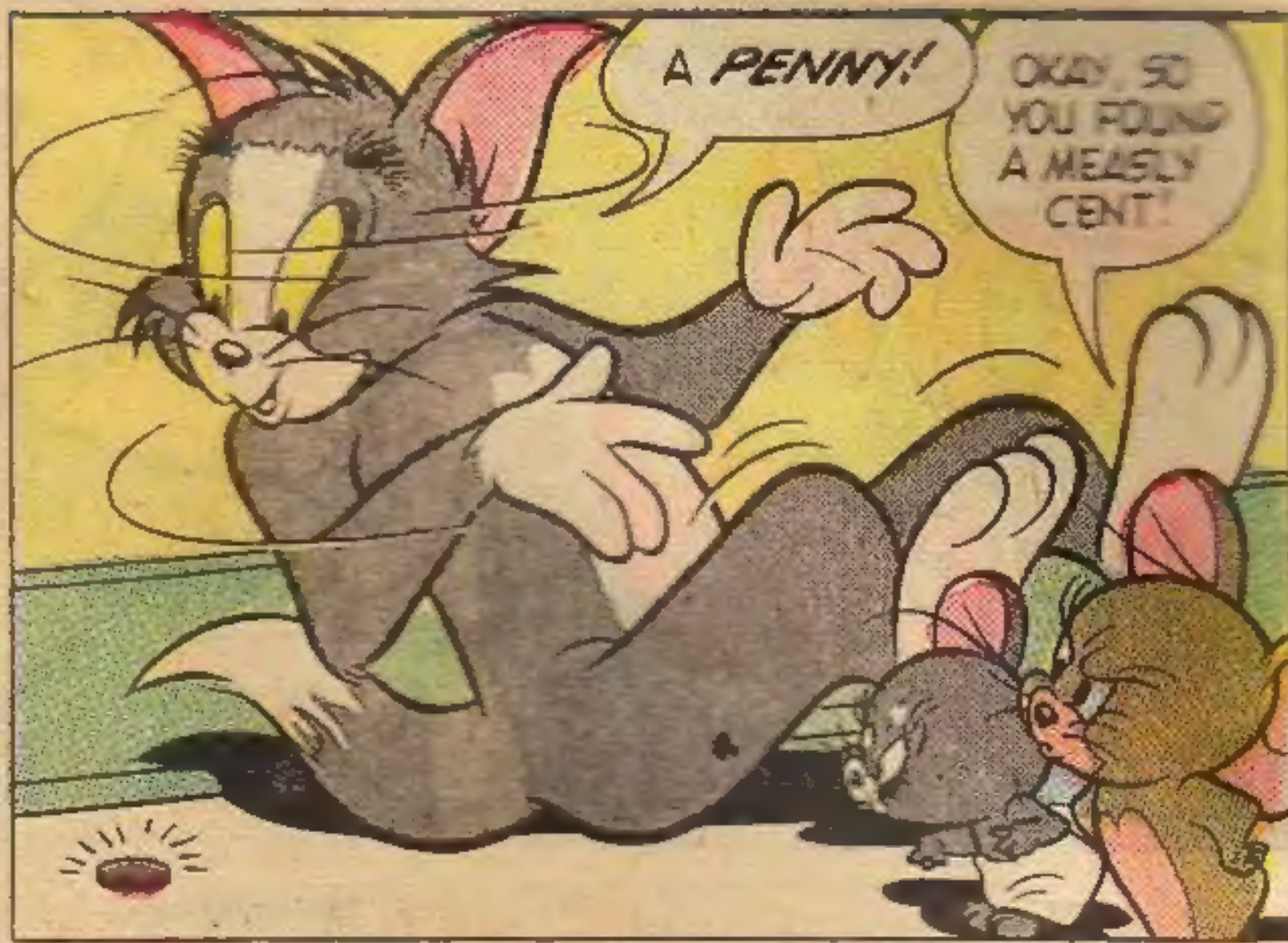


POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.  
 TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 160, November, 1957. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada \$1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions, \$2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957 by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

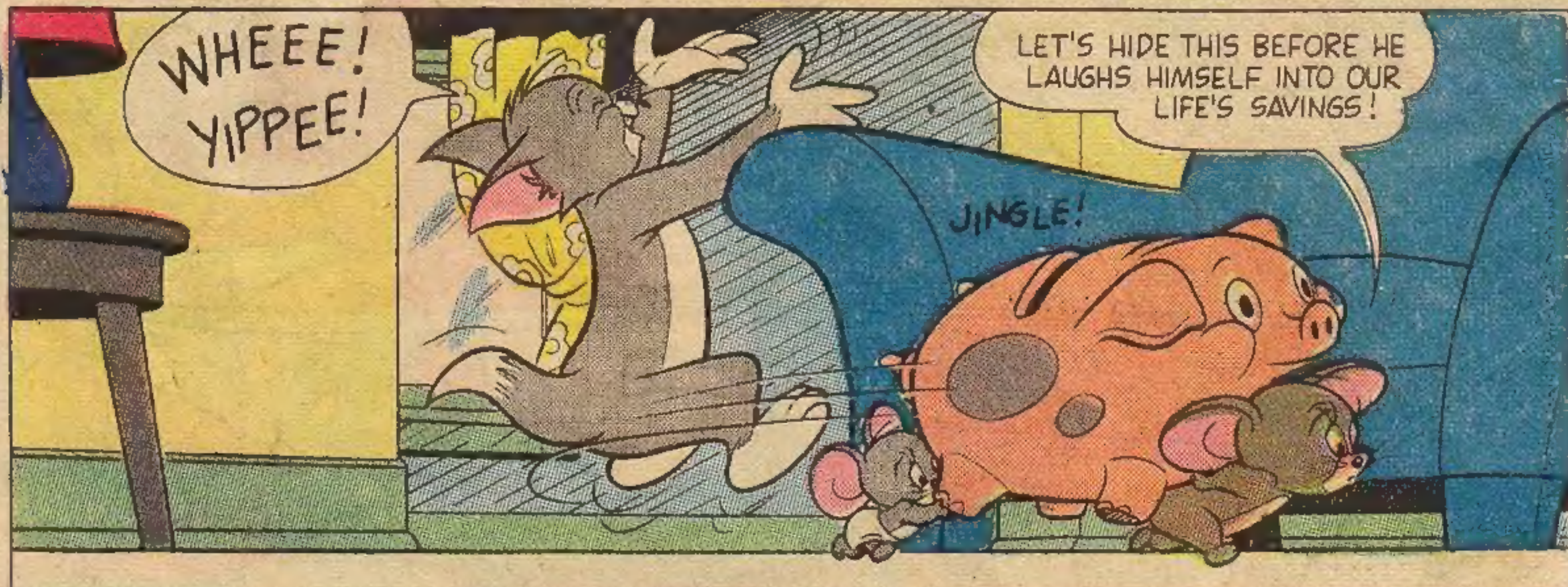
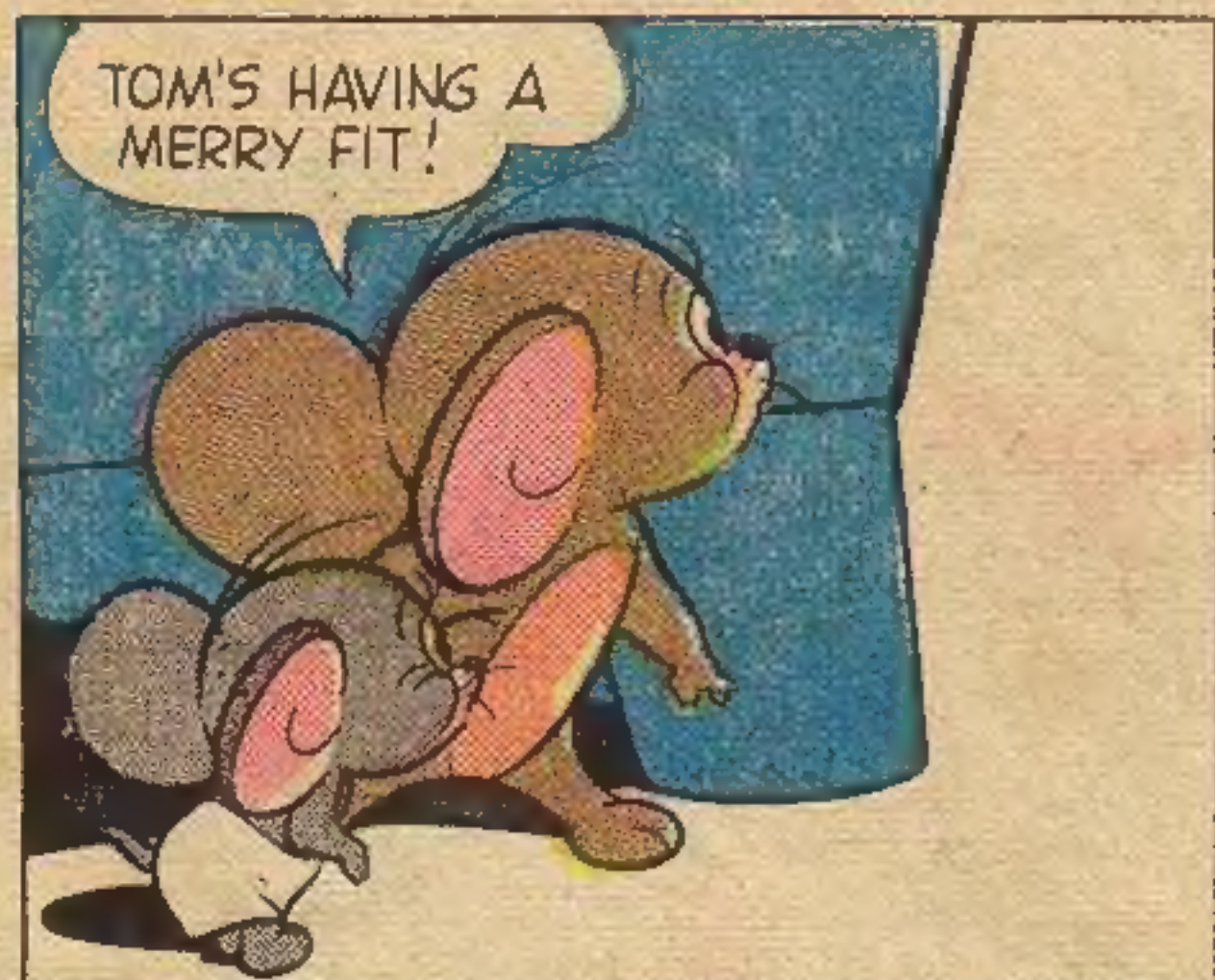
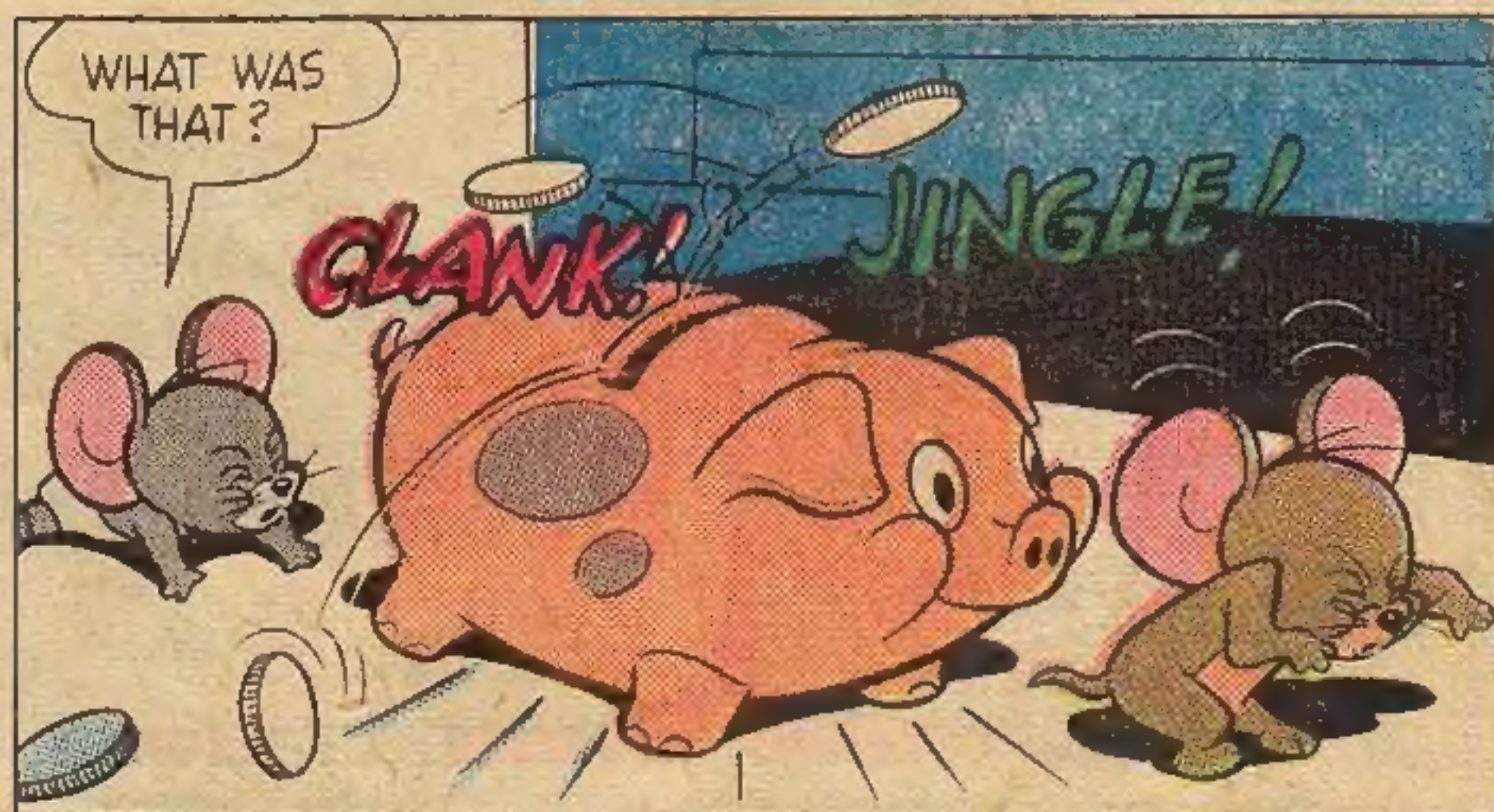
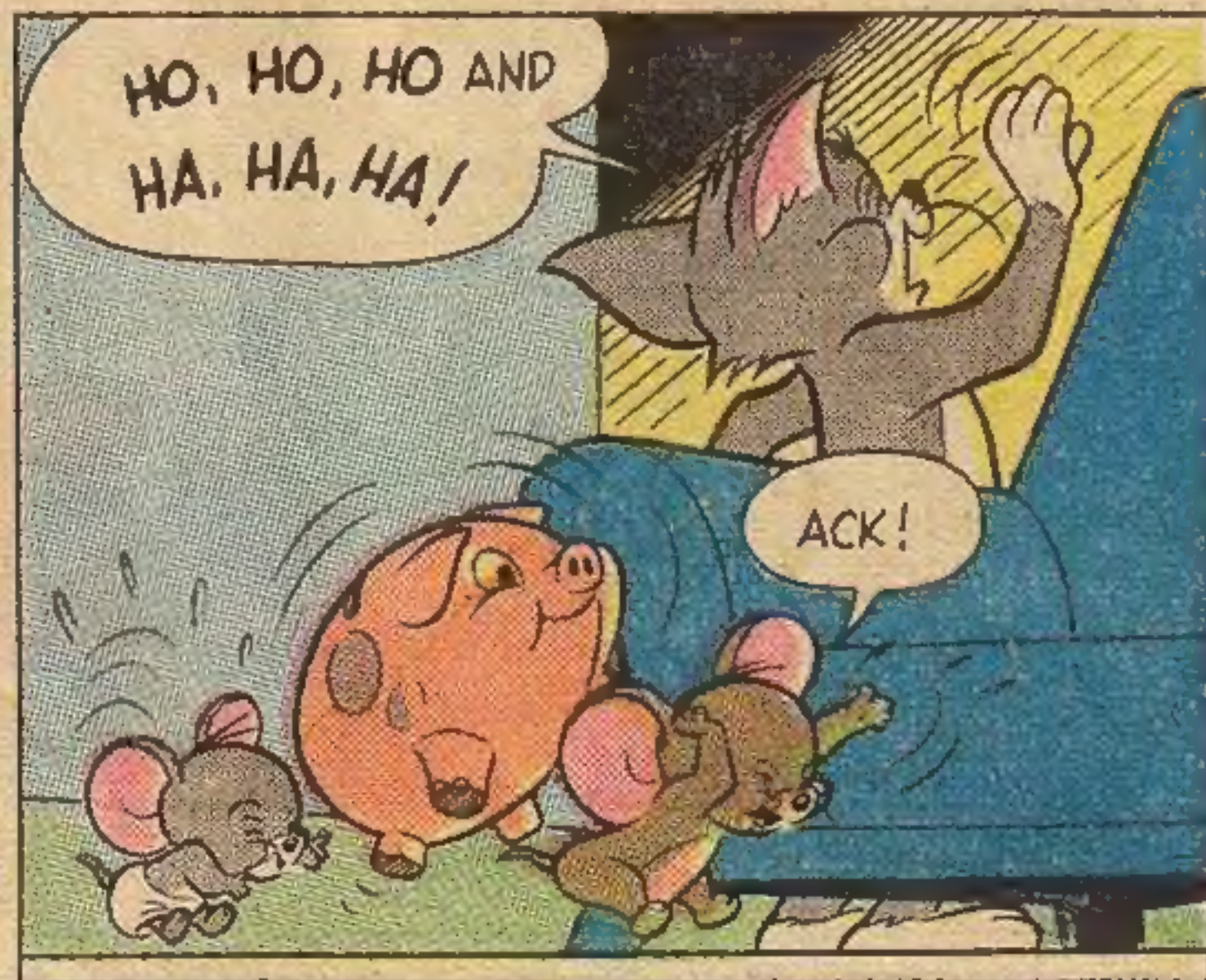
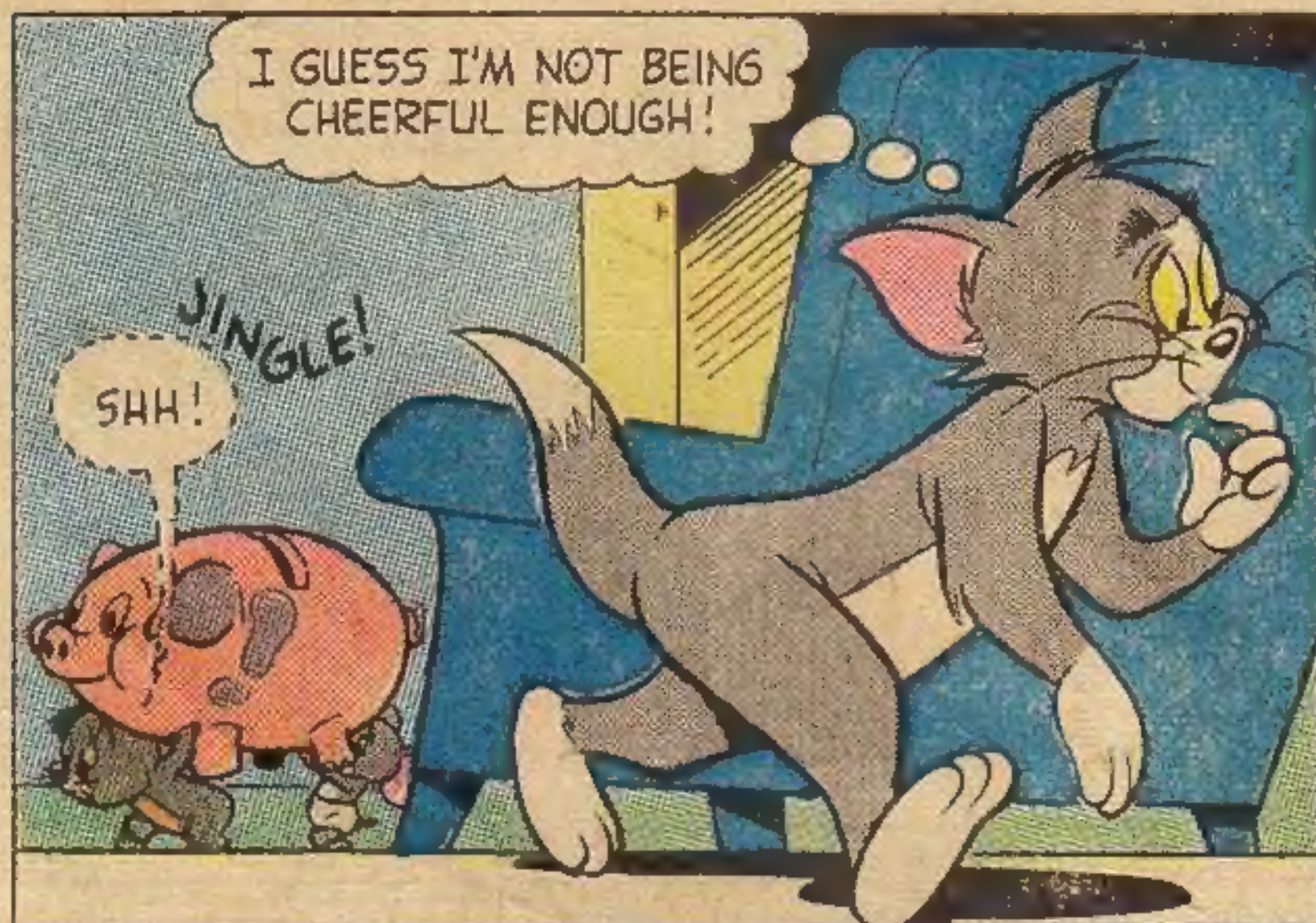
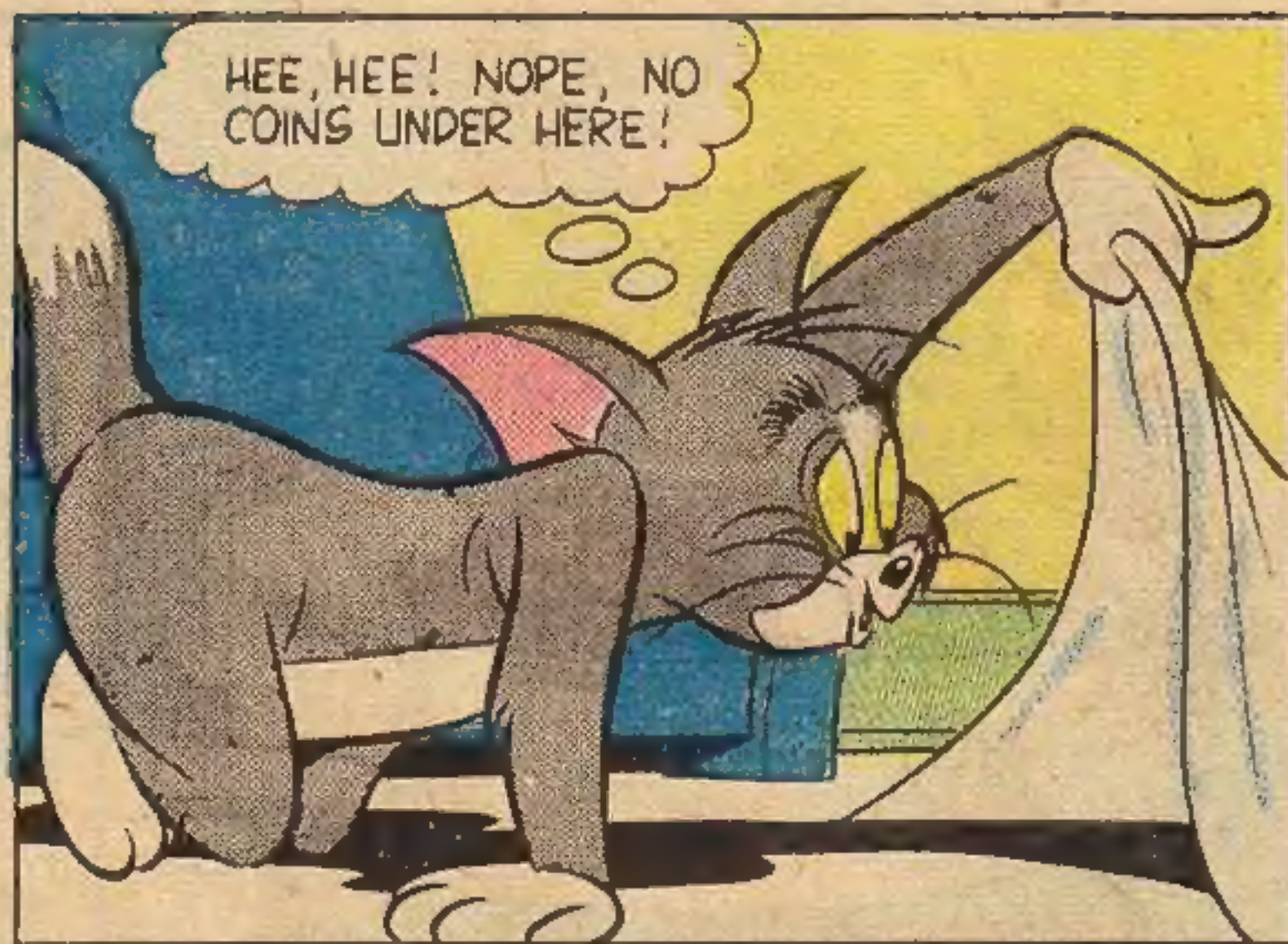
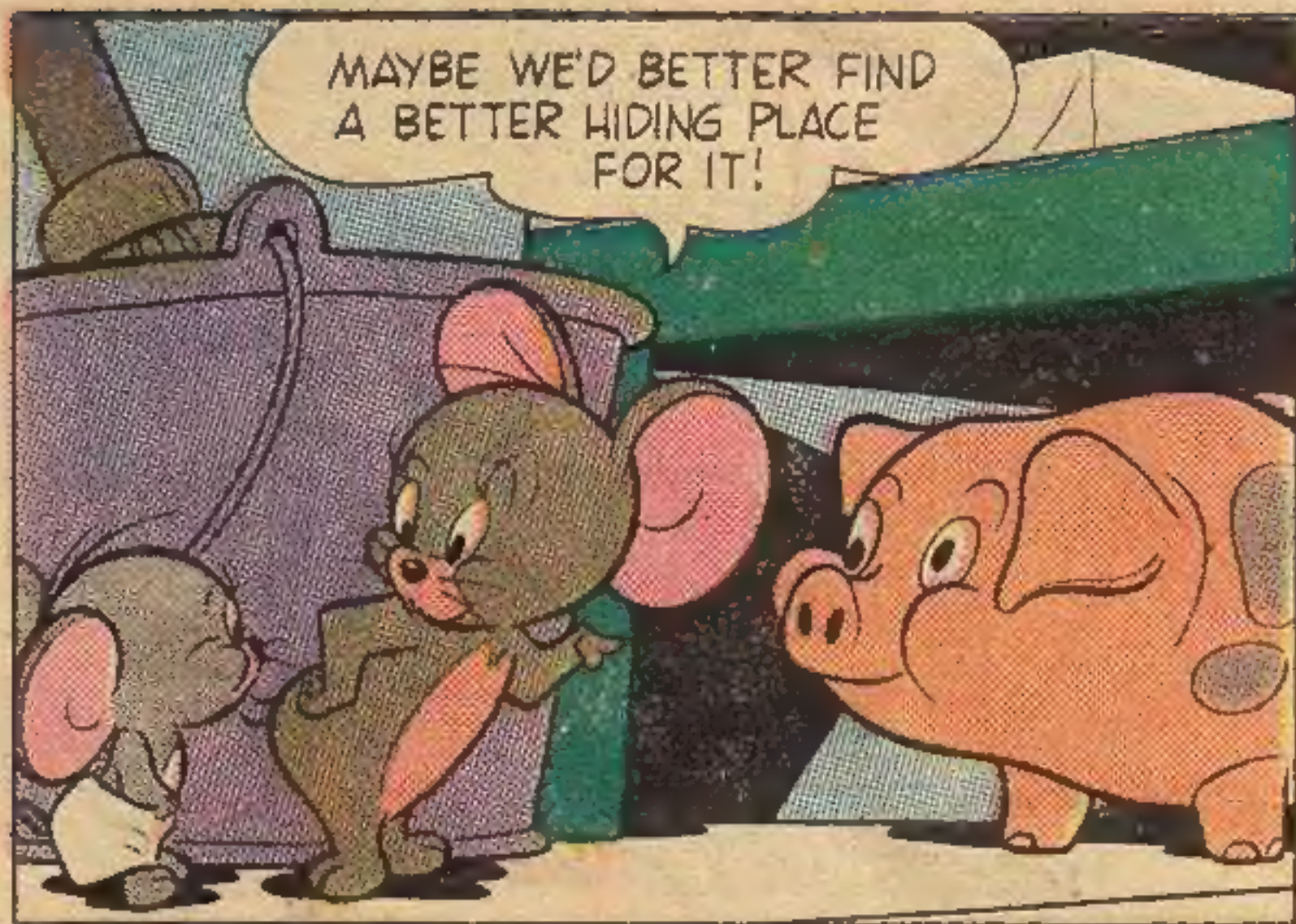
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**

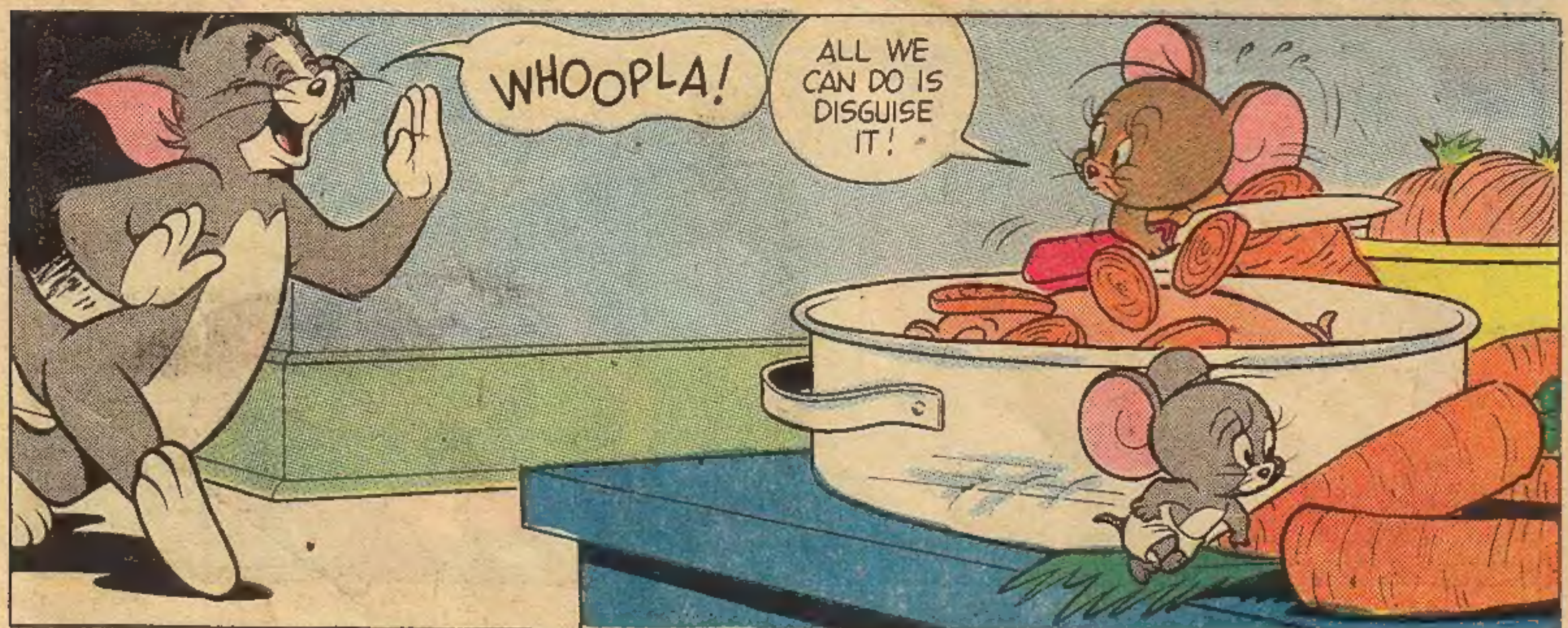
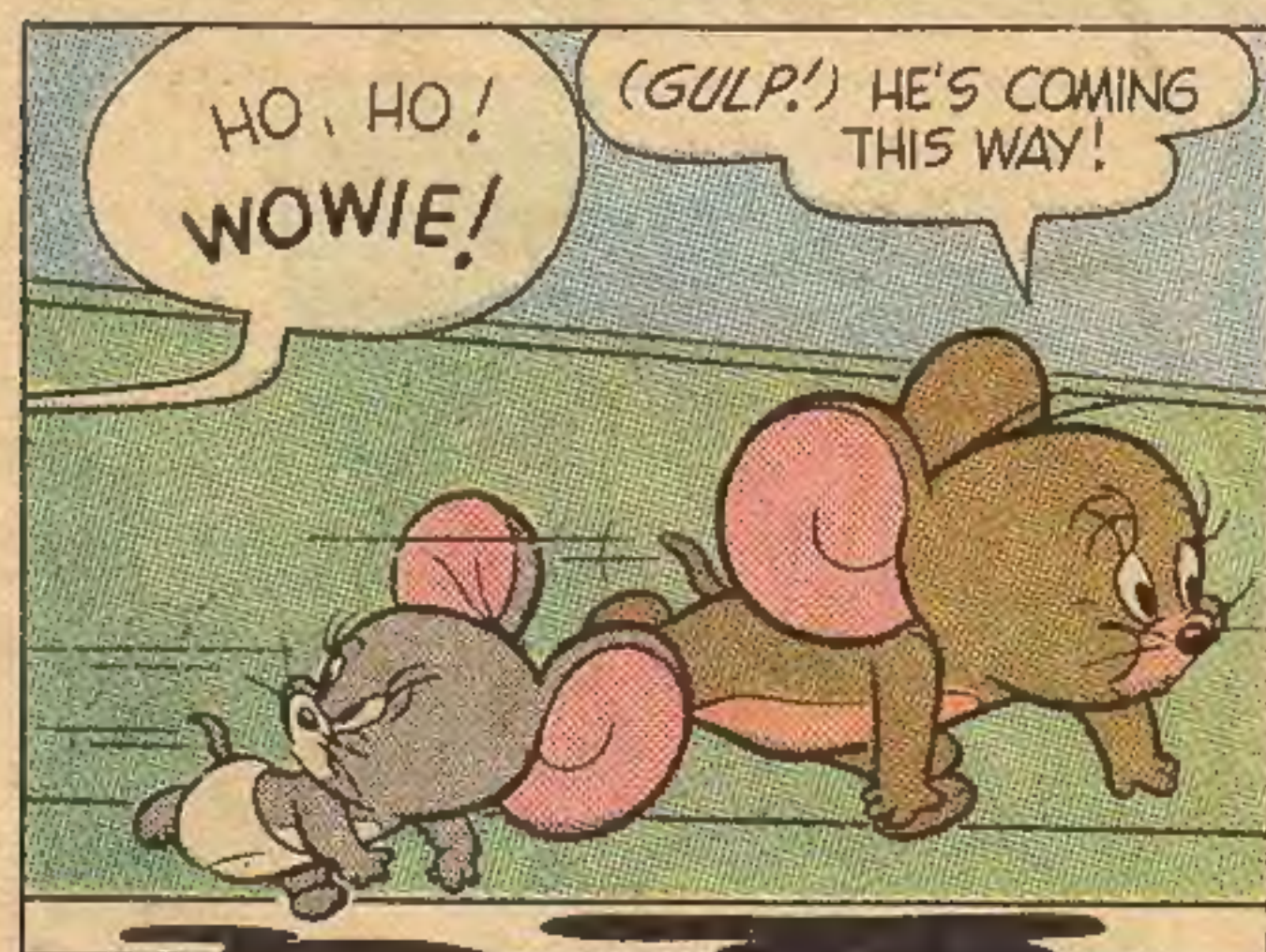
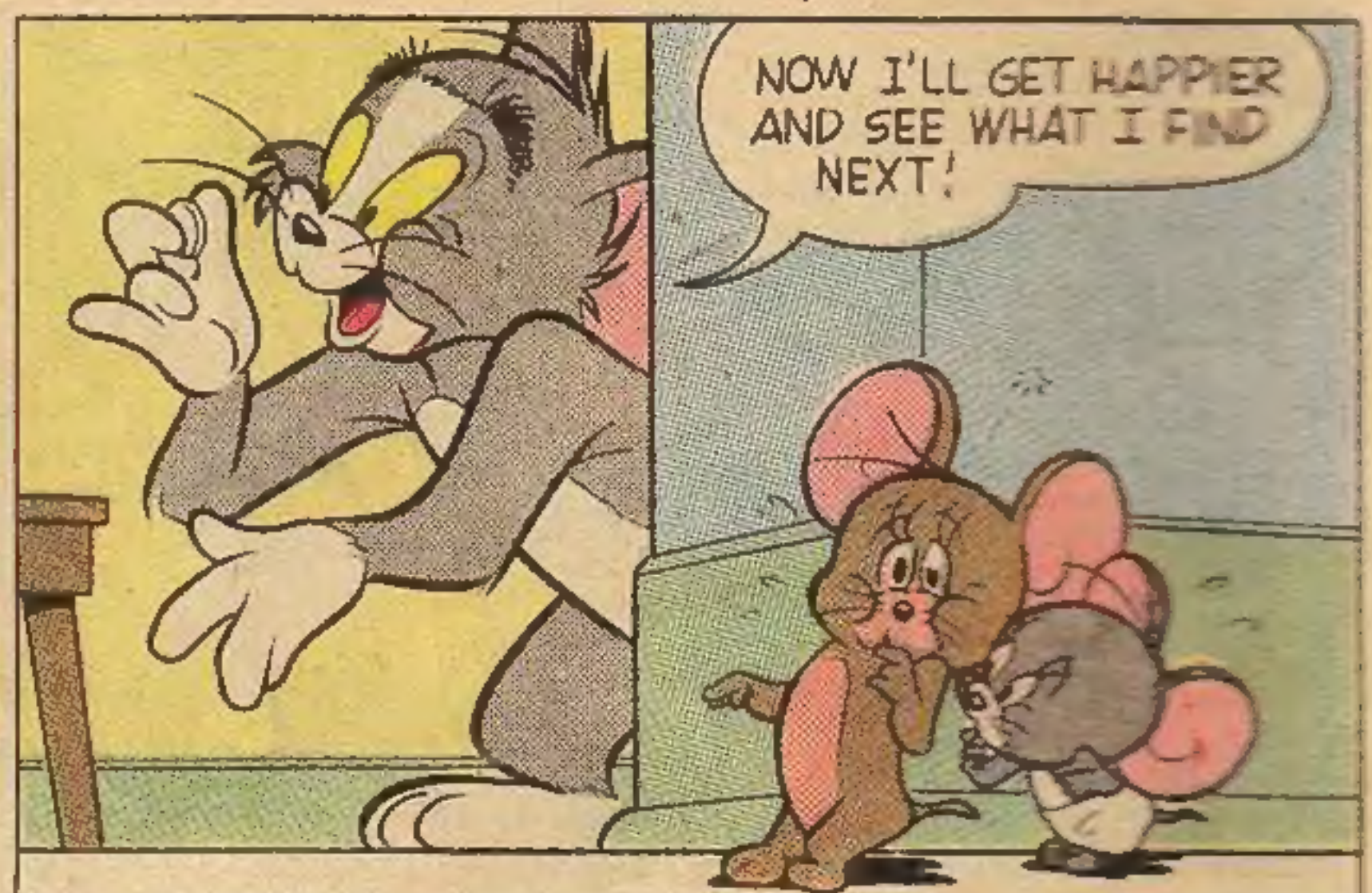
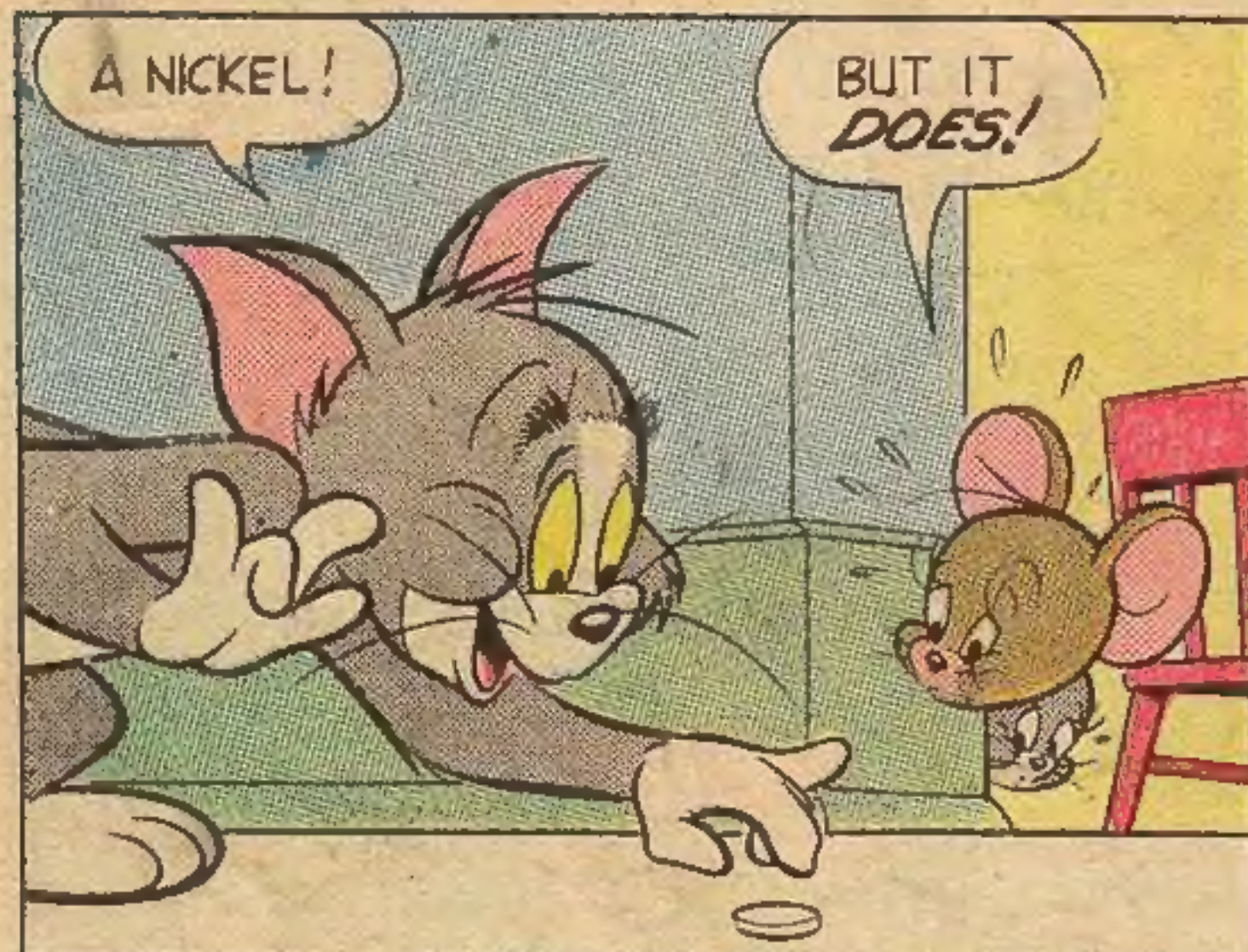
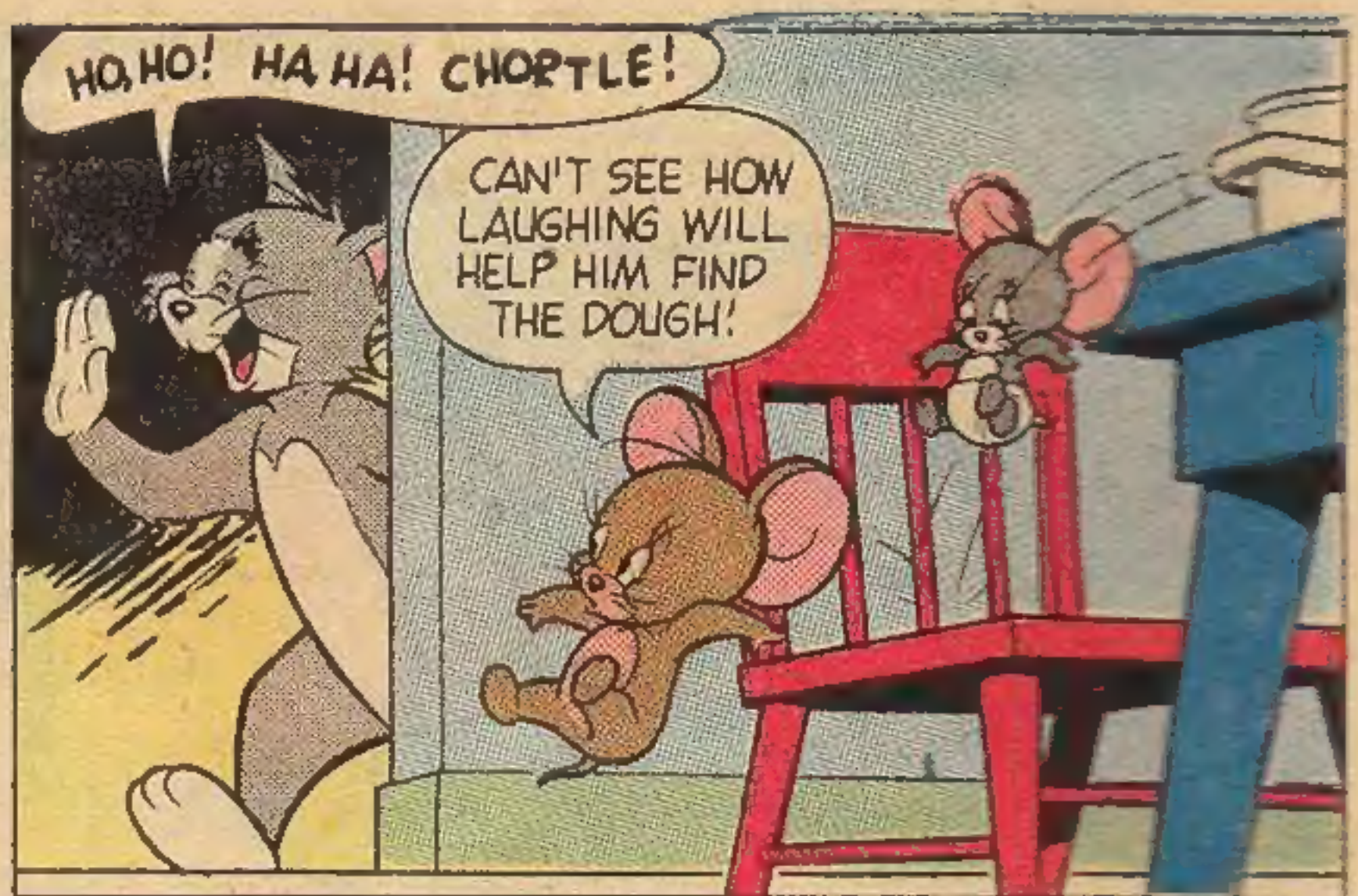




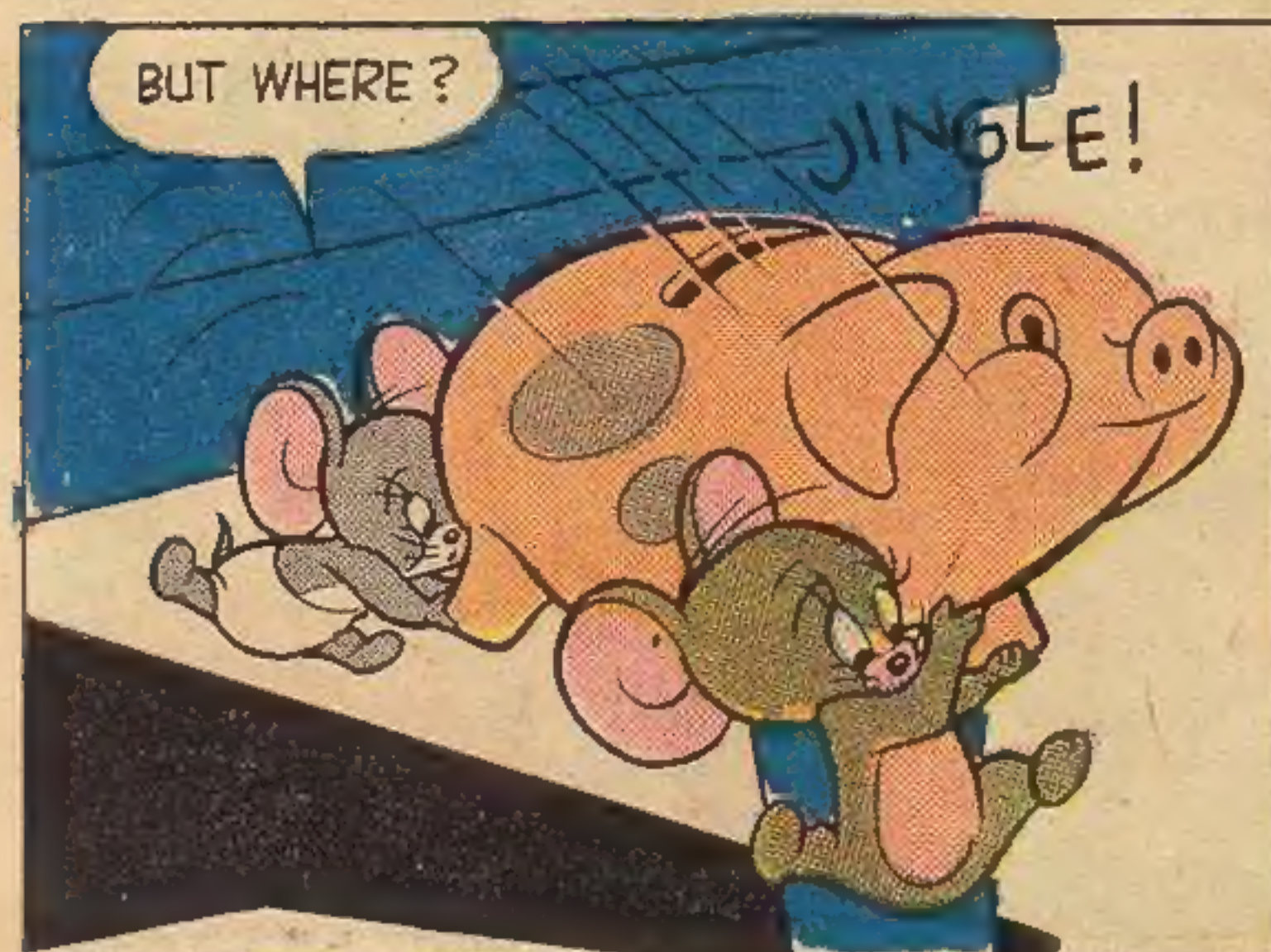
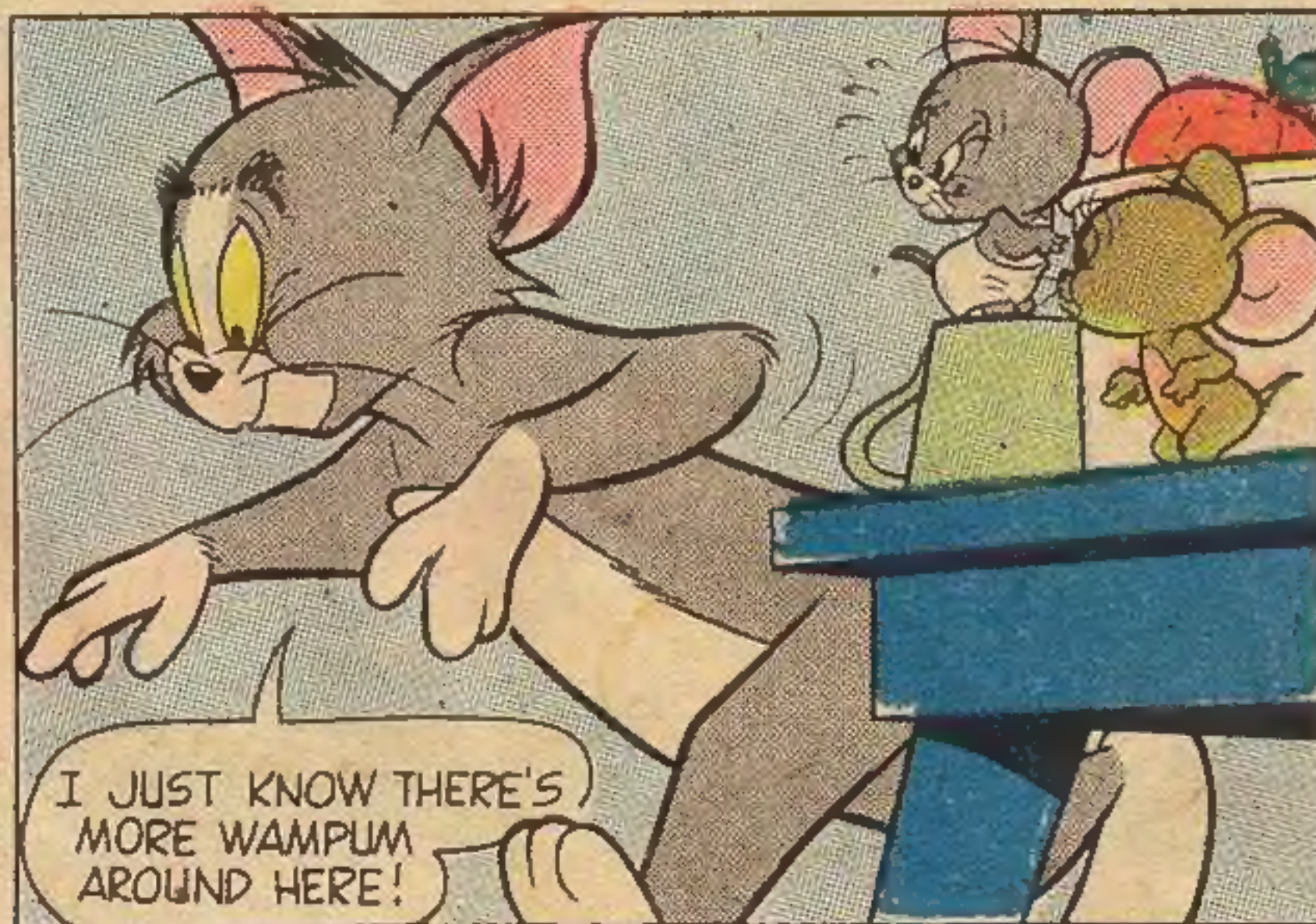
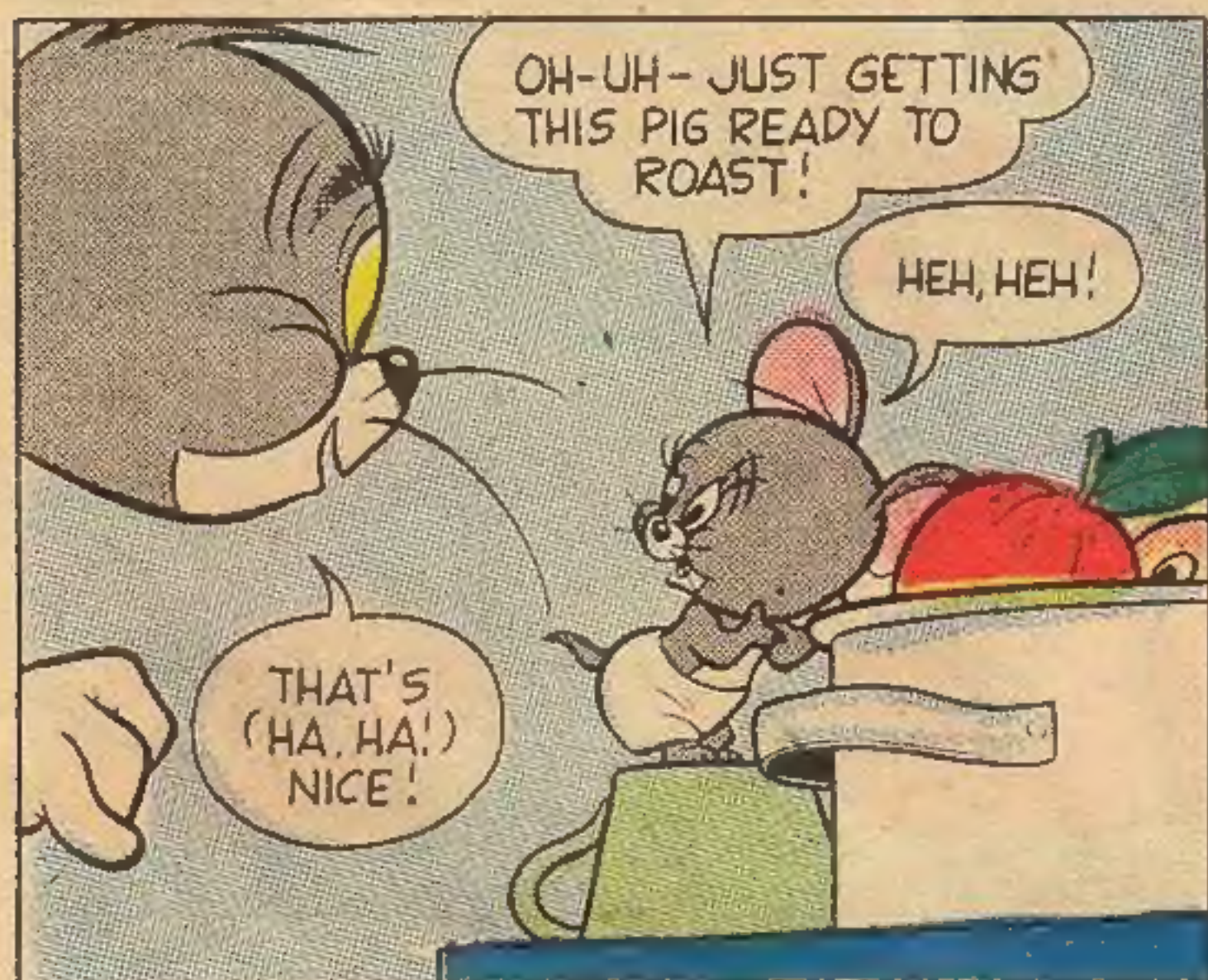




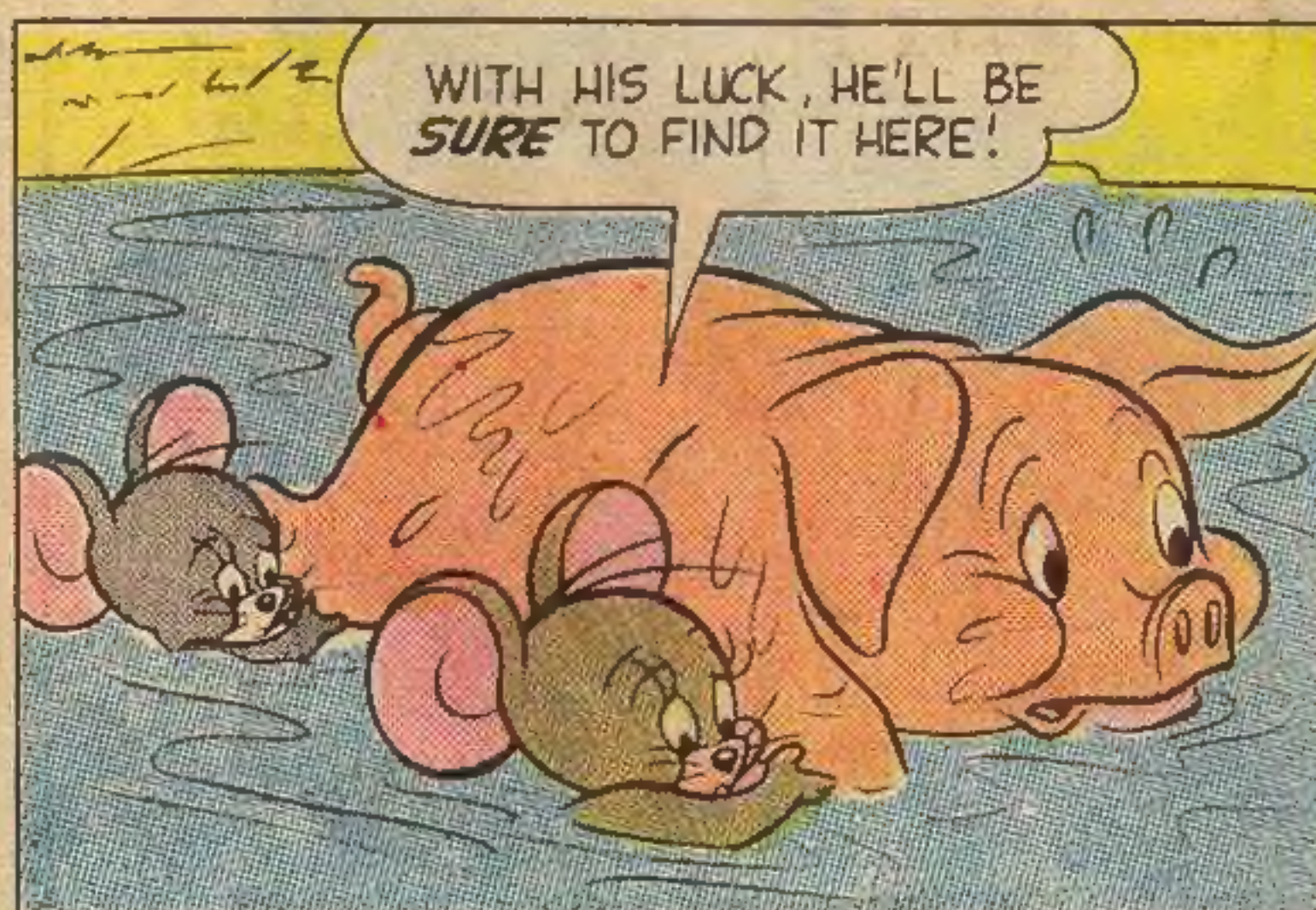
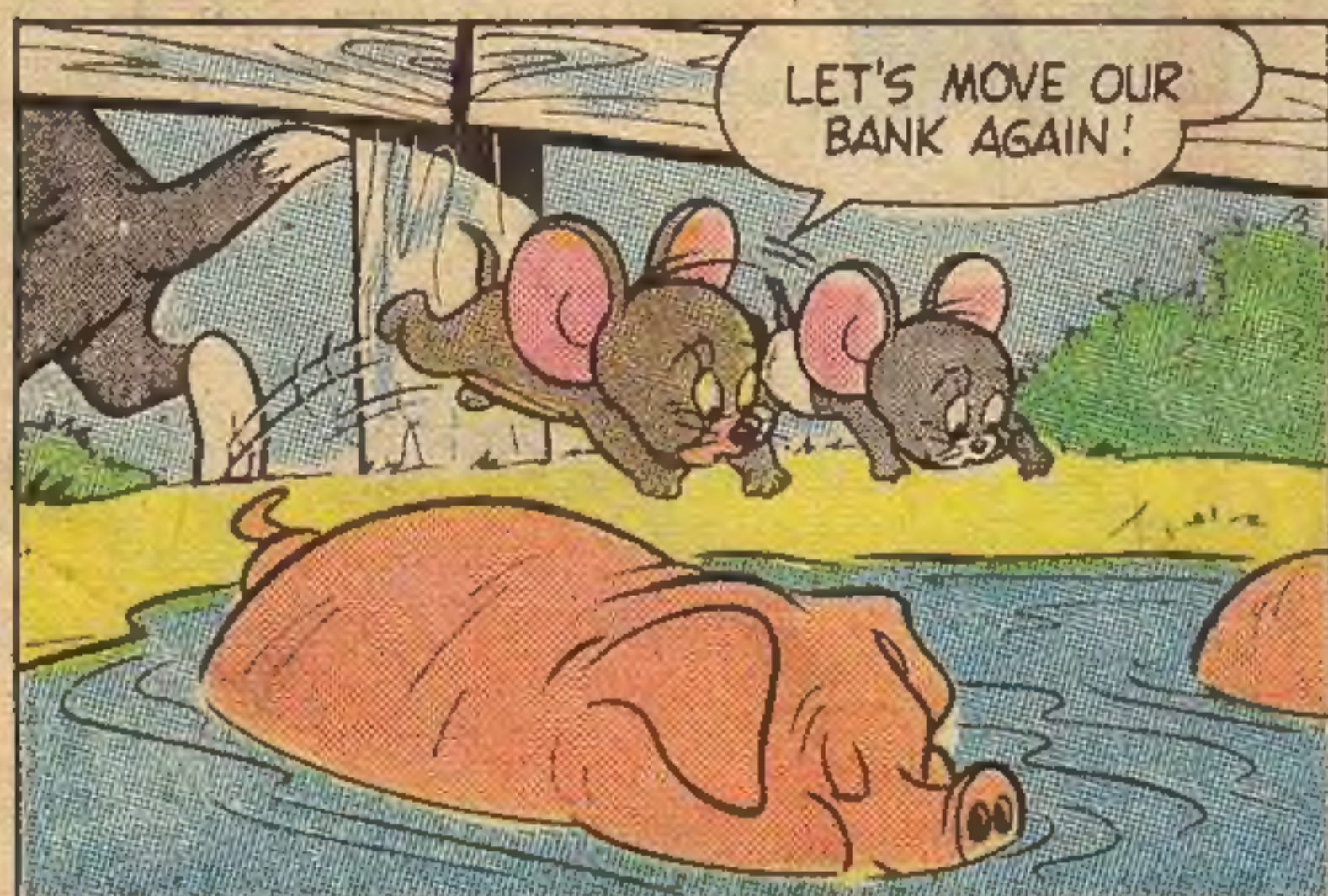
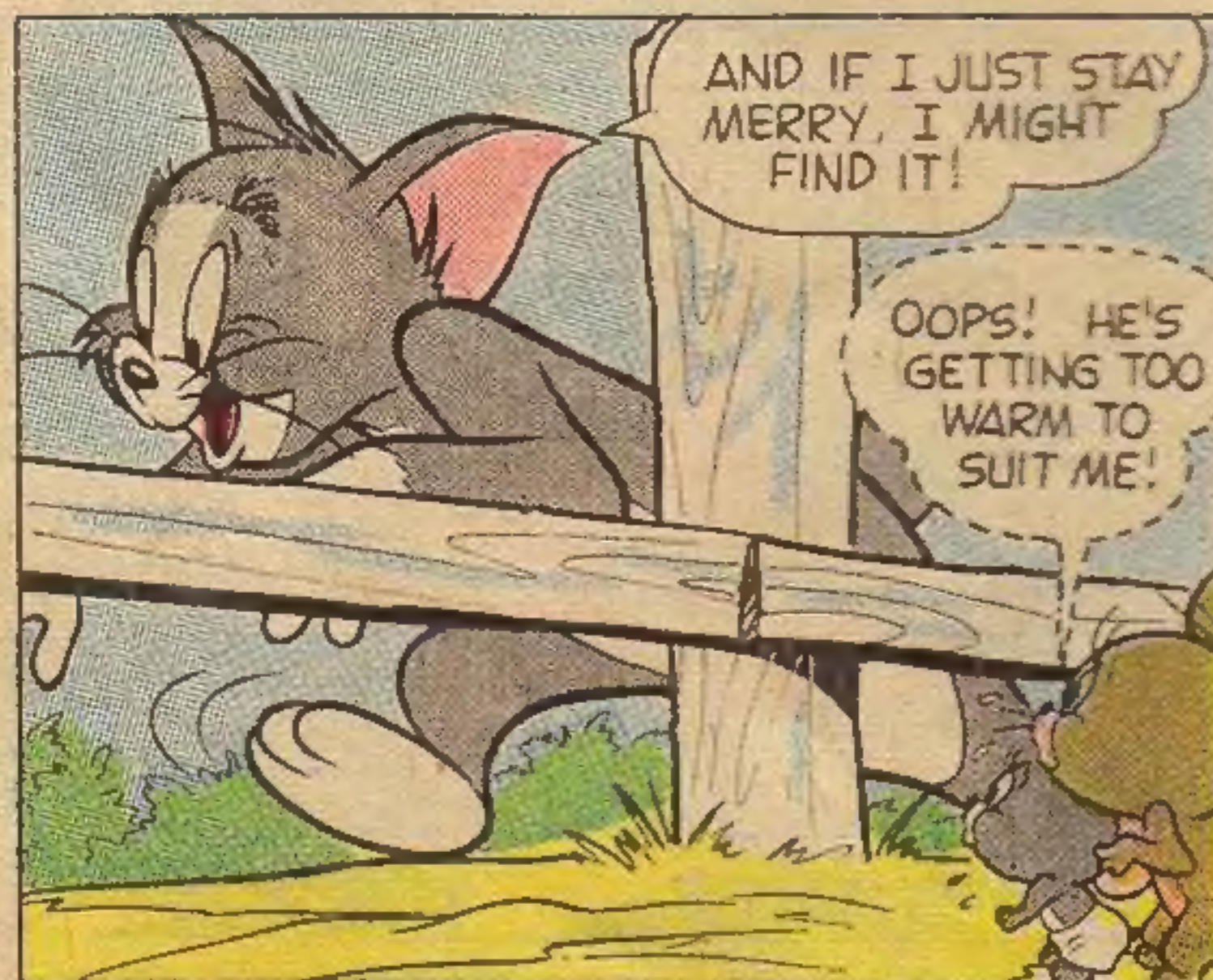
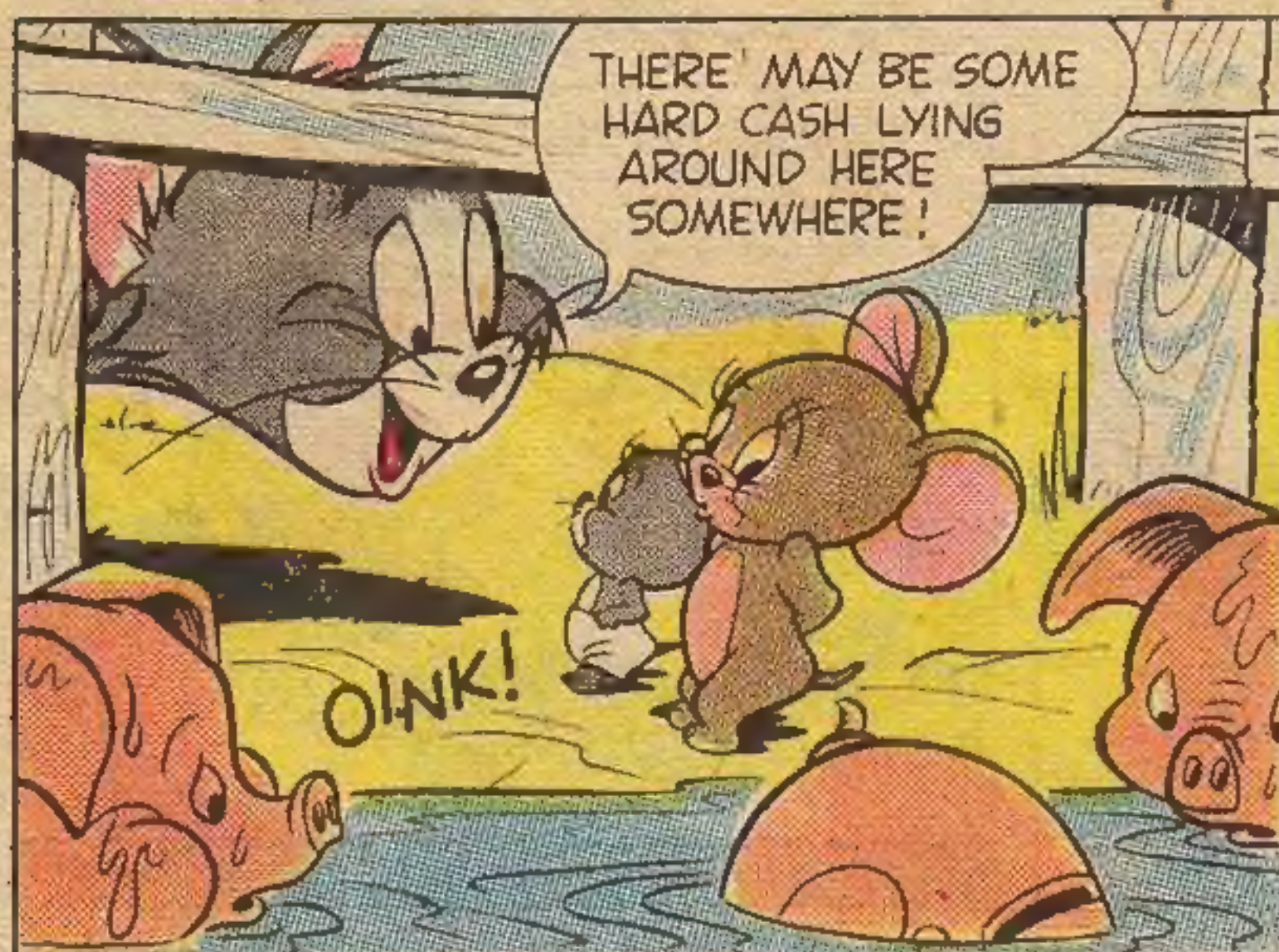
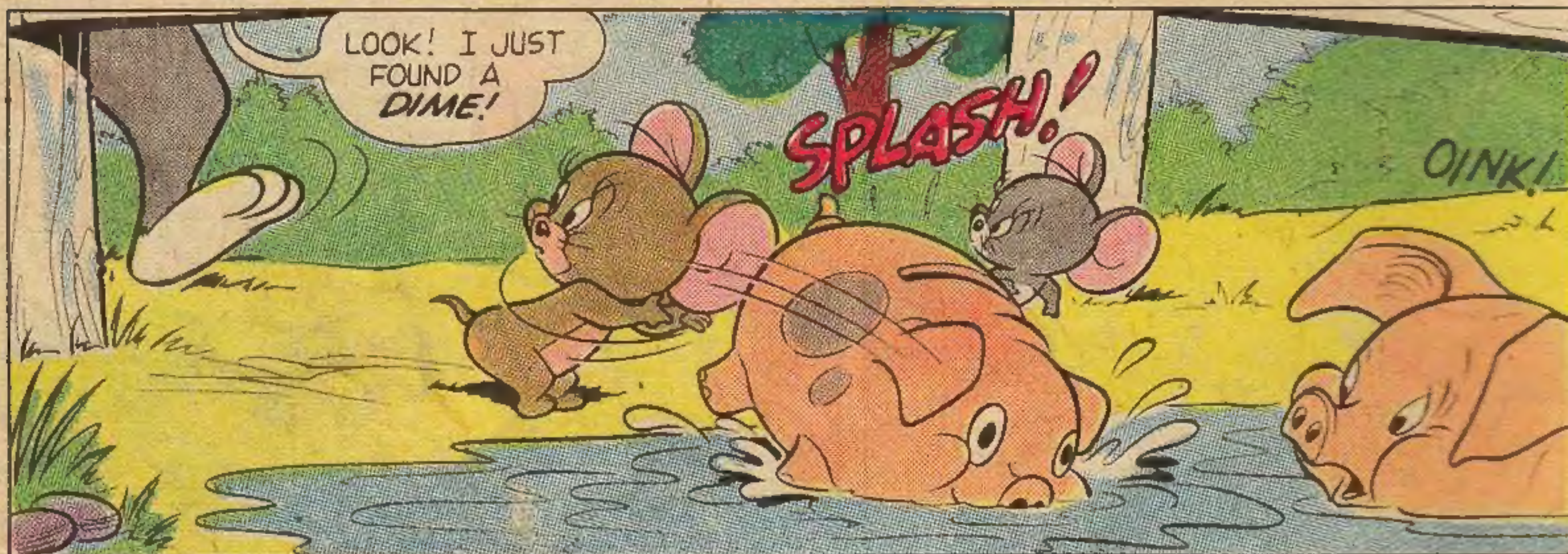
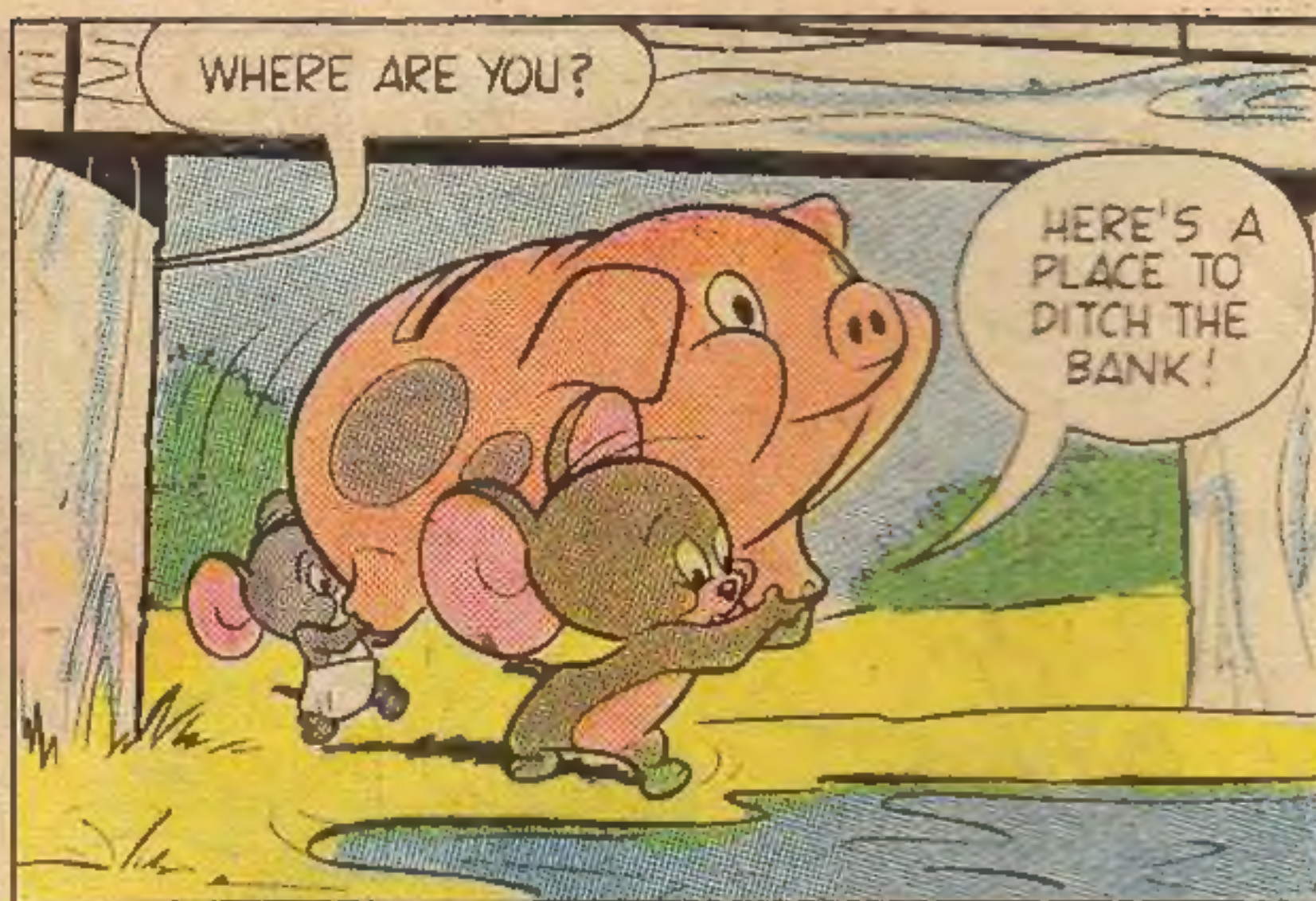
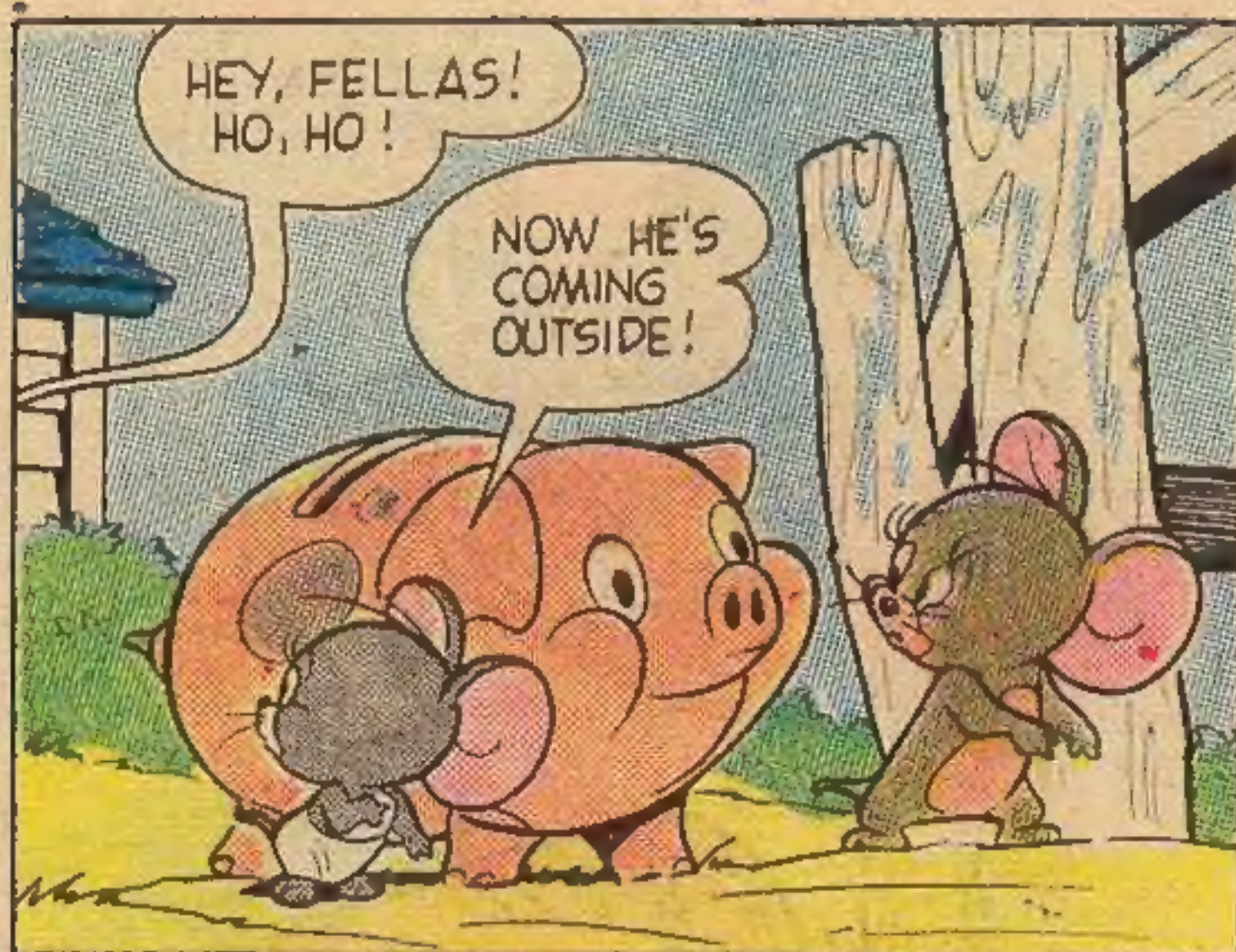




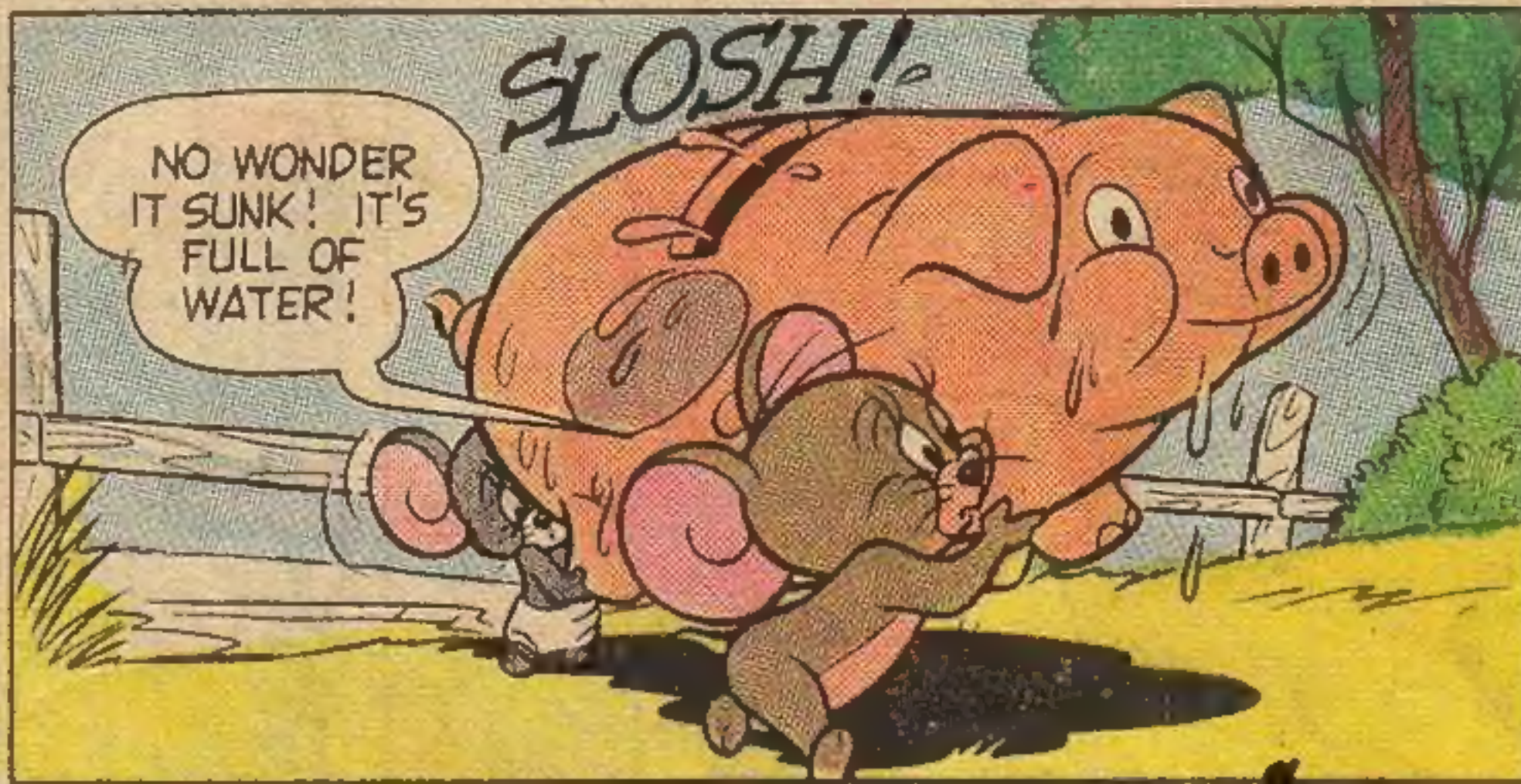
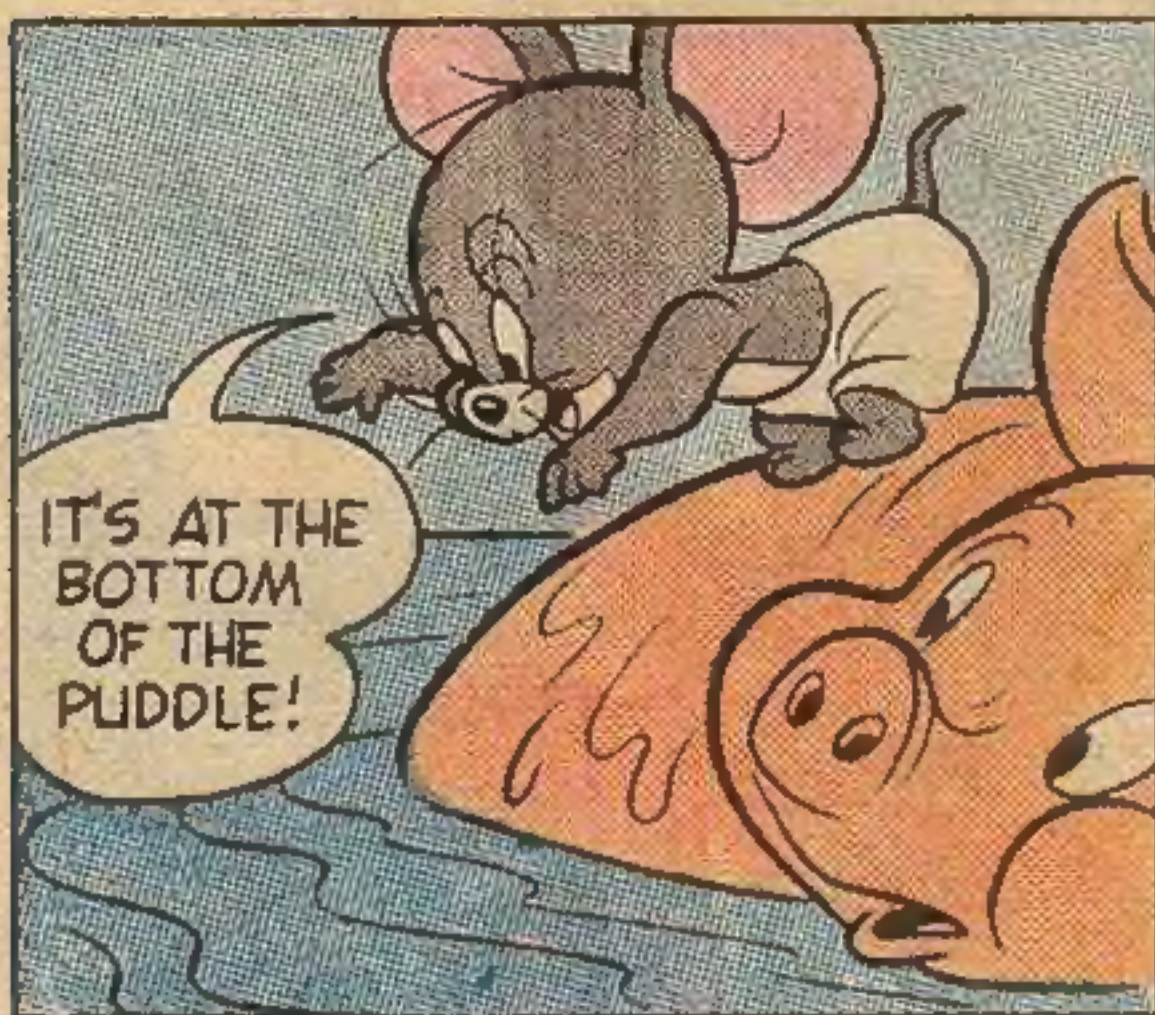
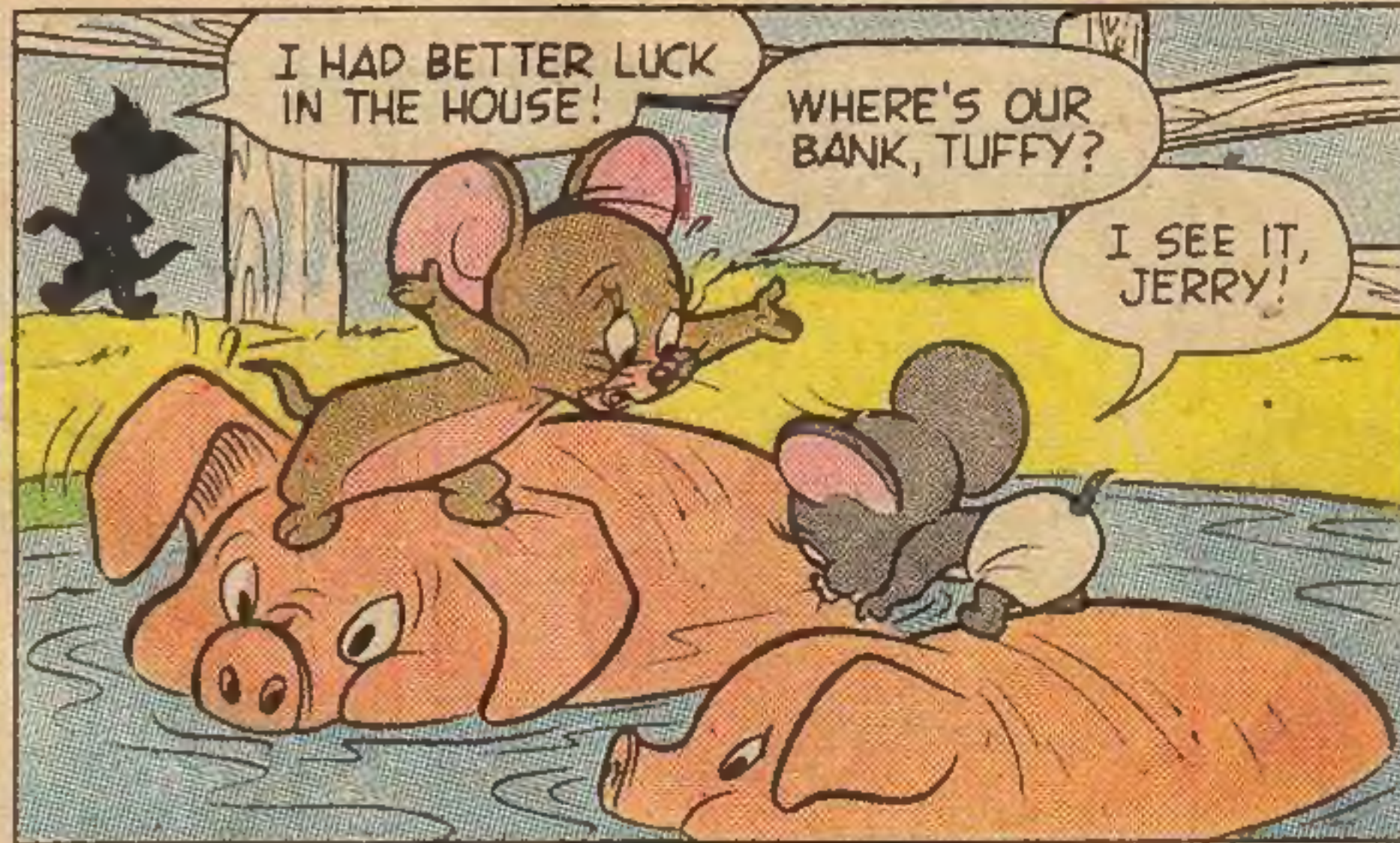
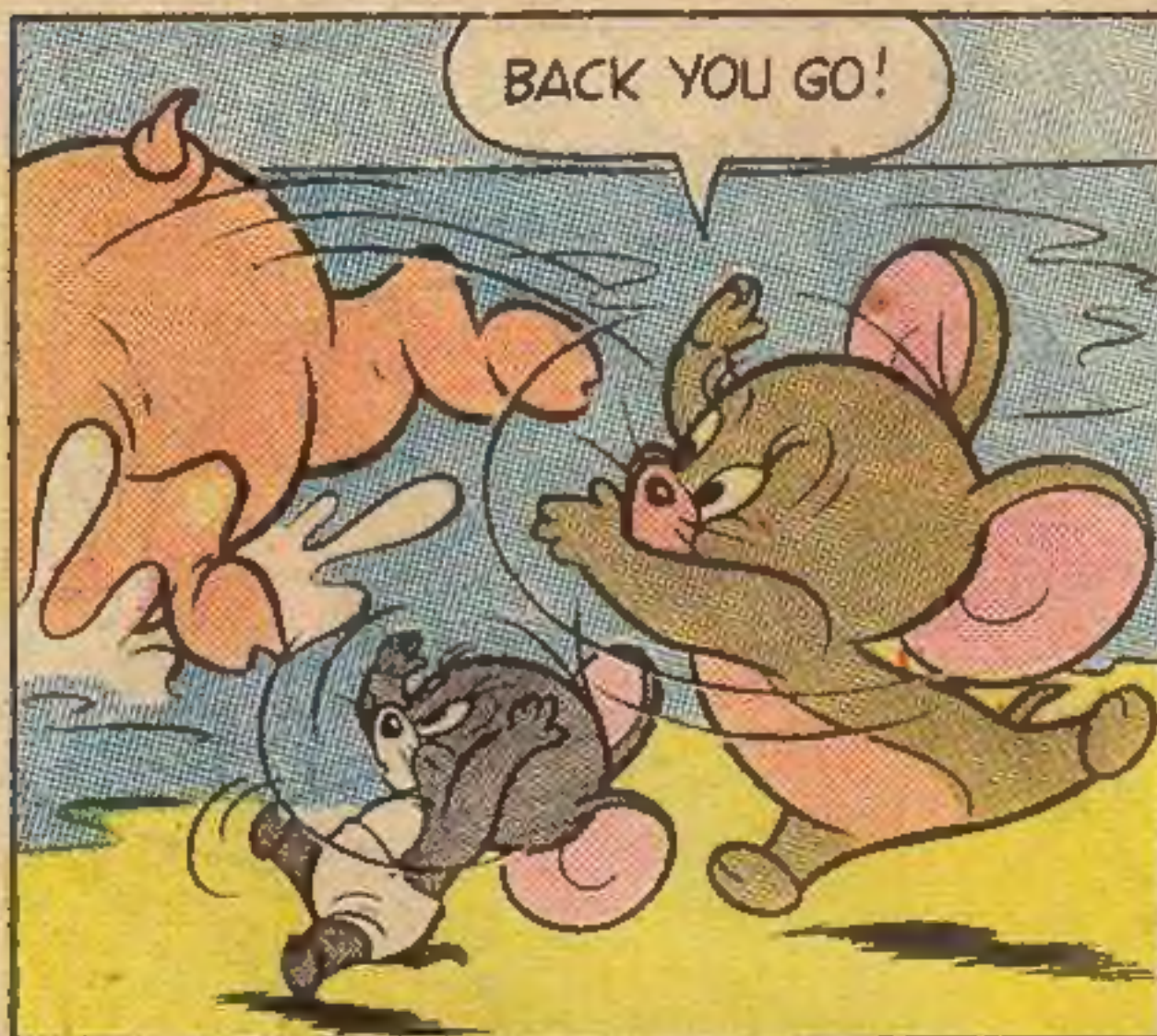
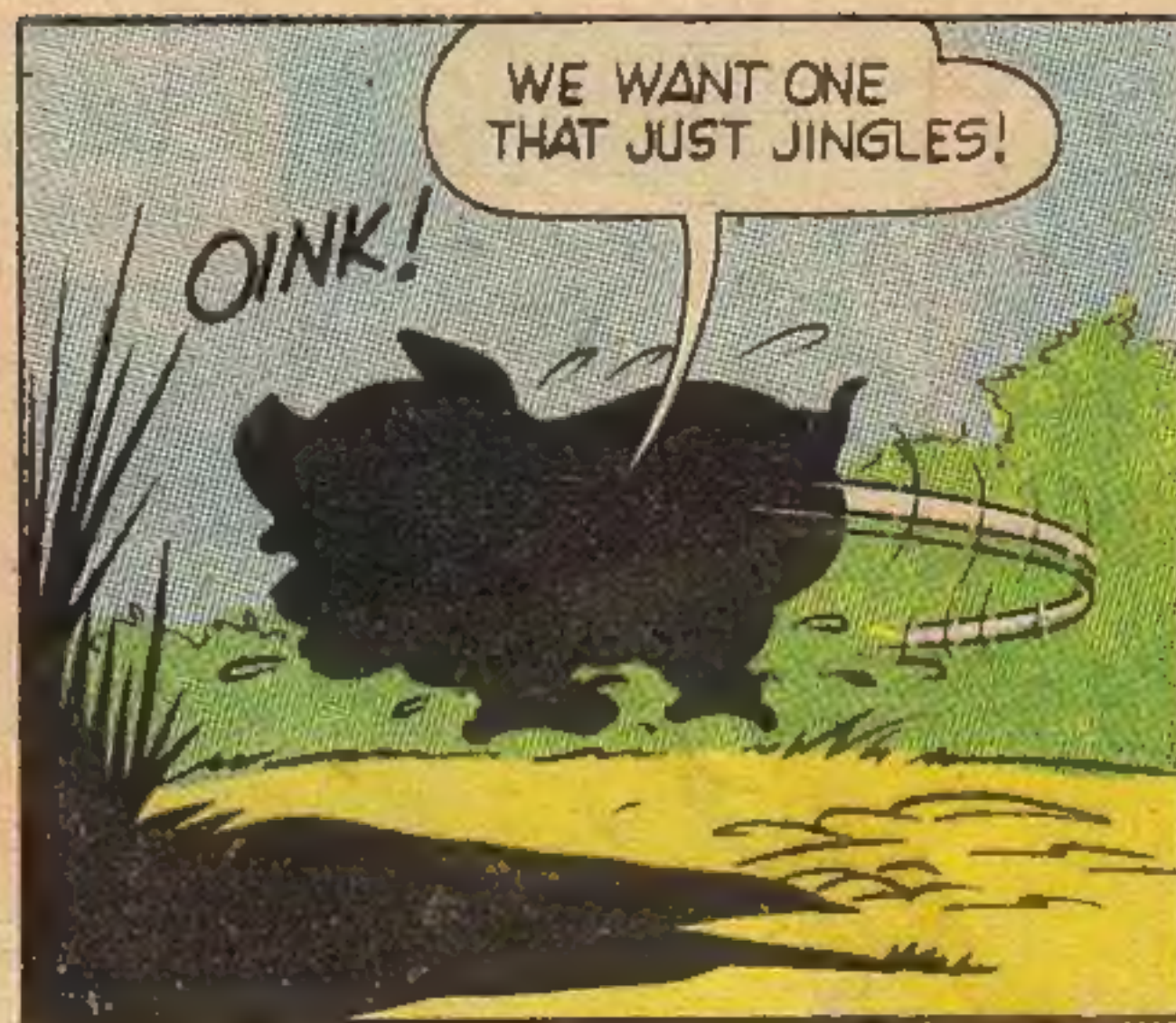
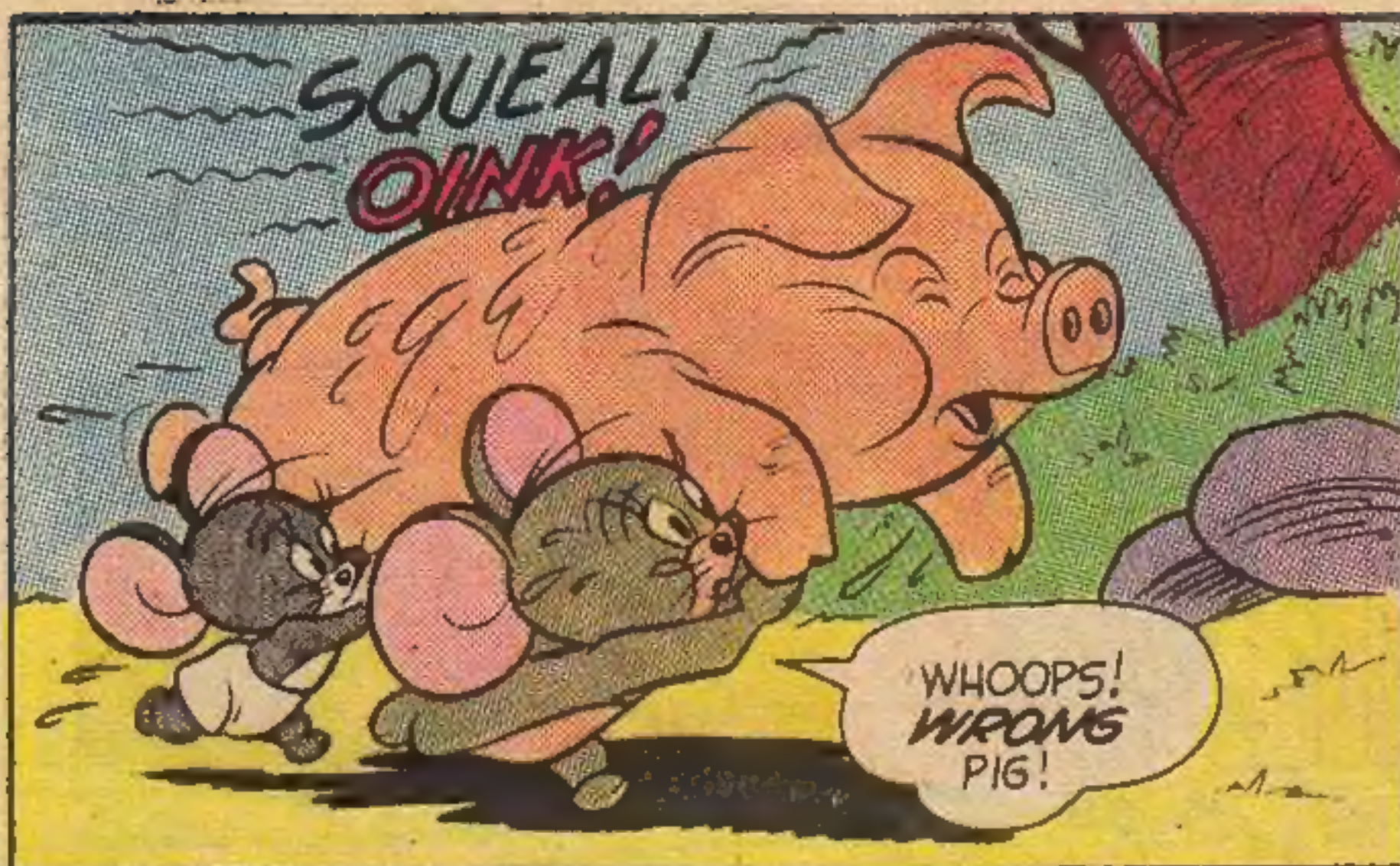




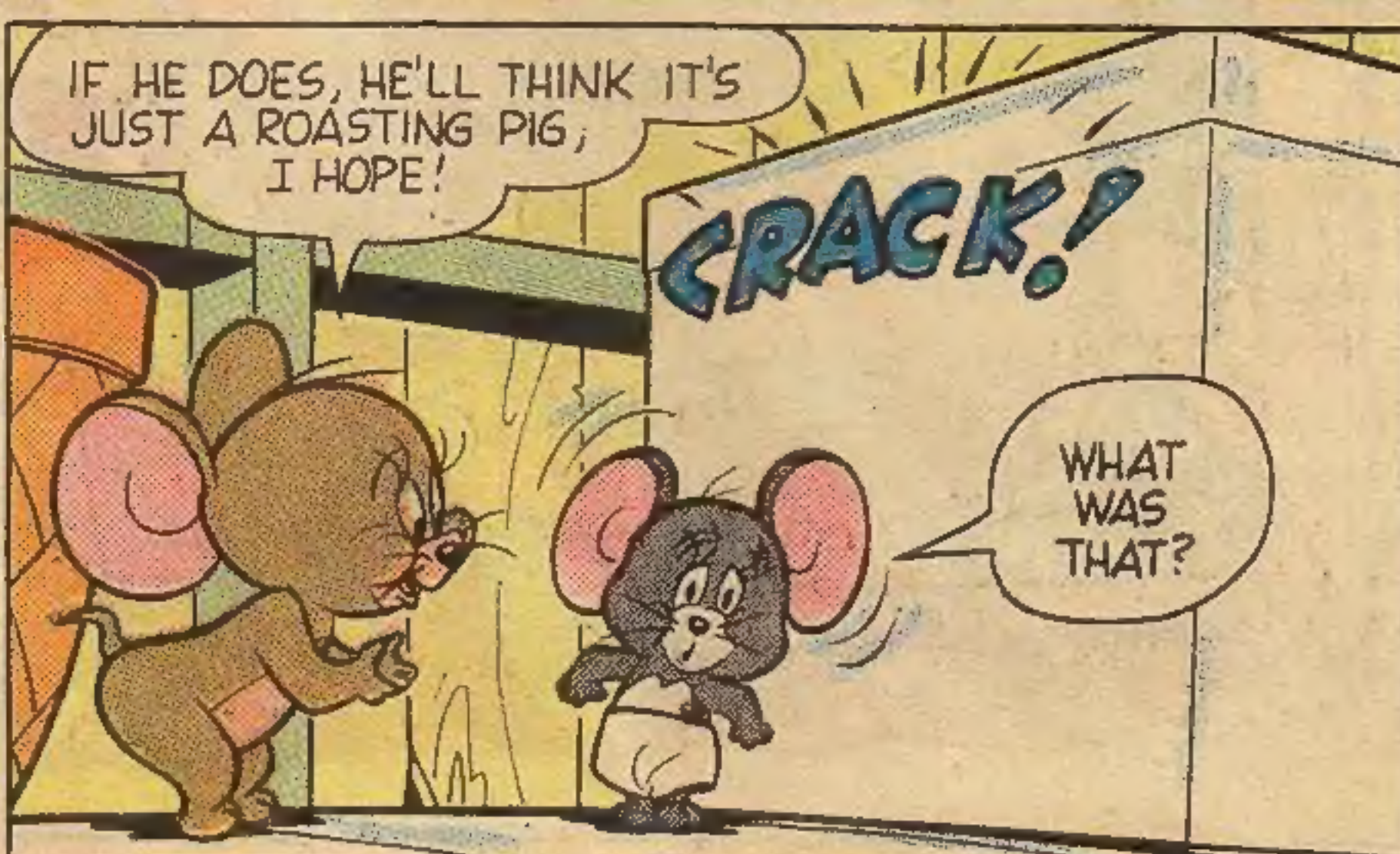
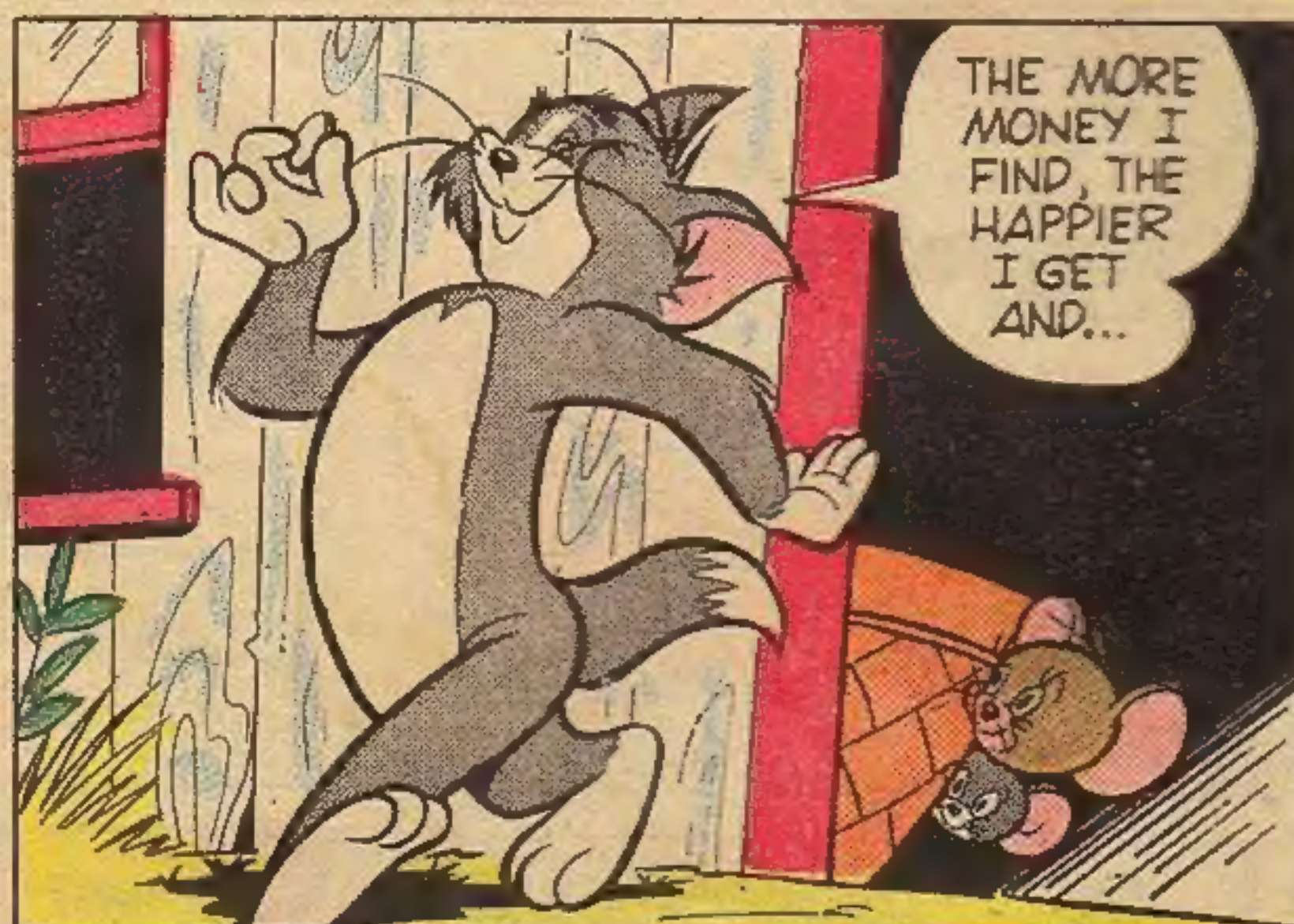
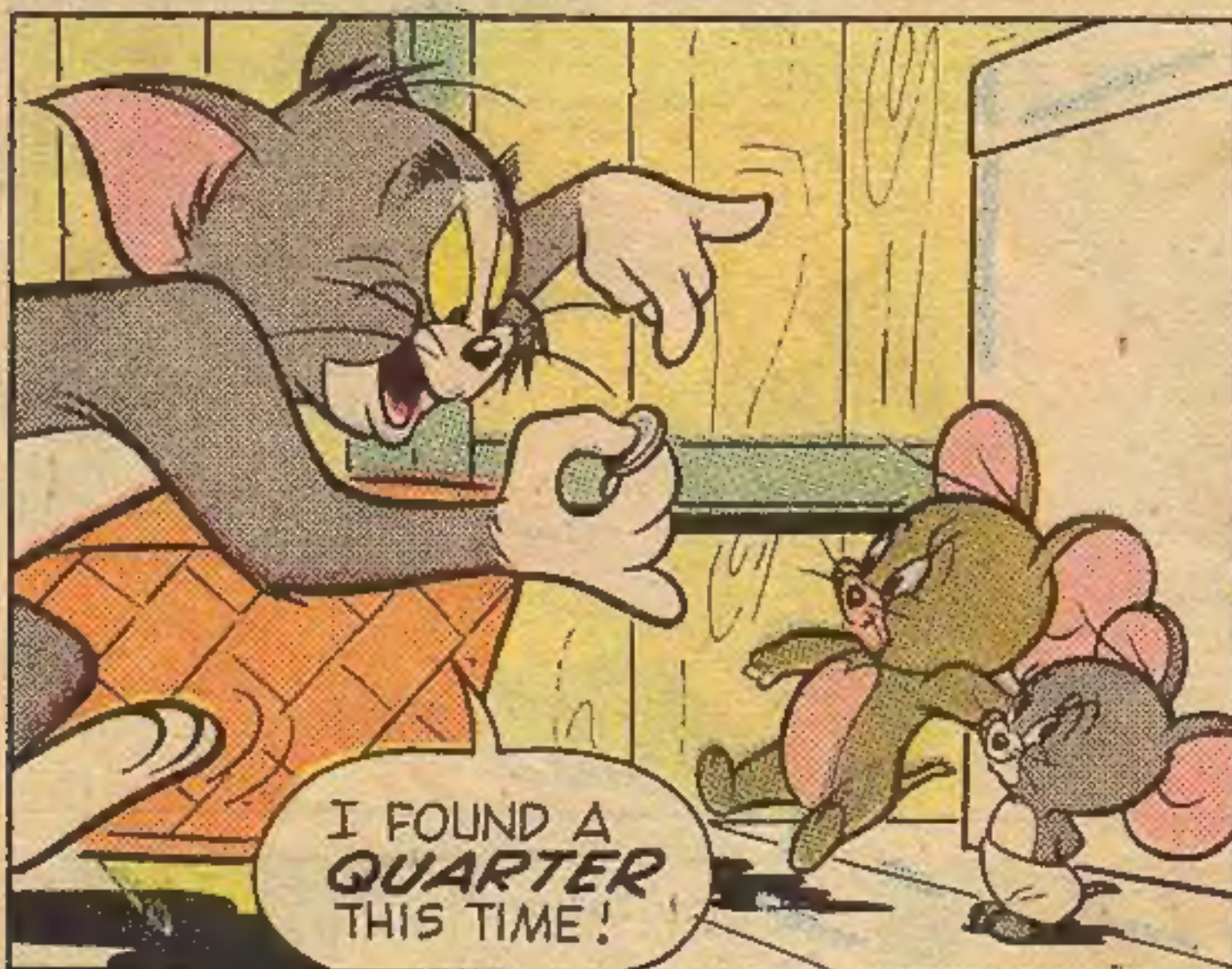
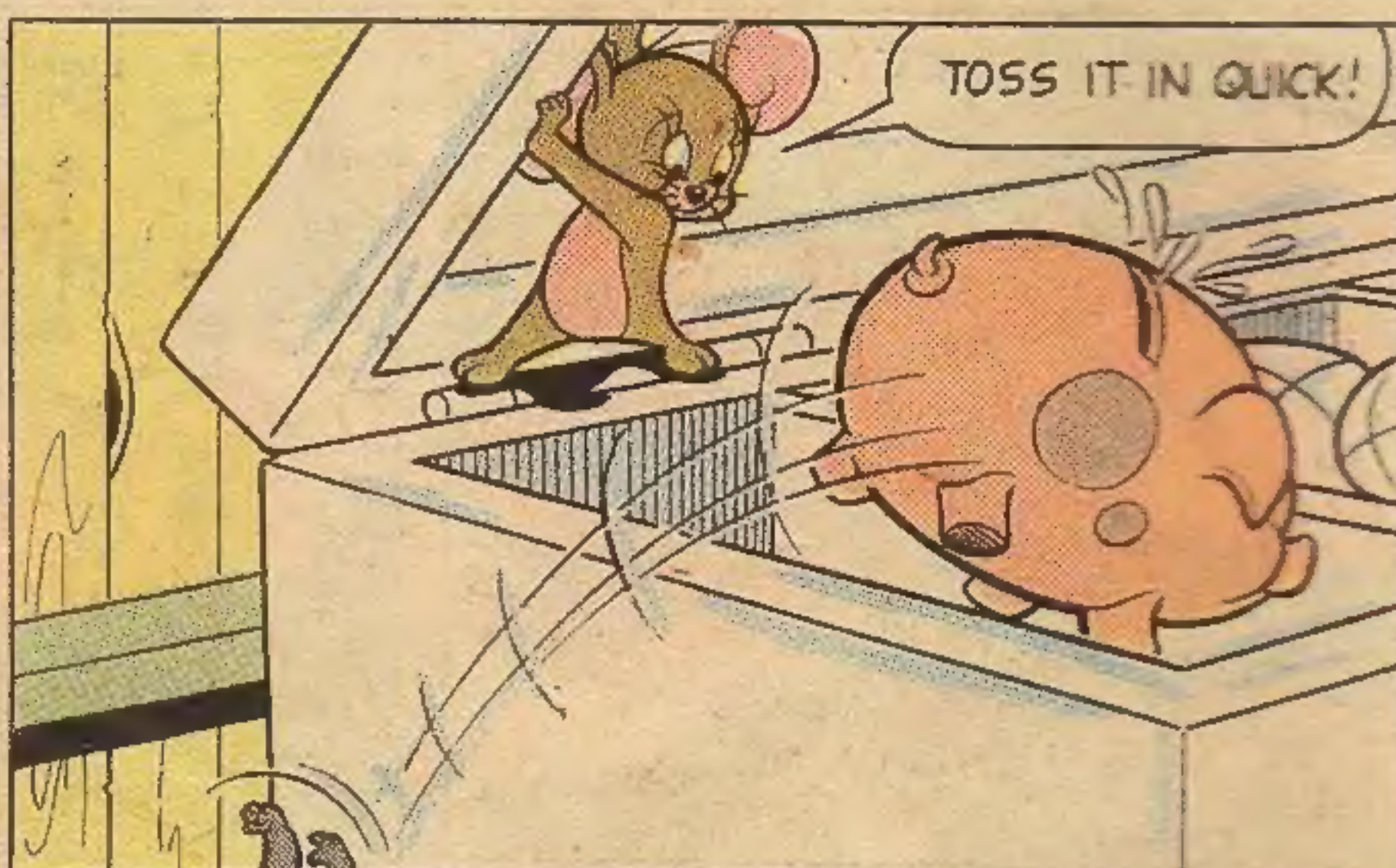
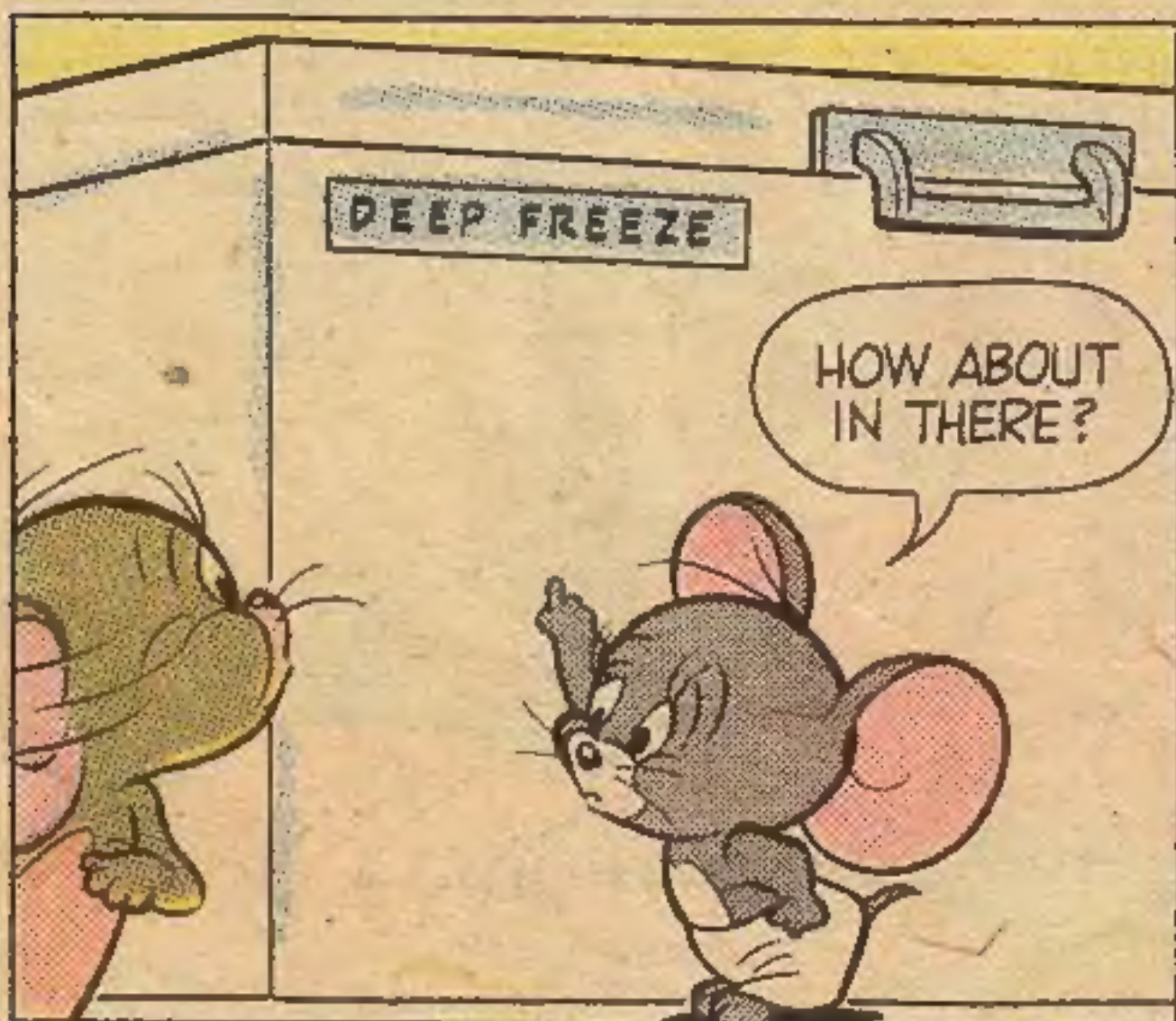
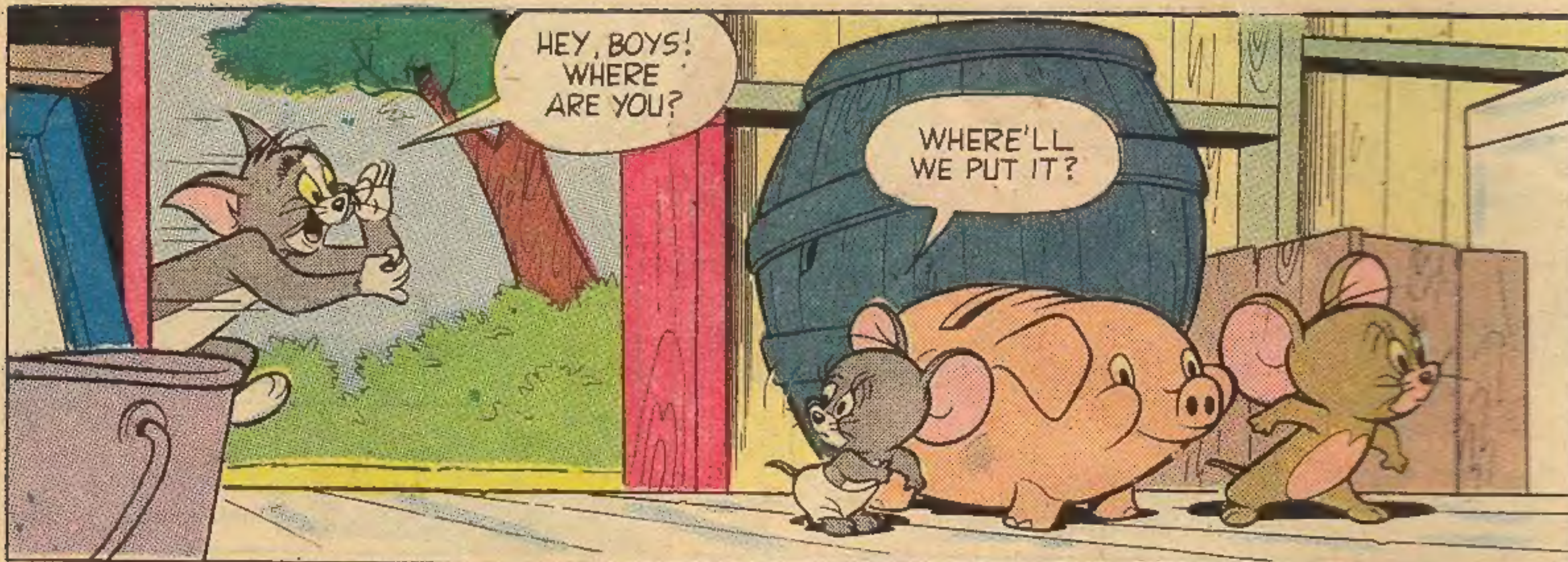




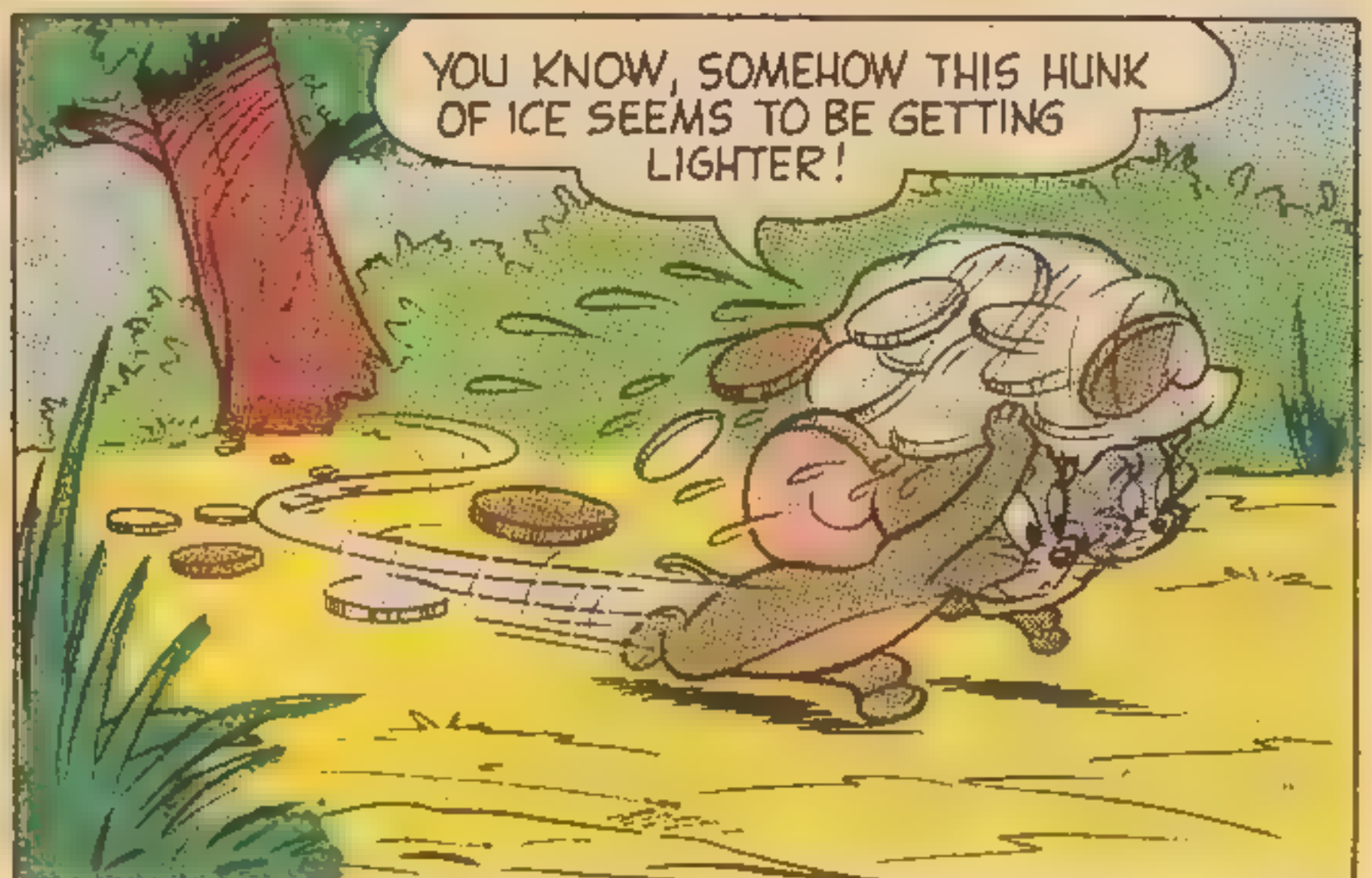
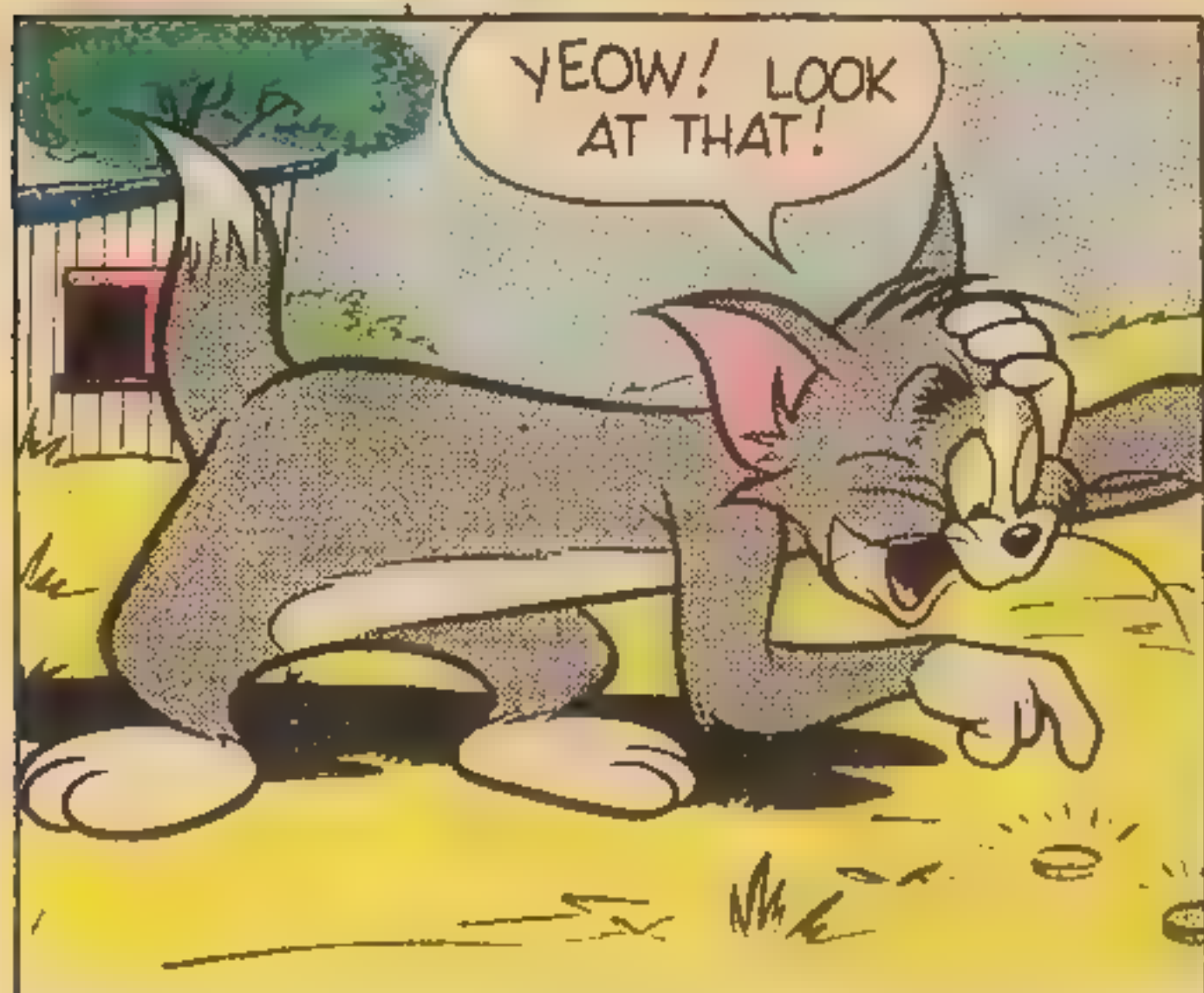
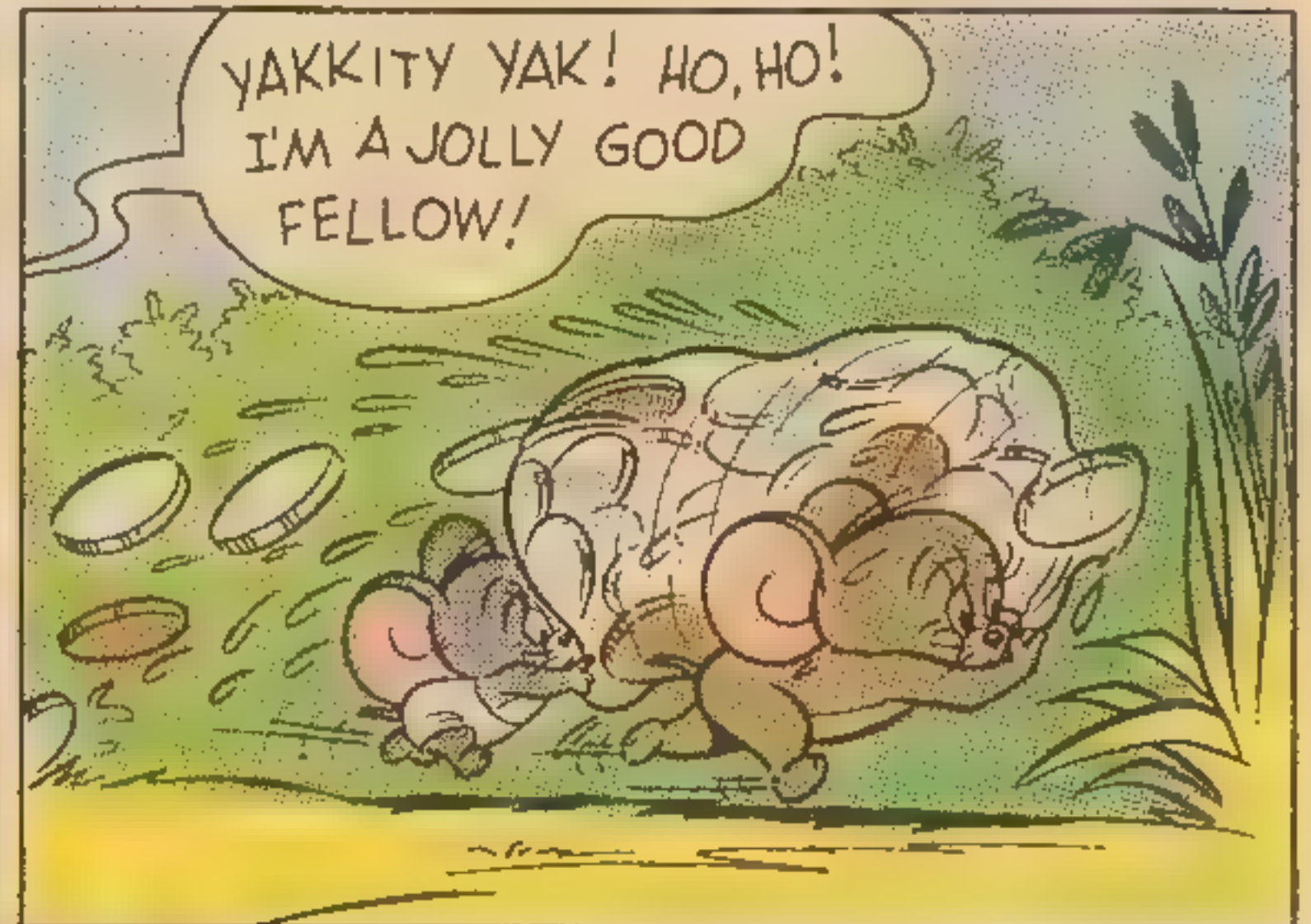
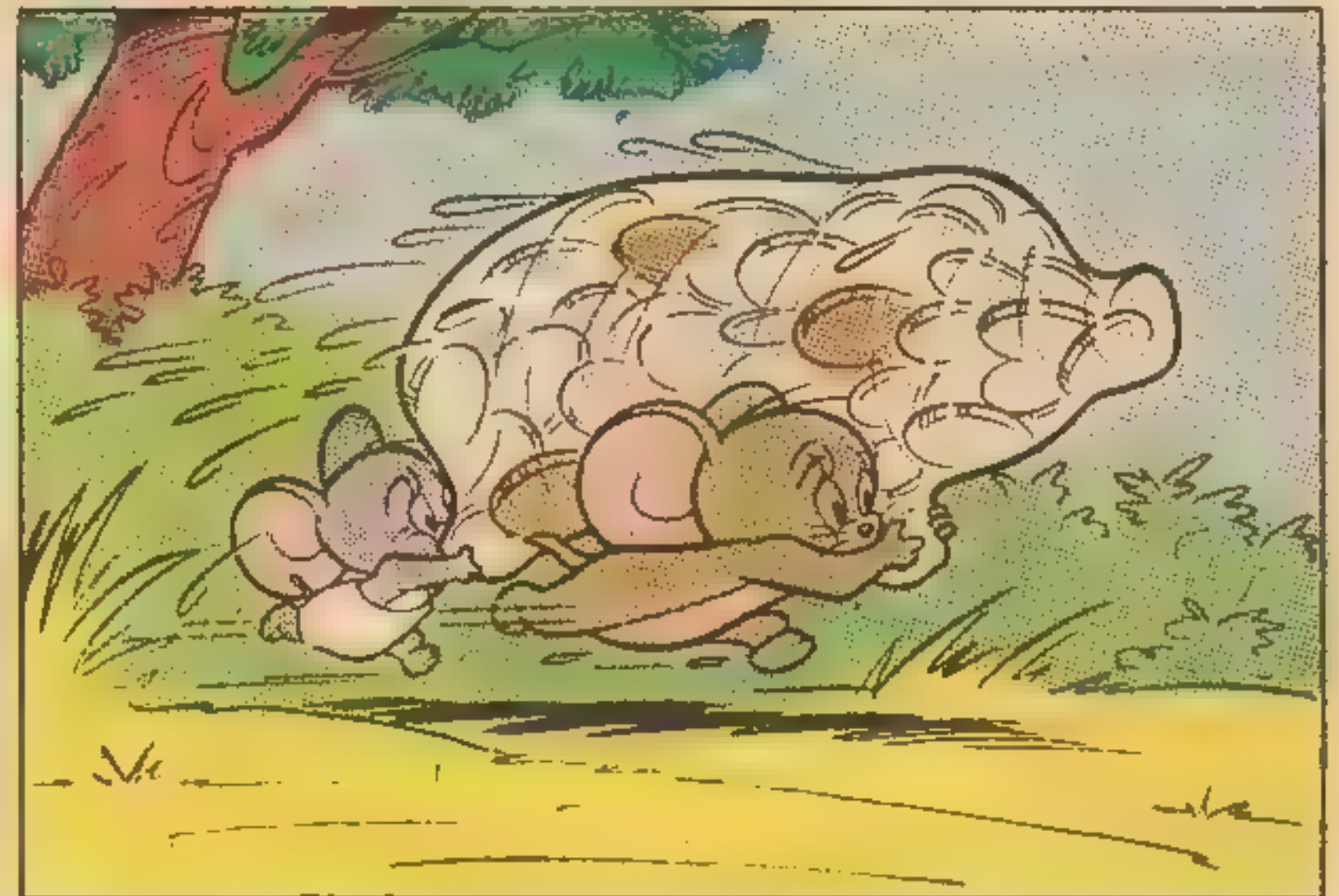
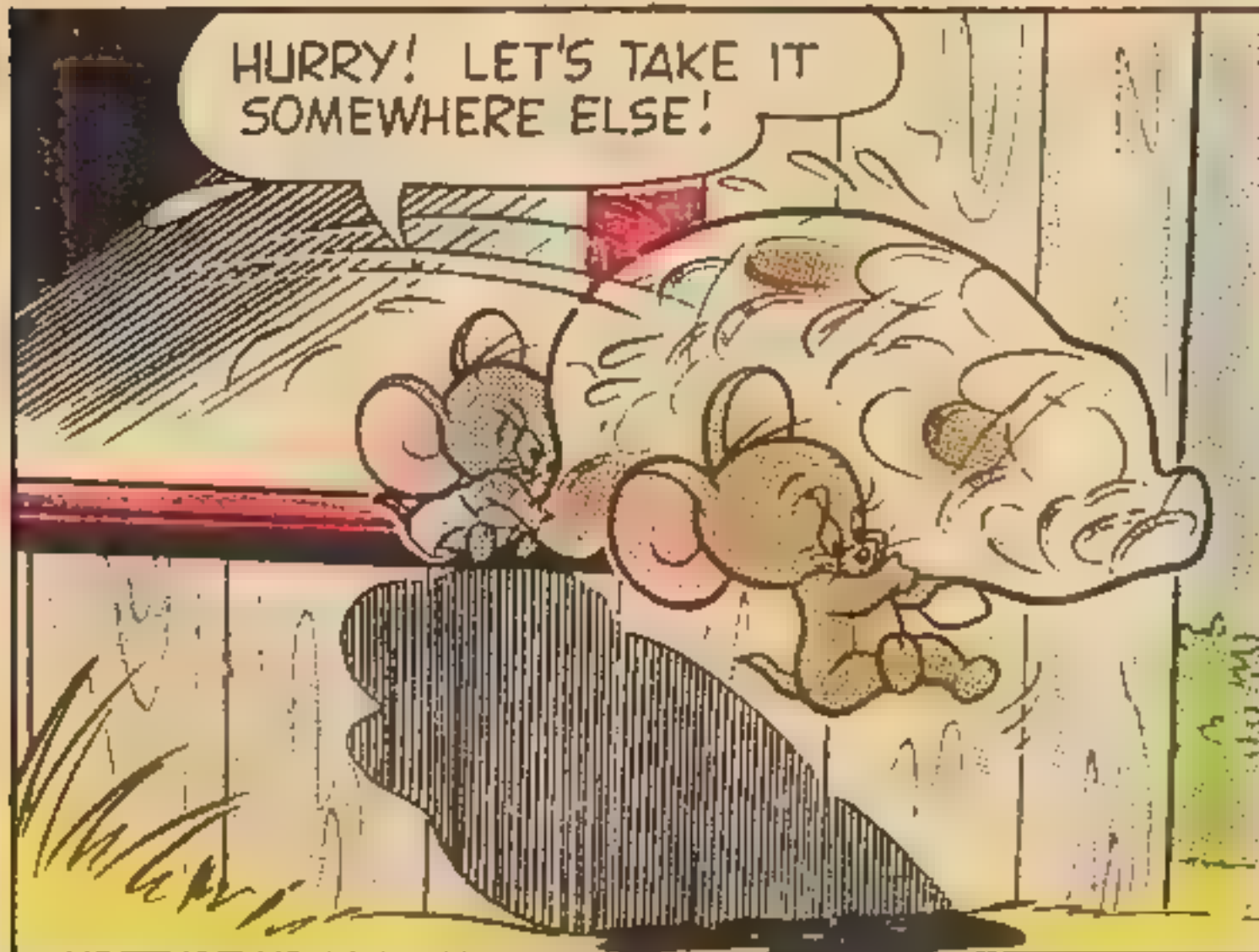
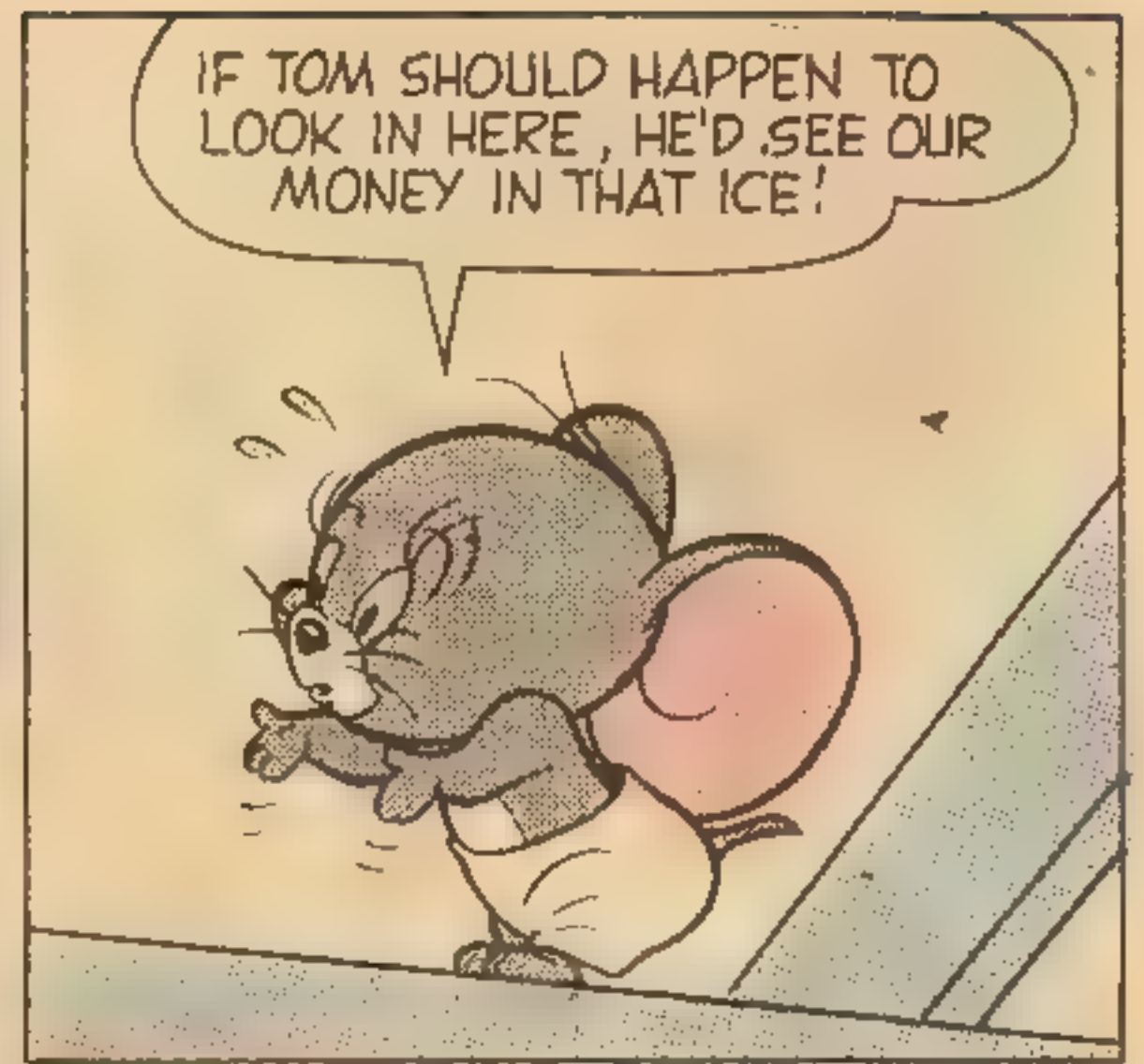
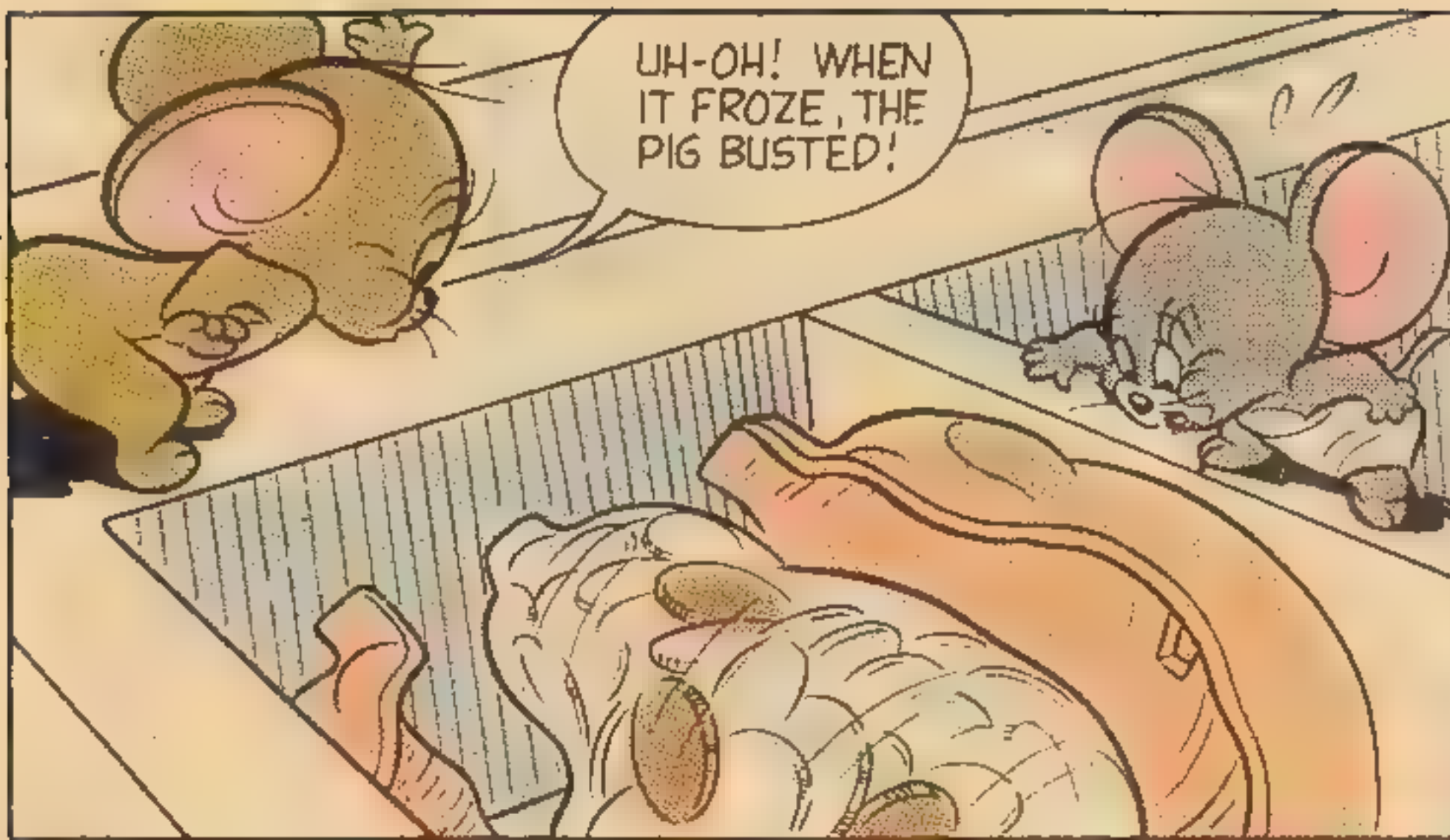




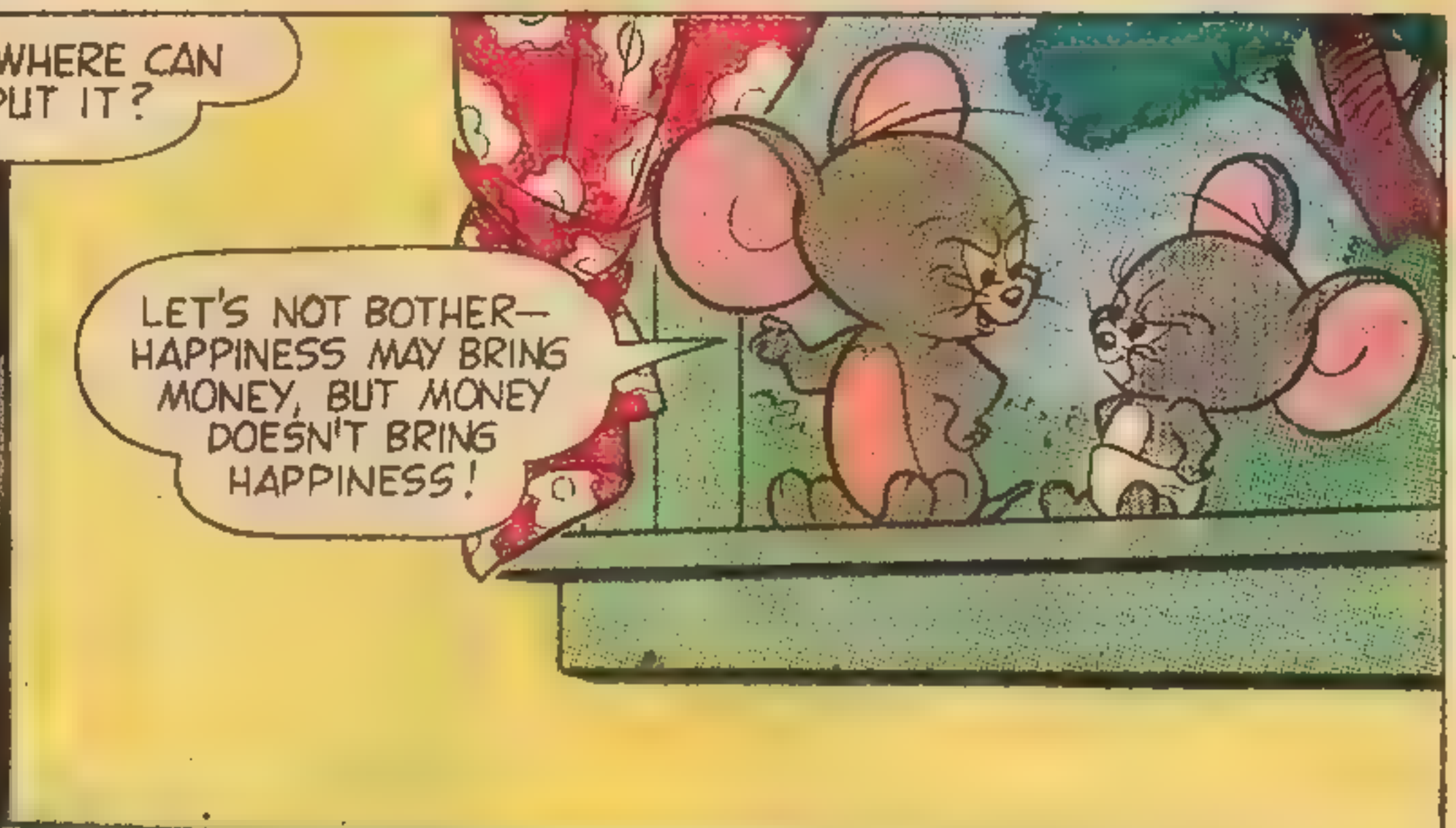
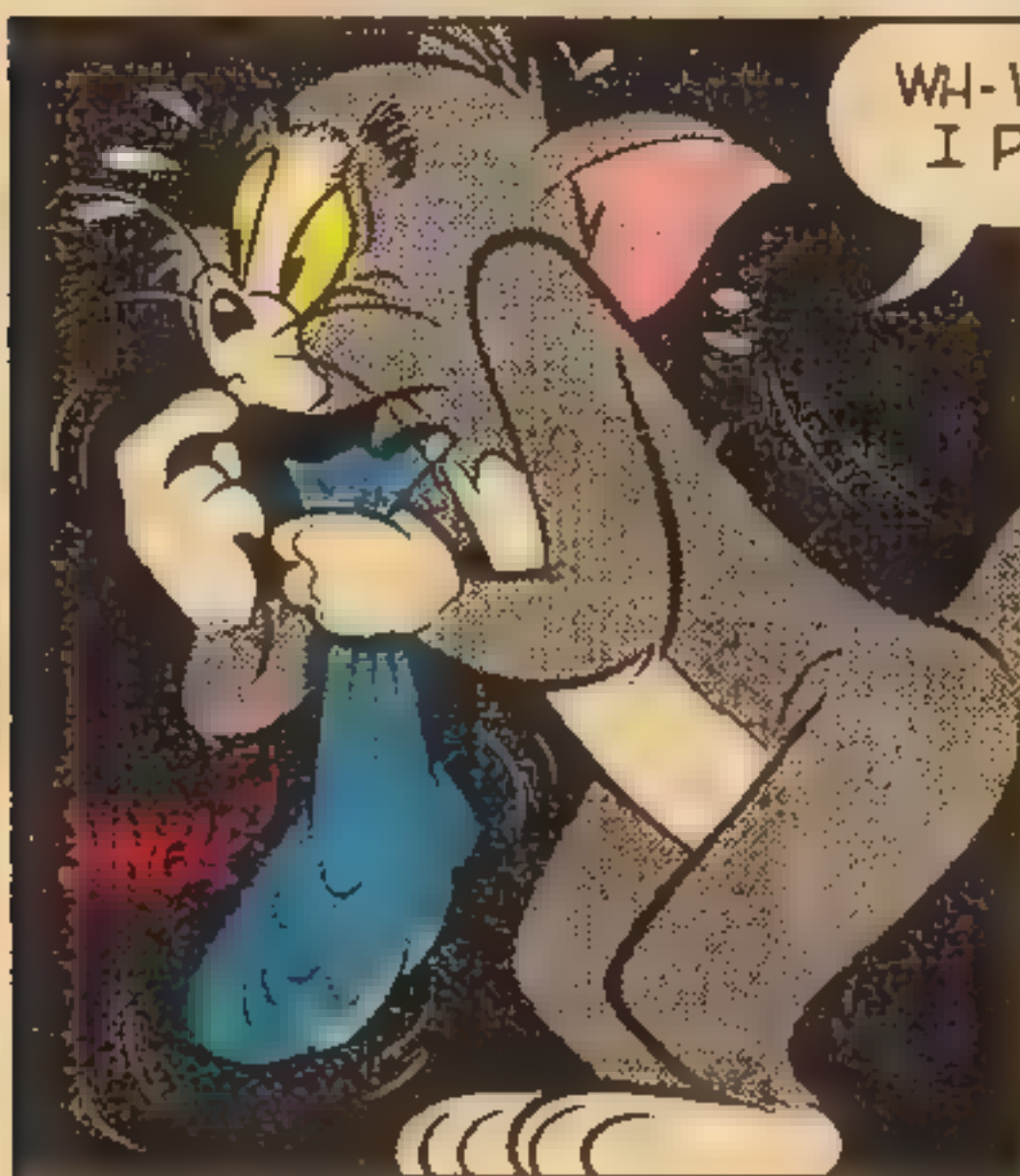
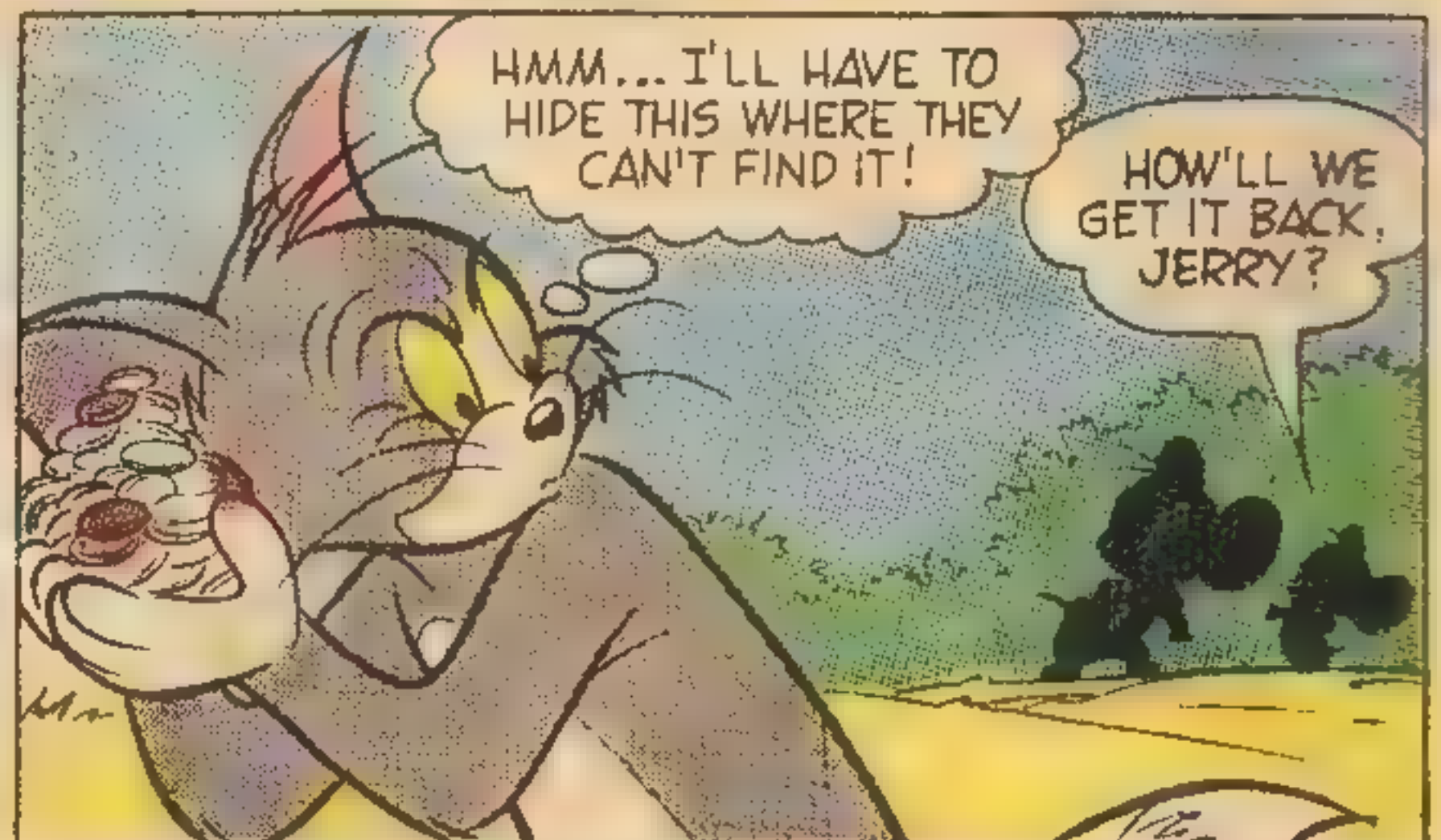
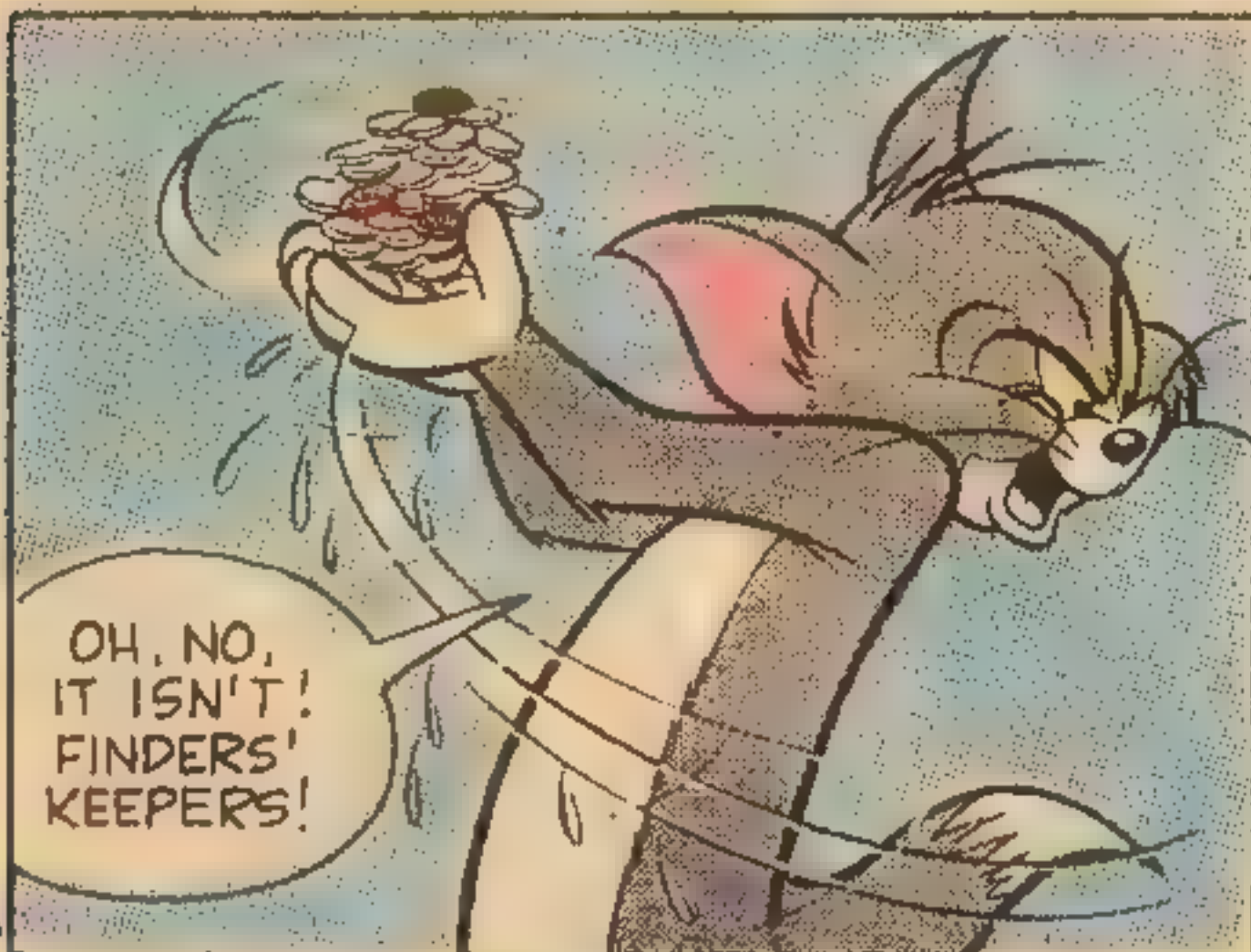
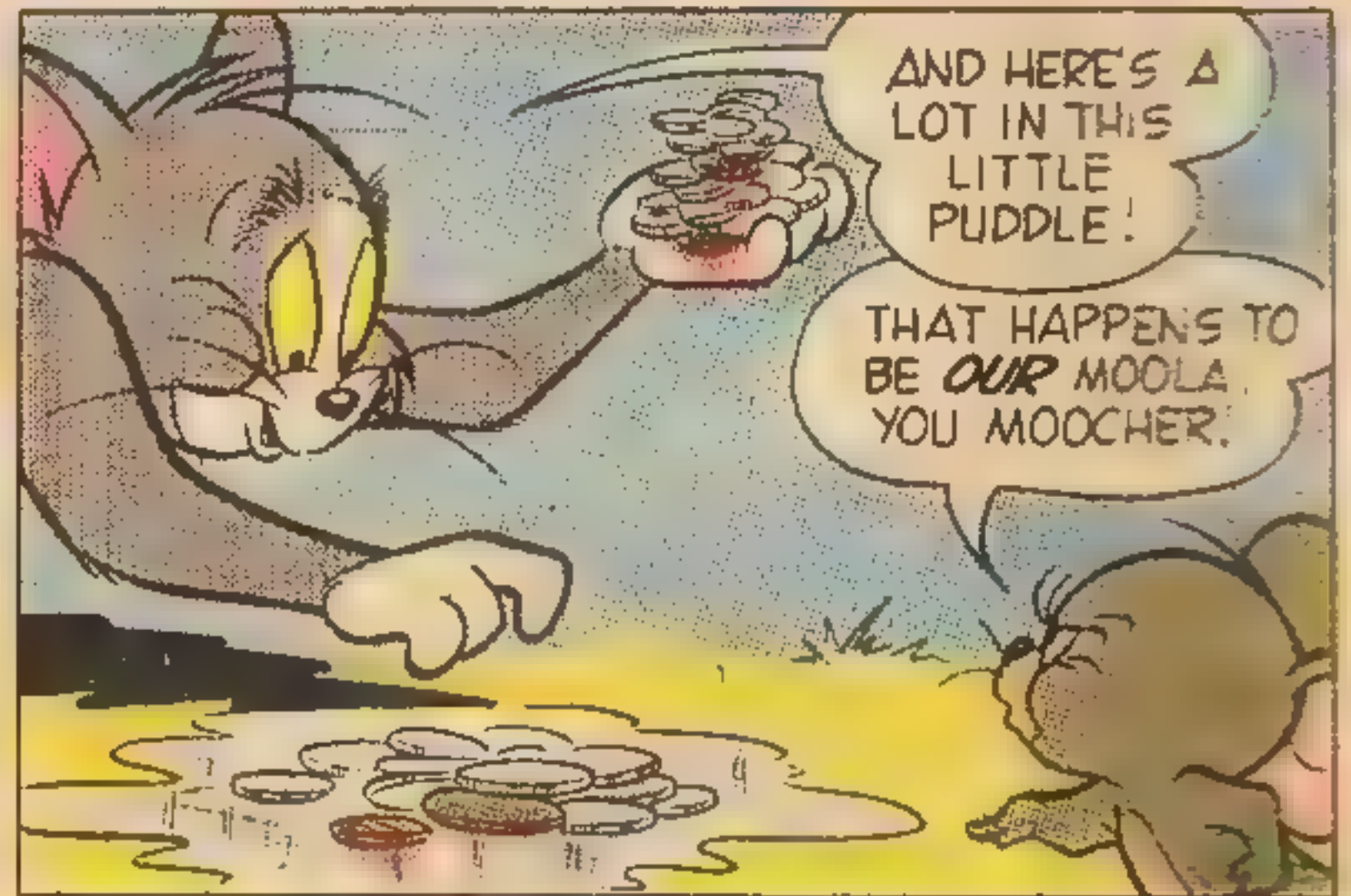
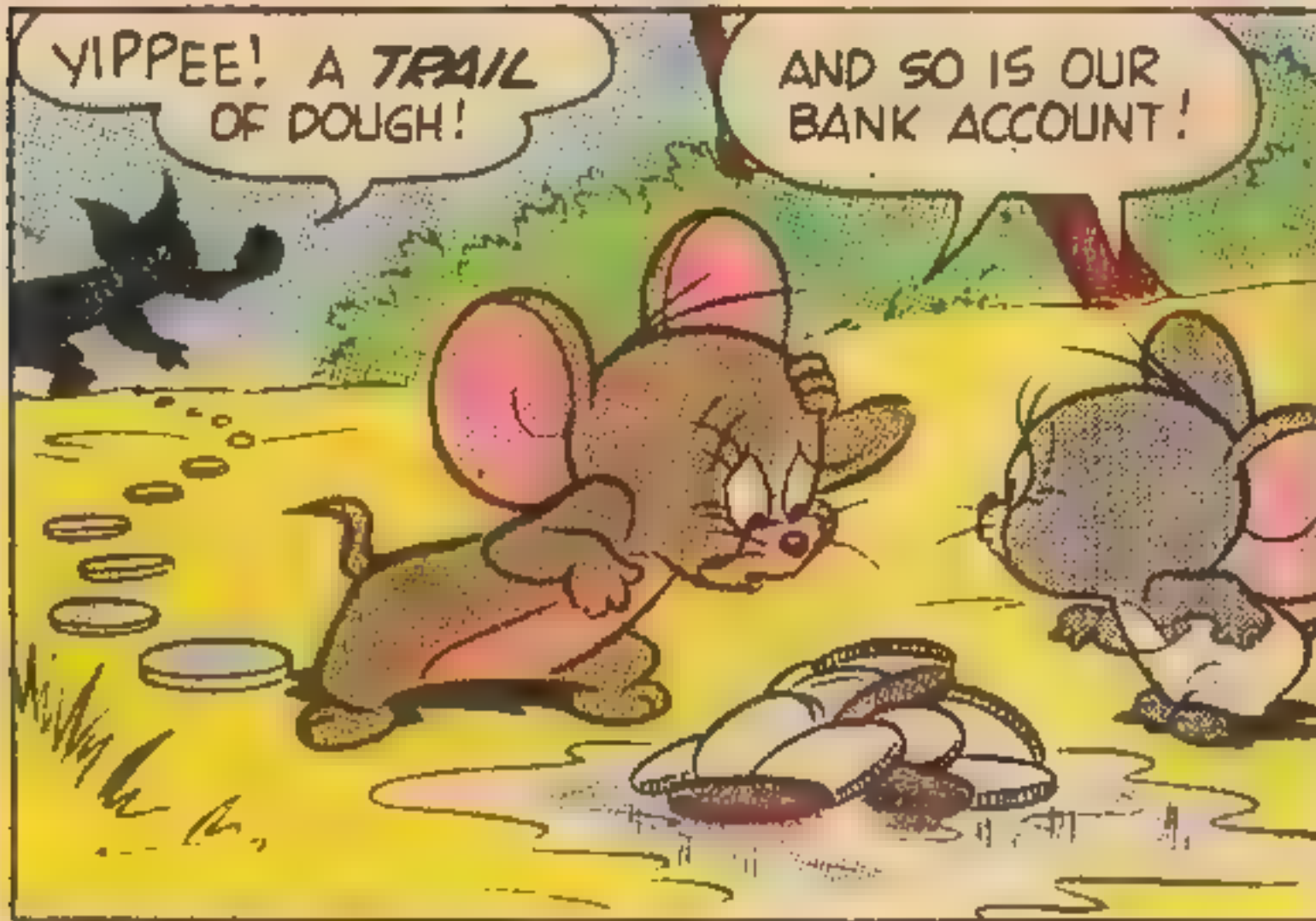
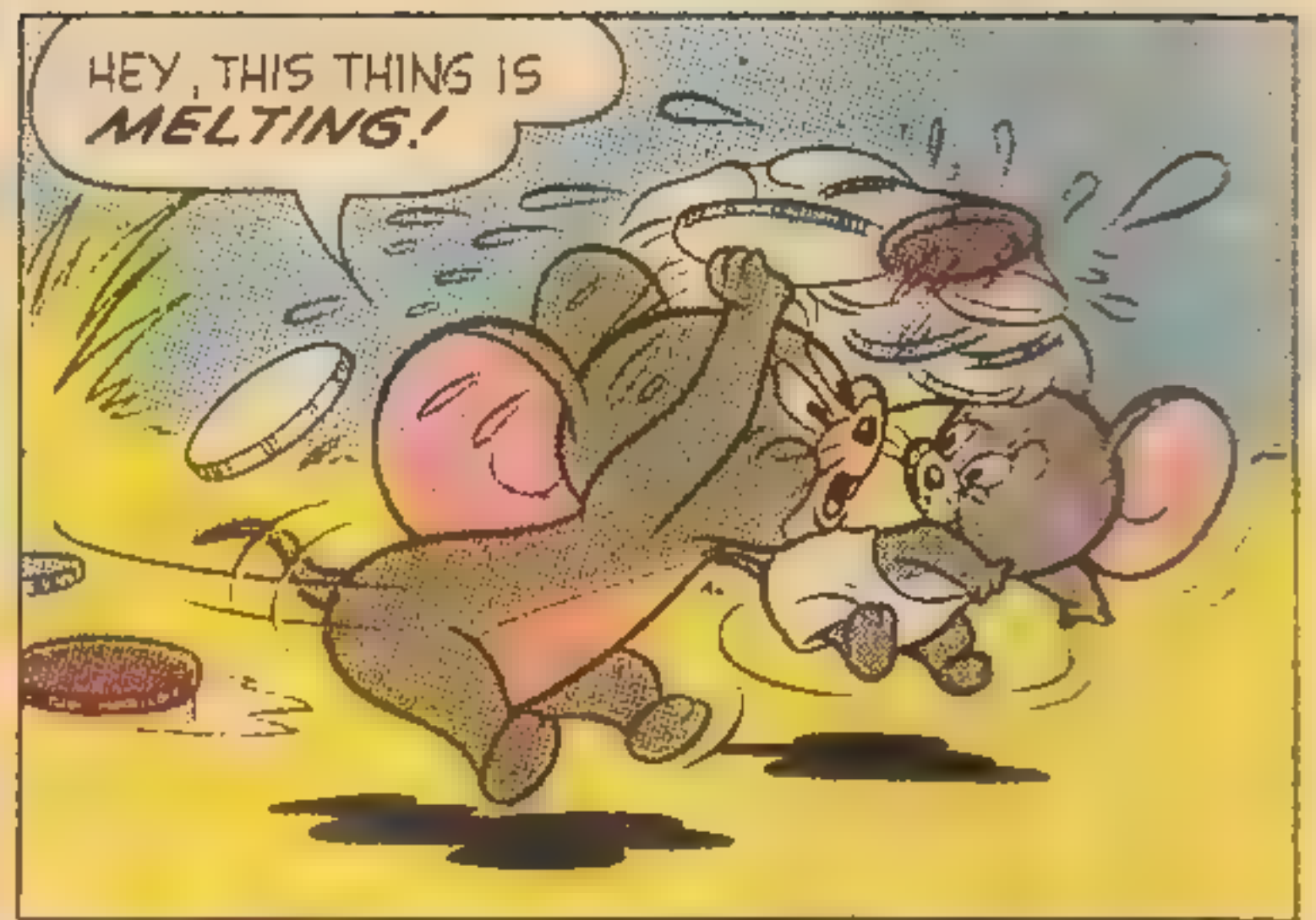
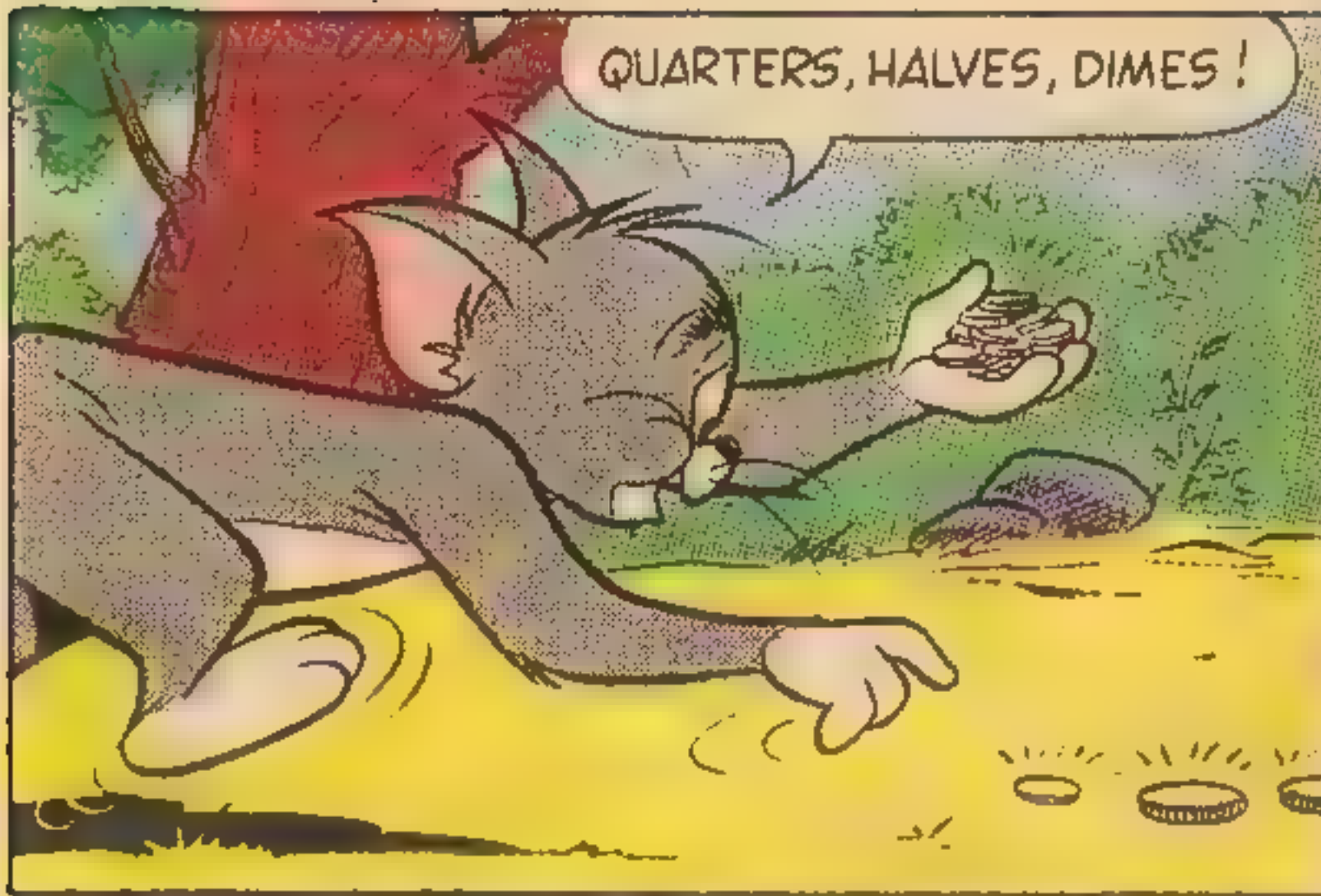










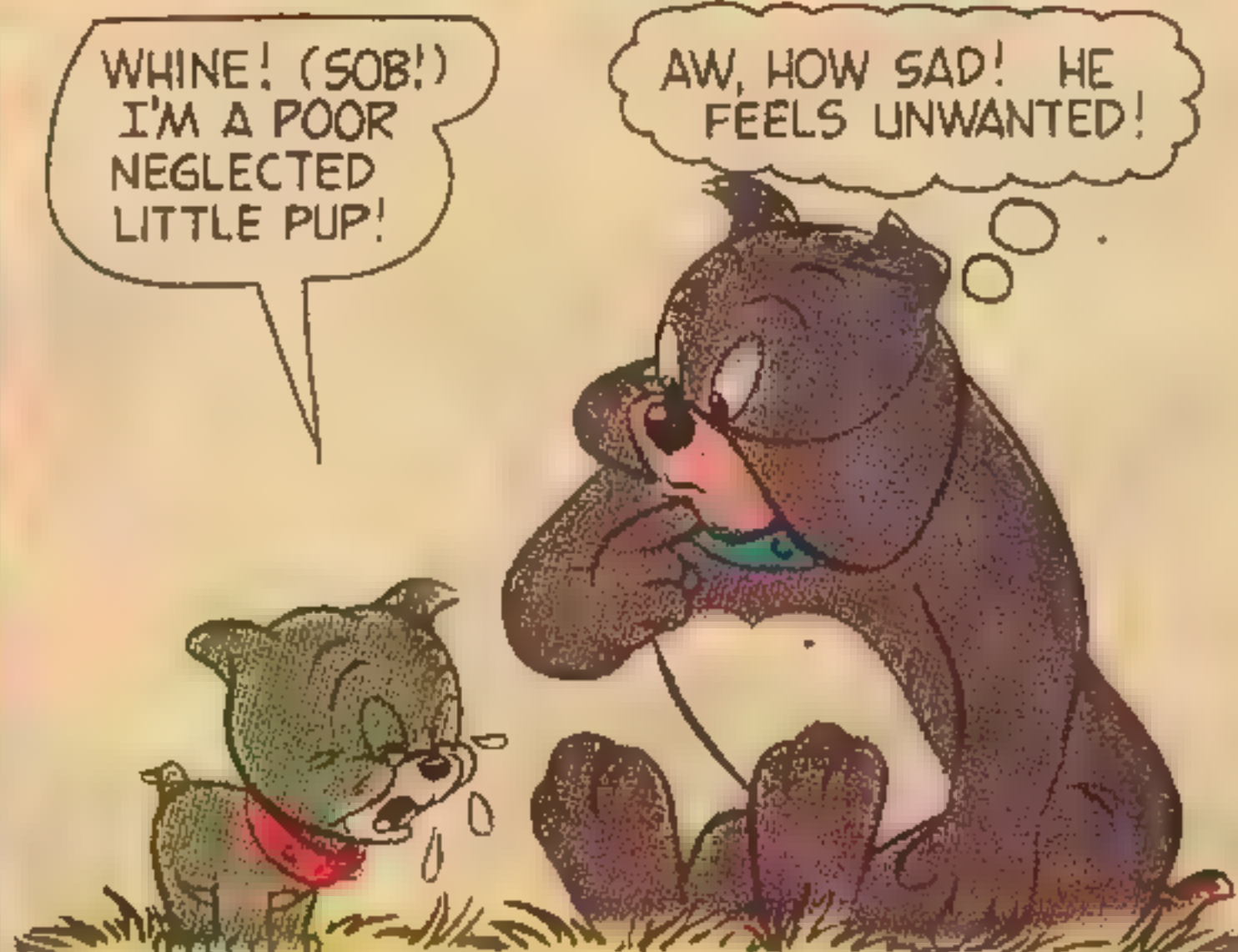
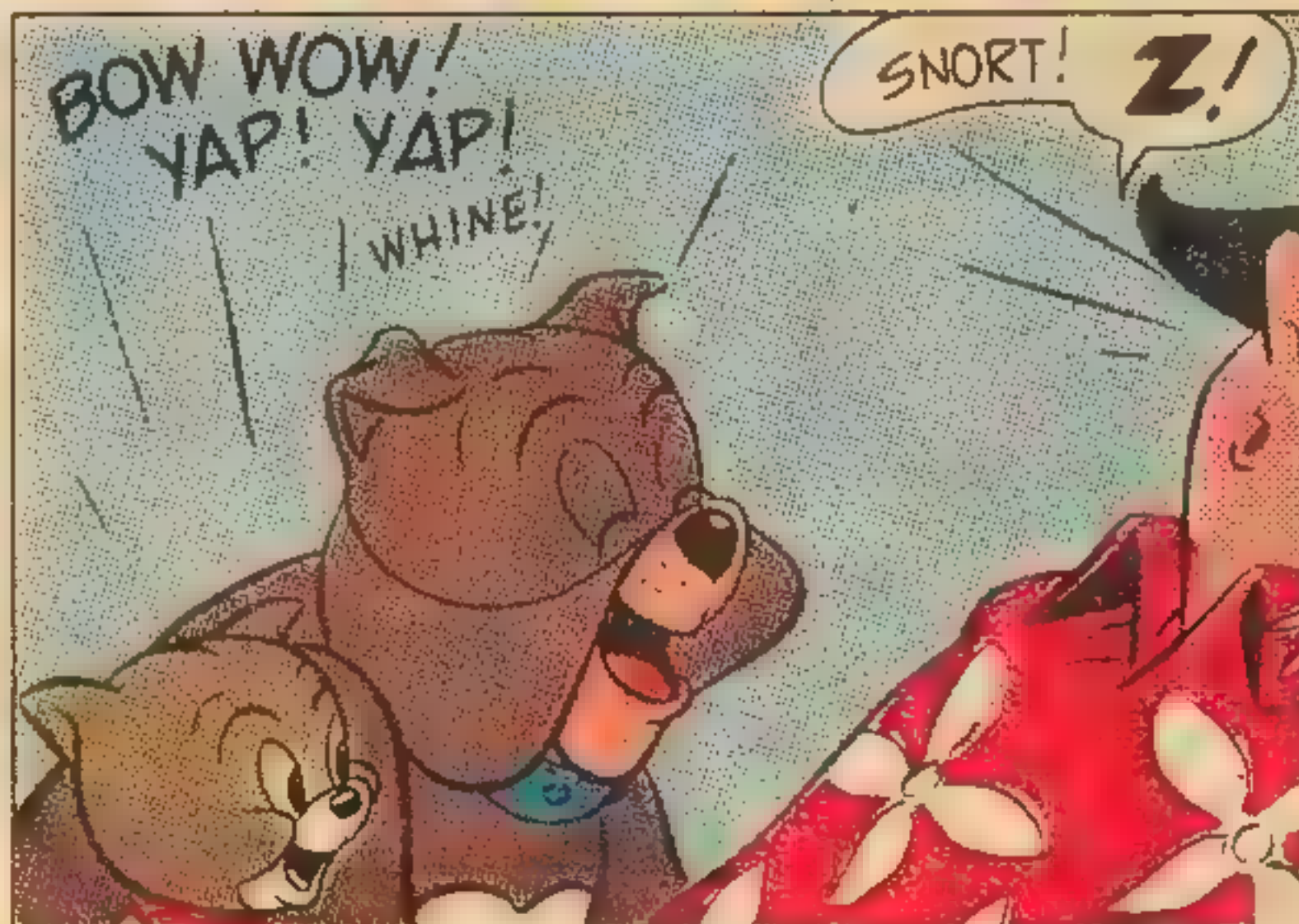
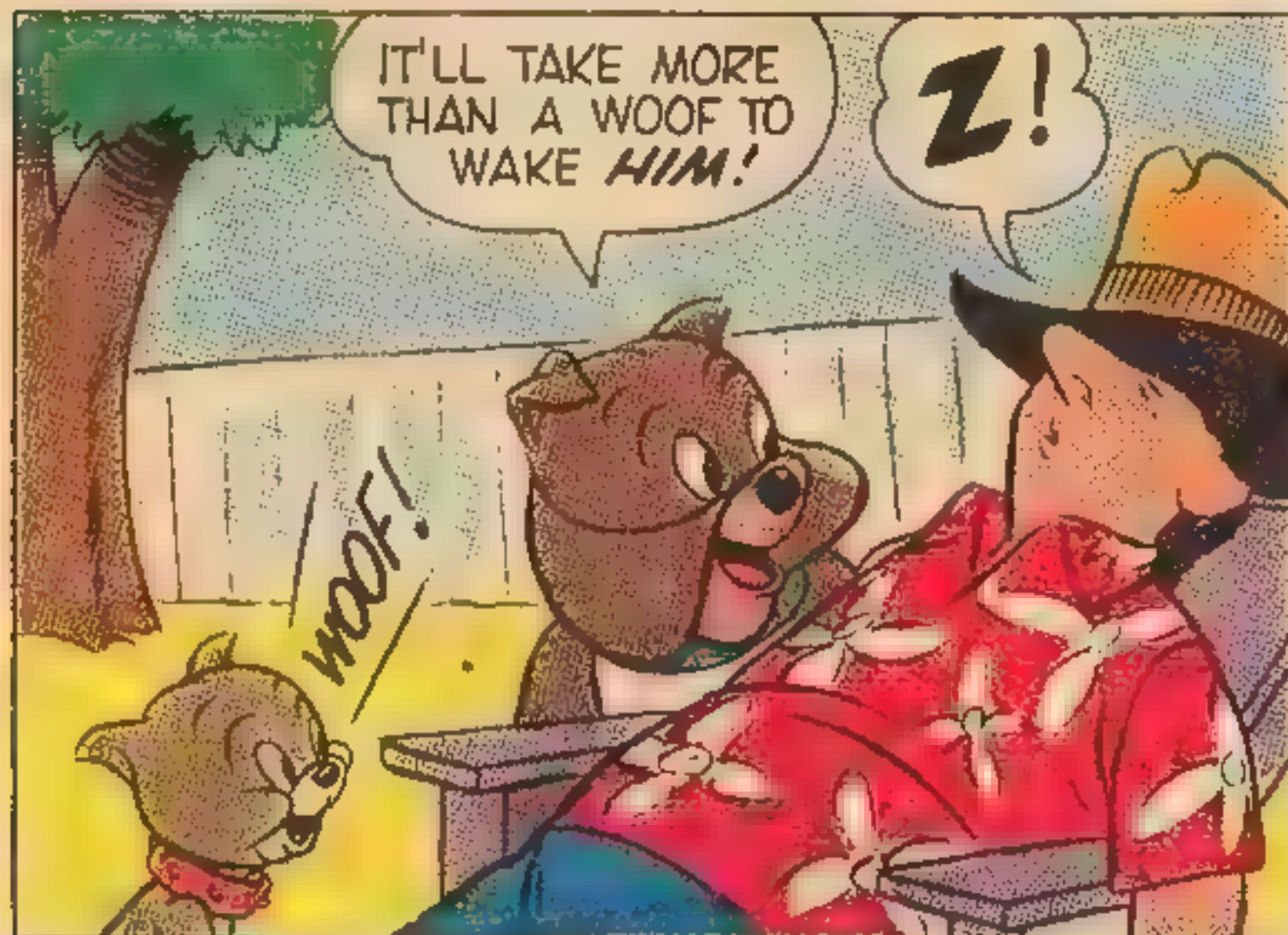
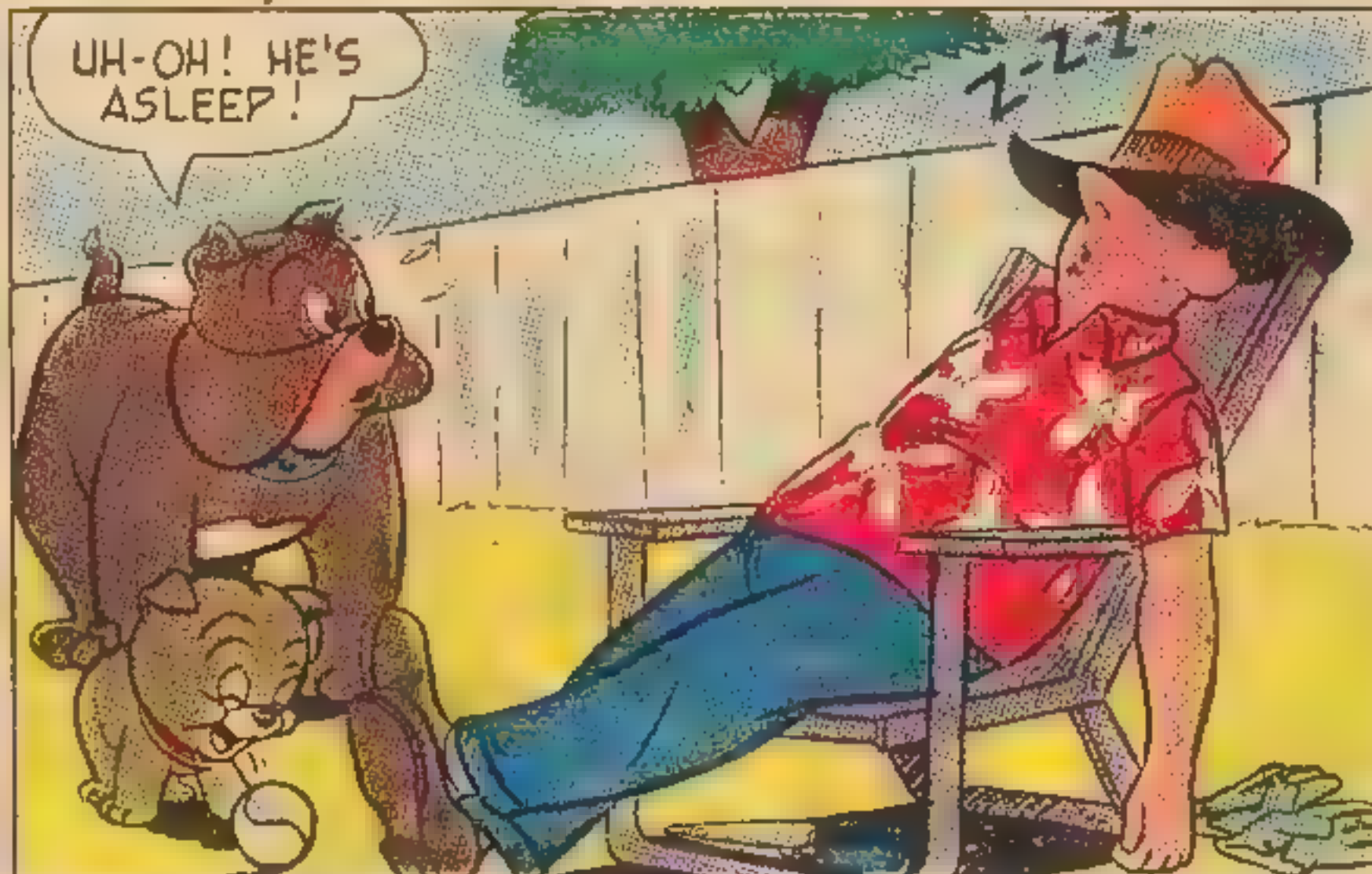
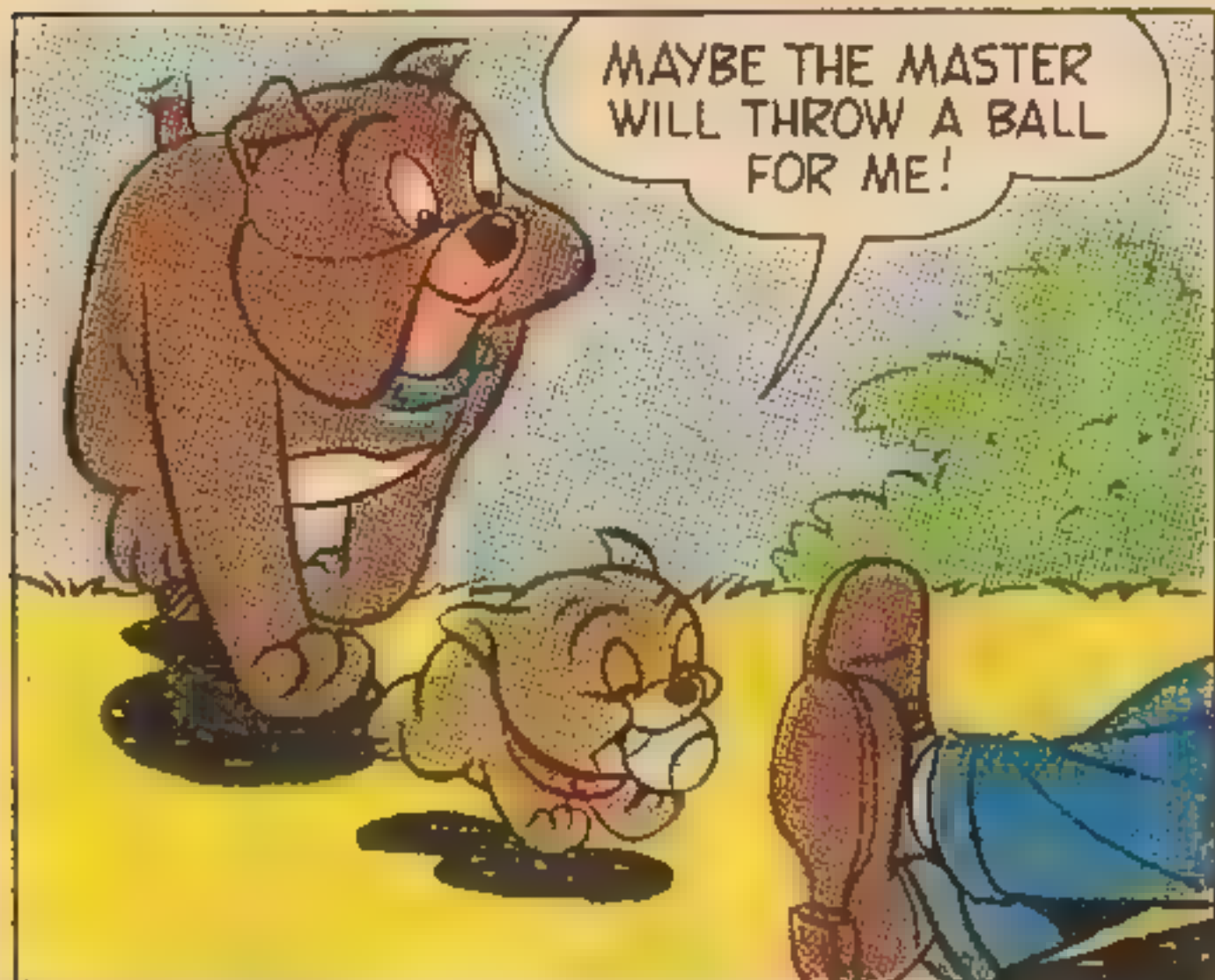




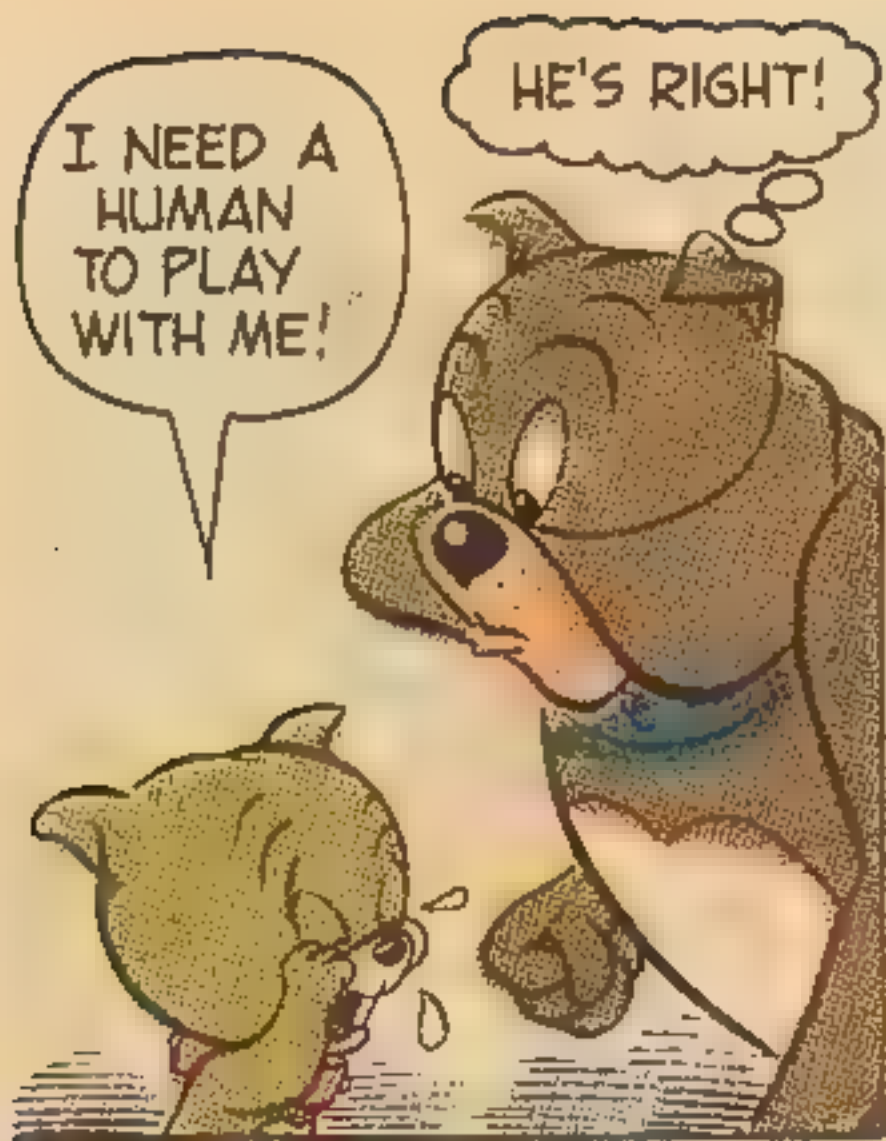
M-G-M  
CARTOONS  
Present

# Big SPIKE Little TYKE

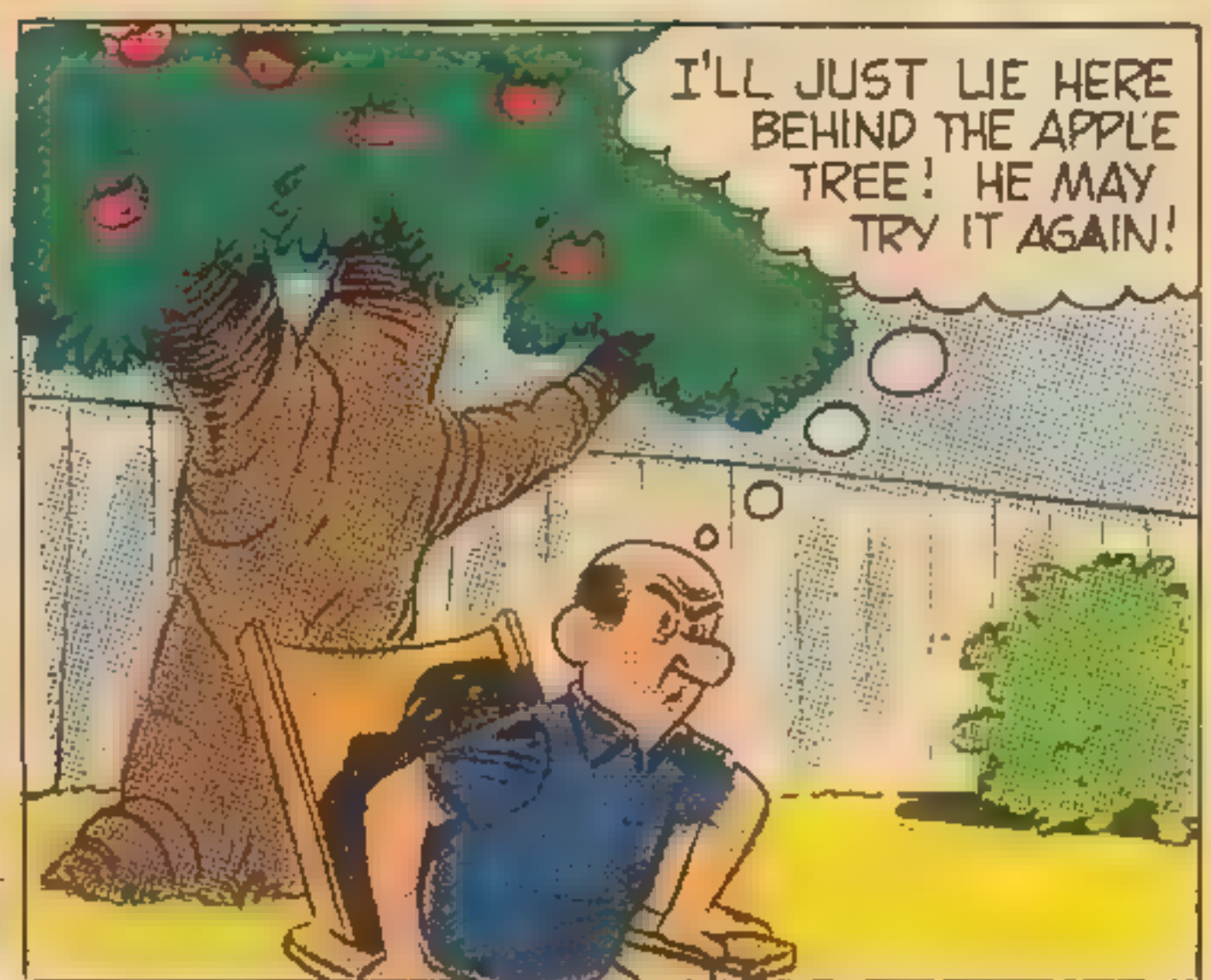
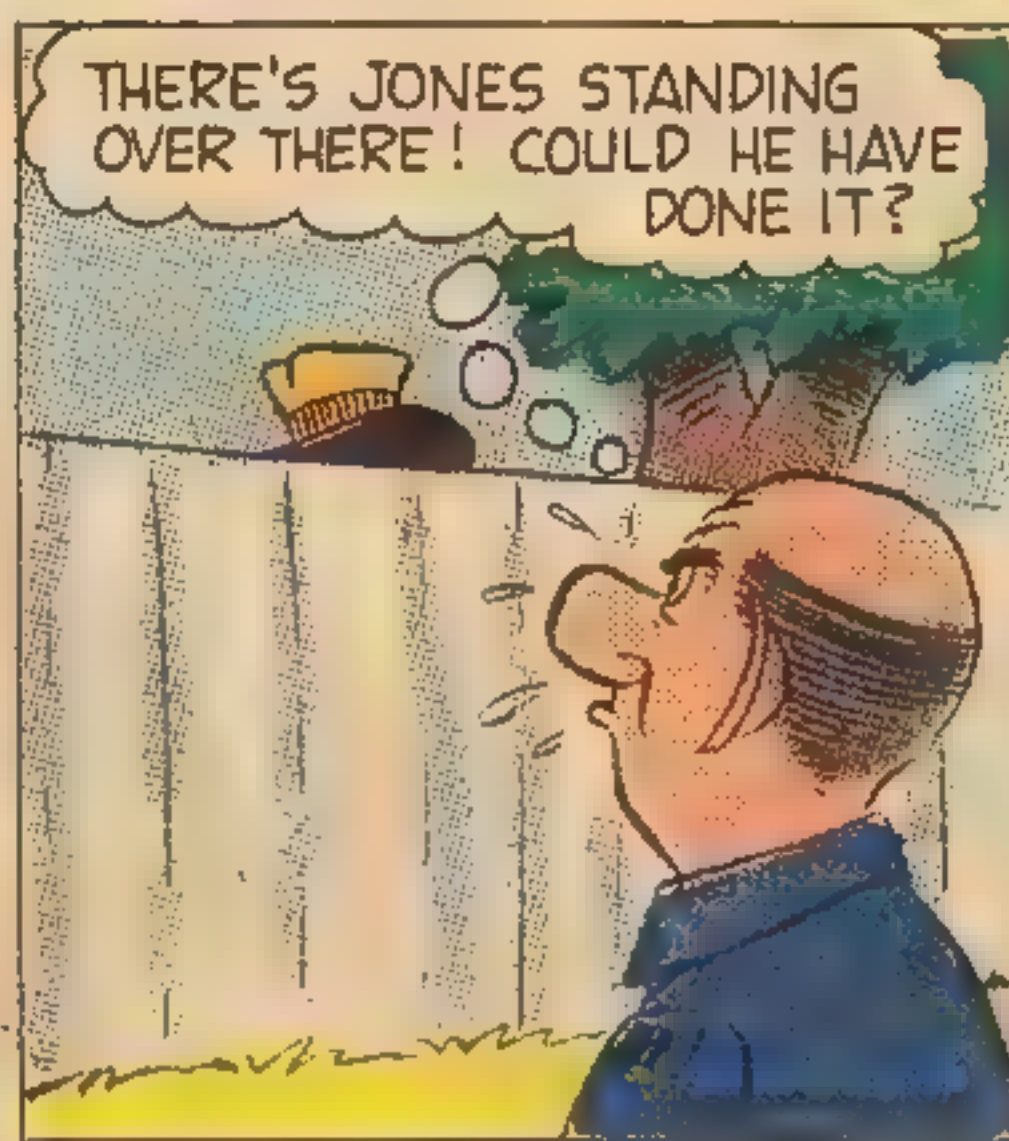
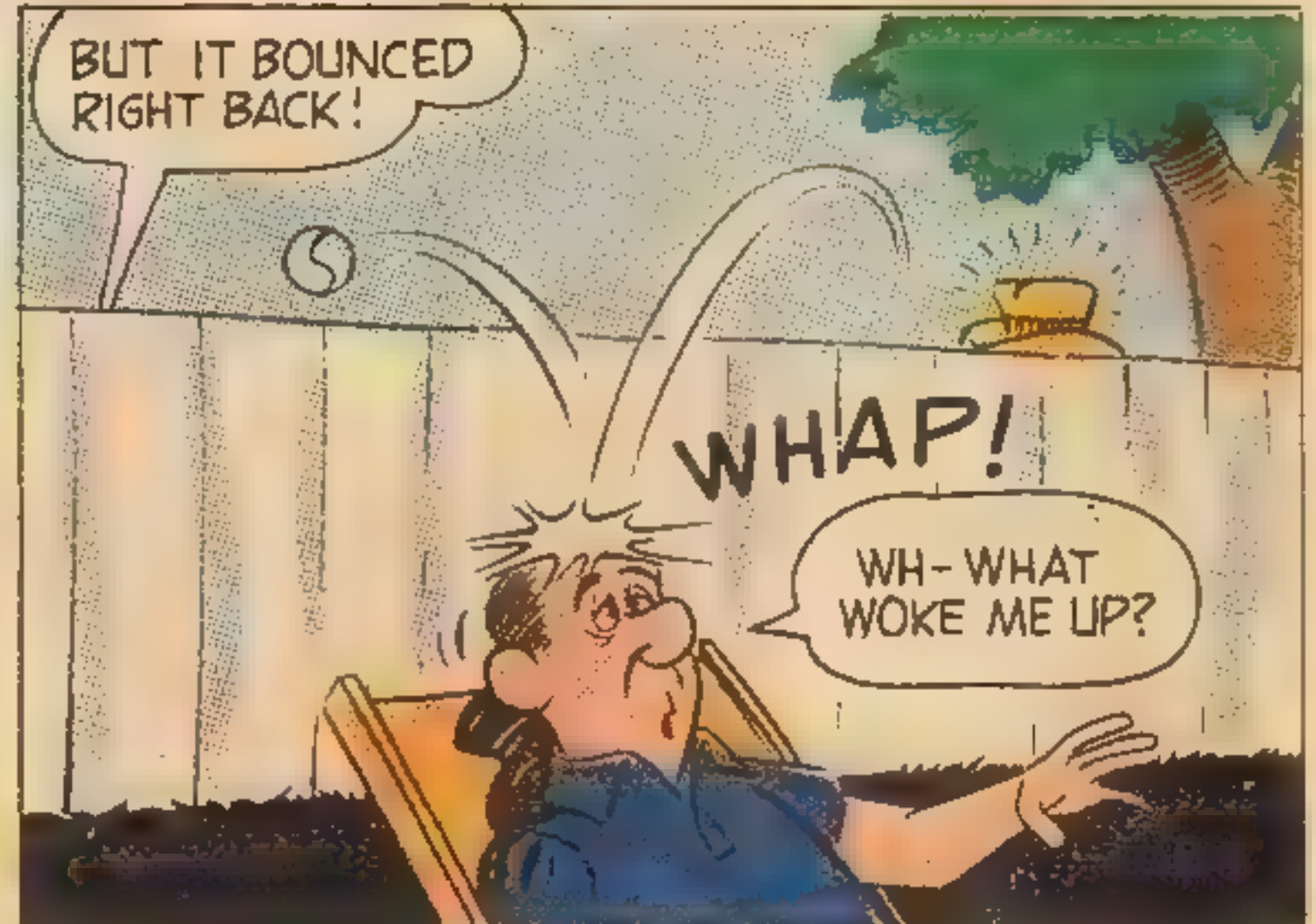
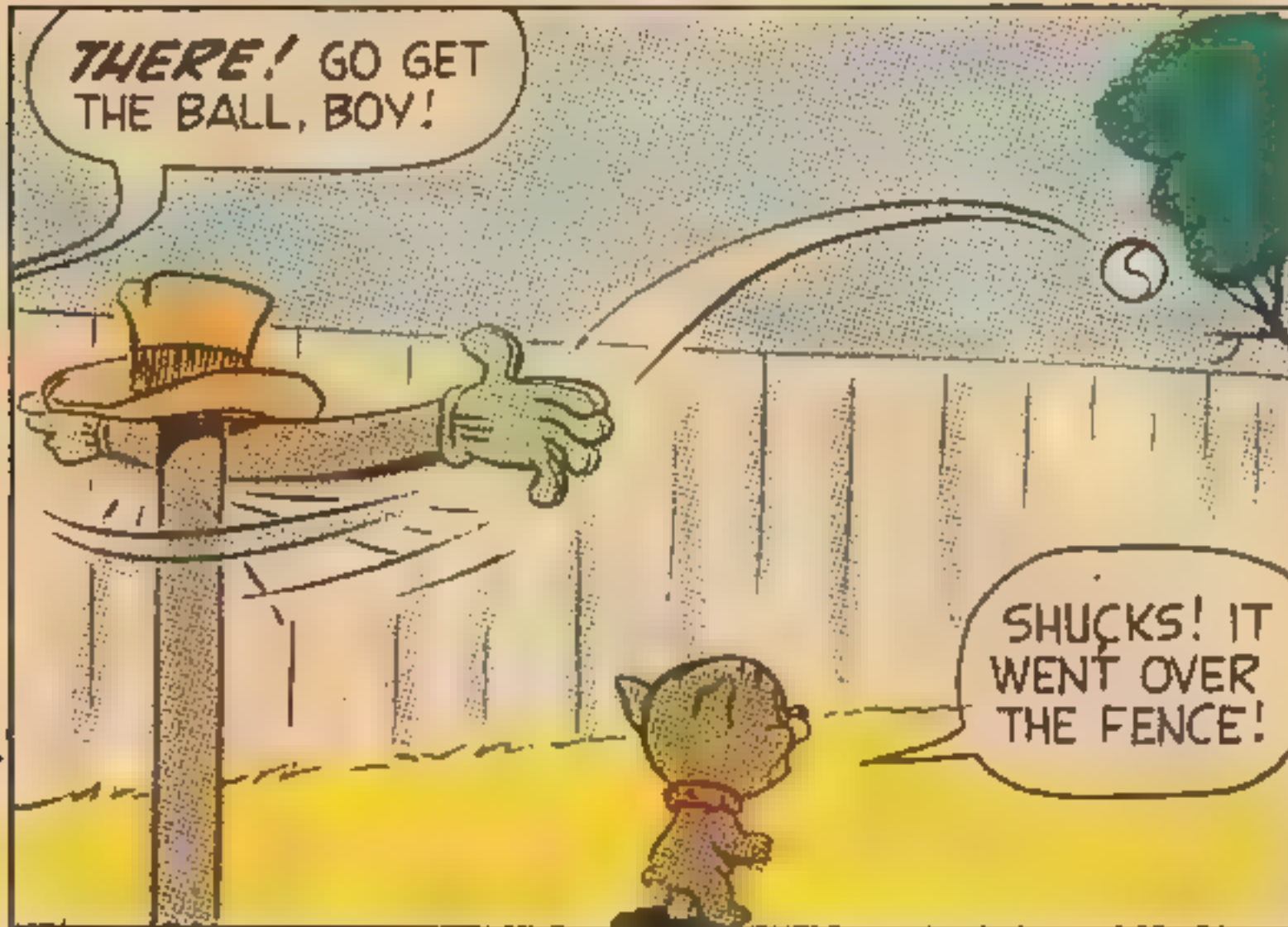
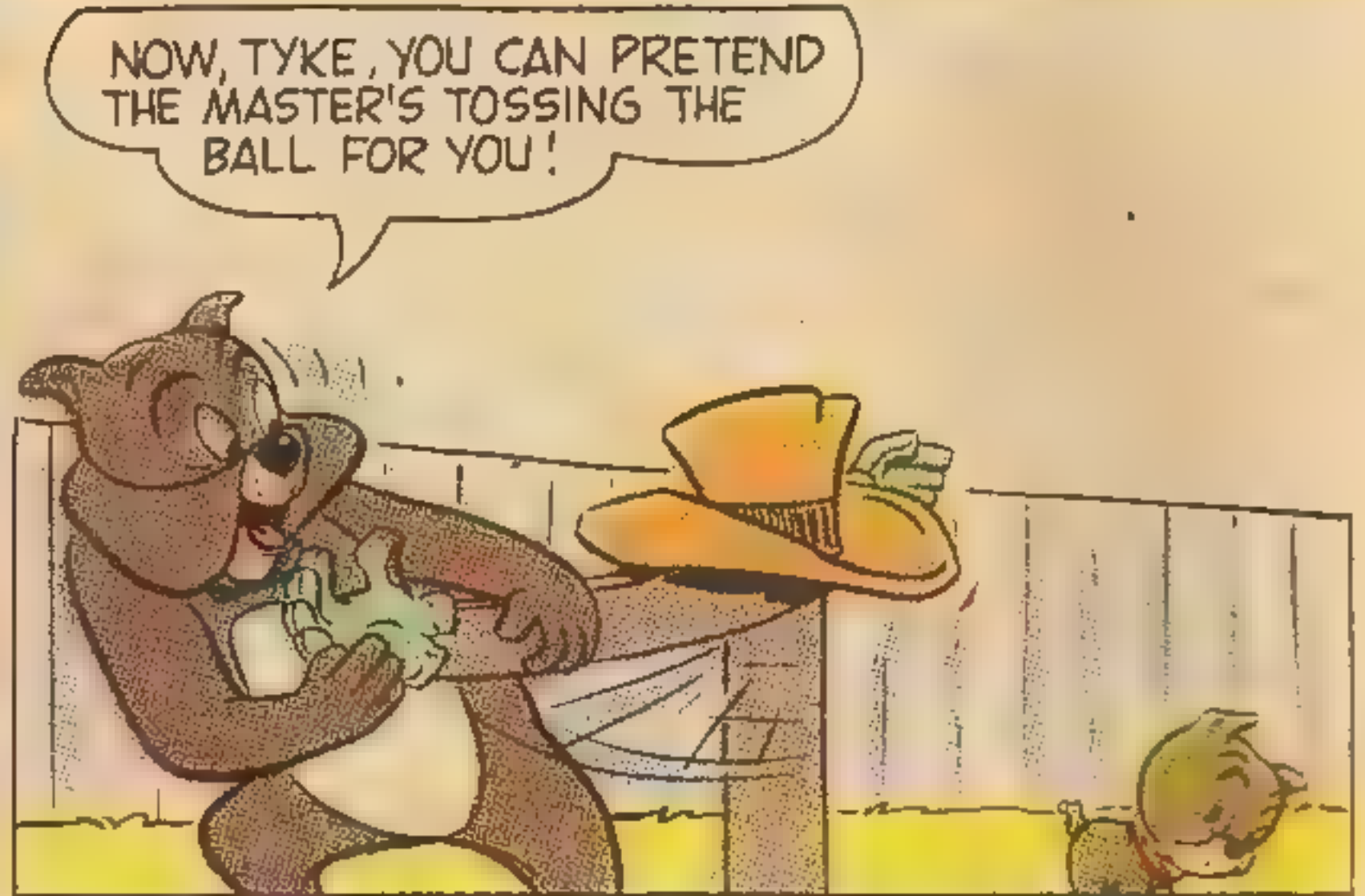
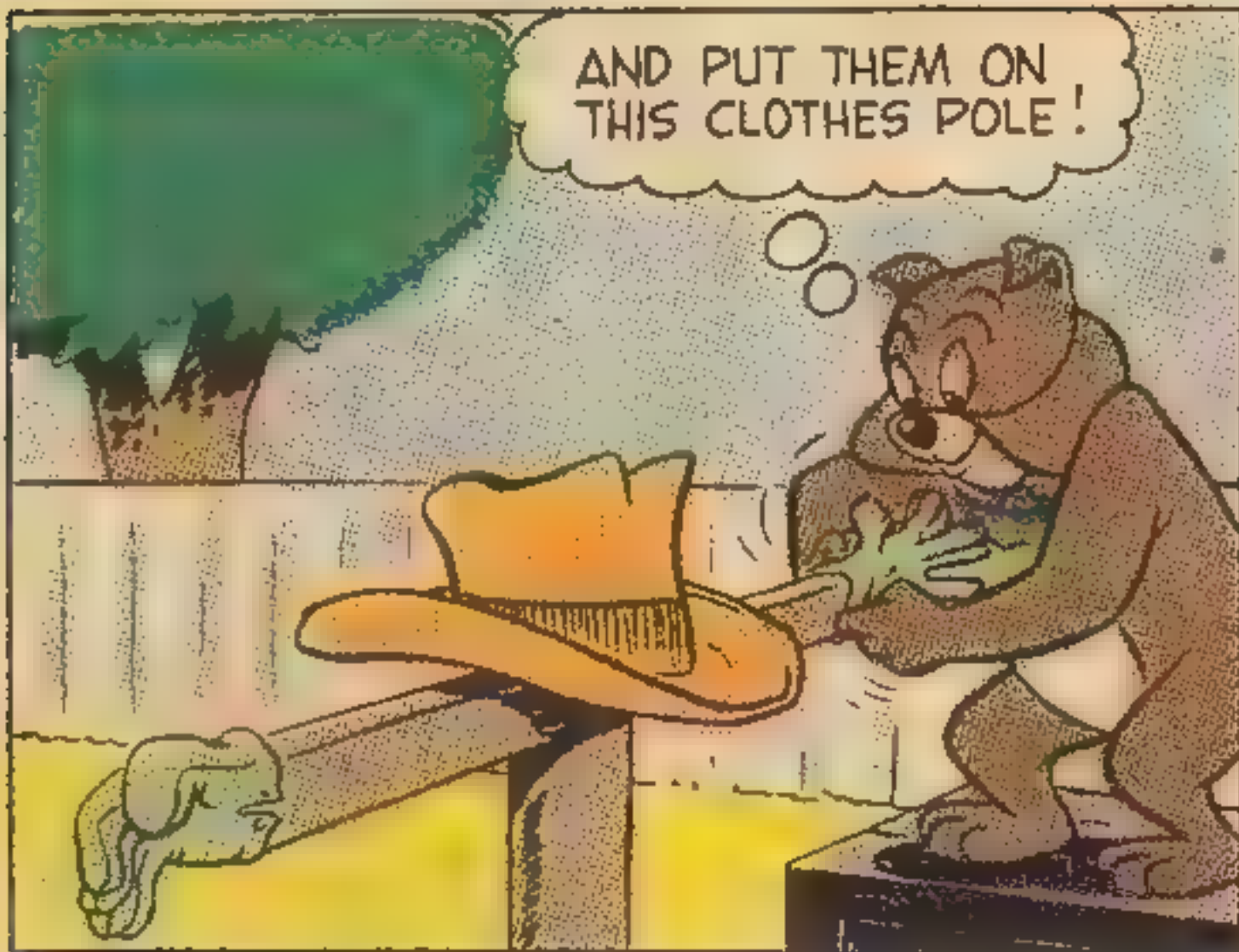
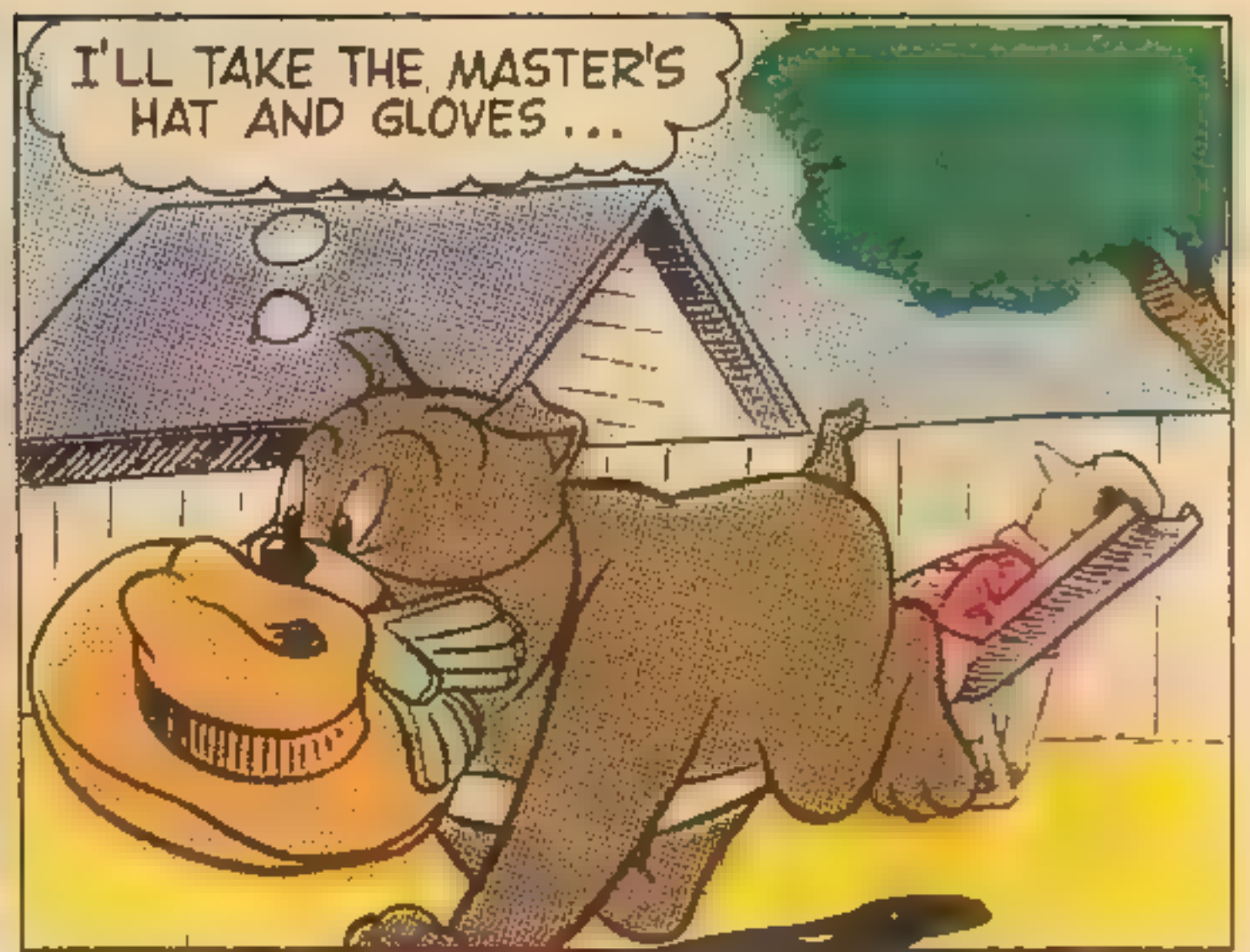
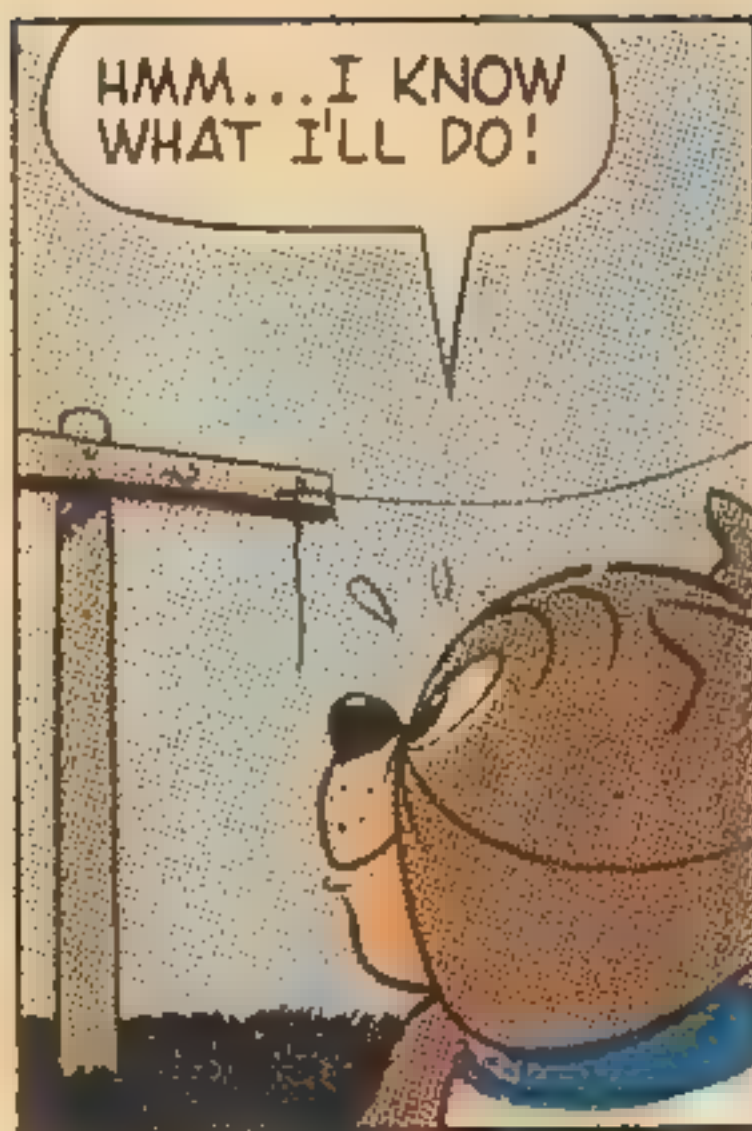
I FEEL IN THE MOOD  
FOR RETRIEVING, POP!



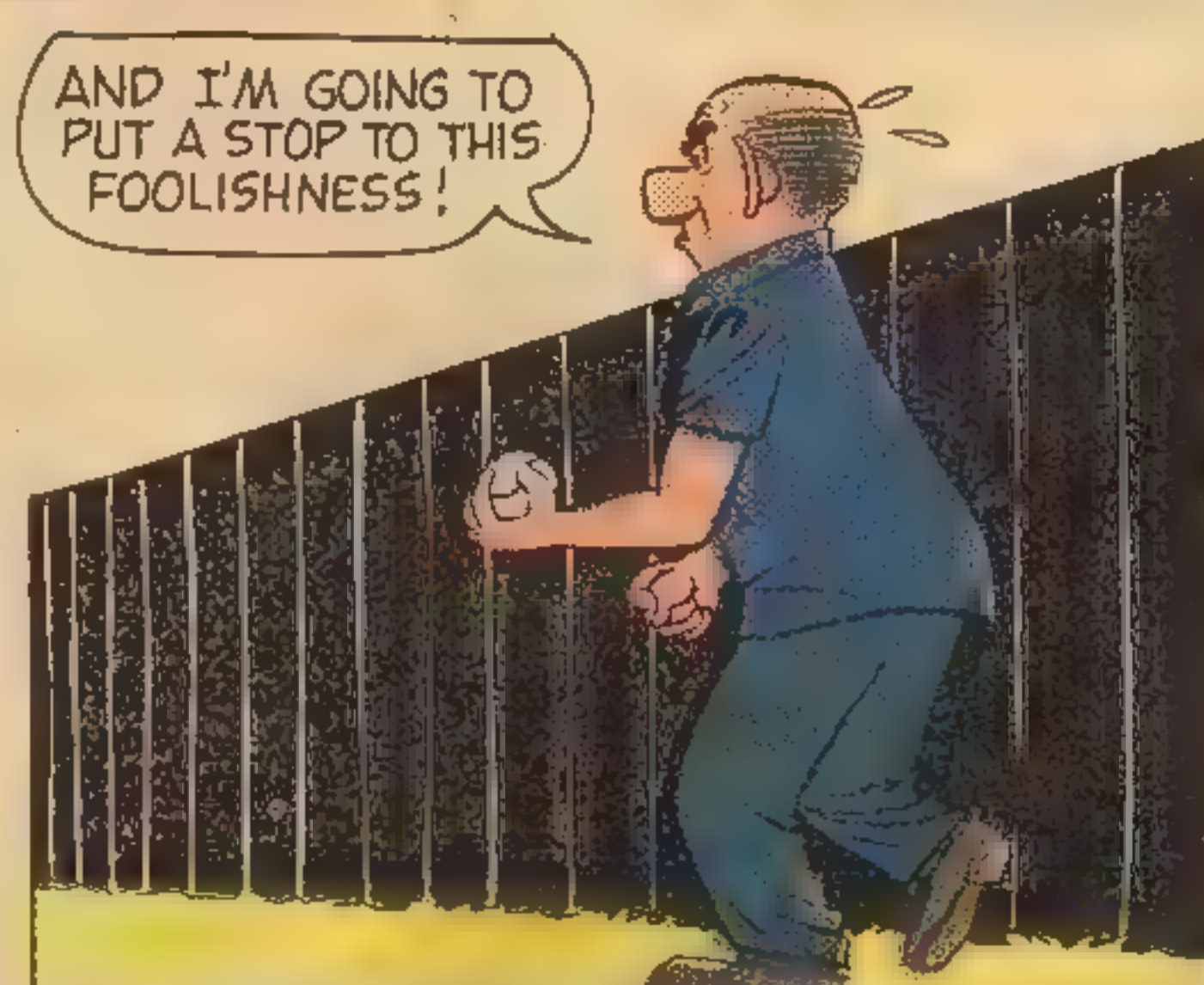
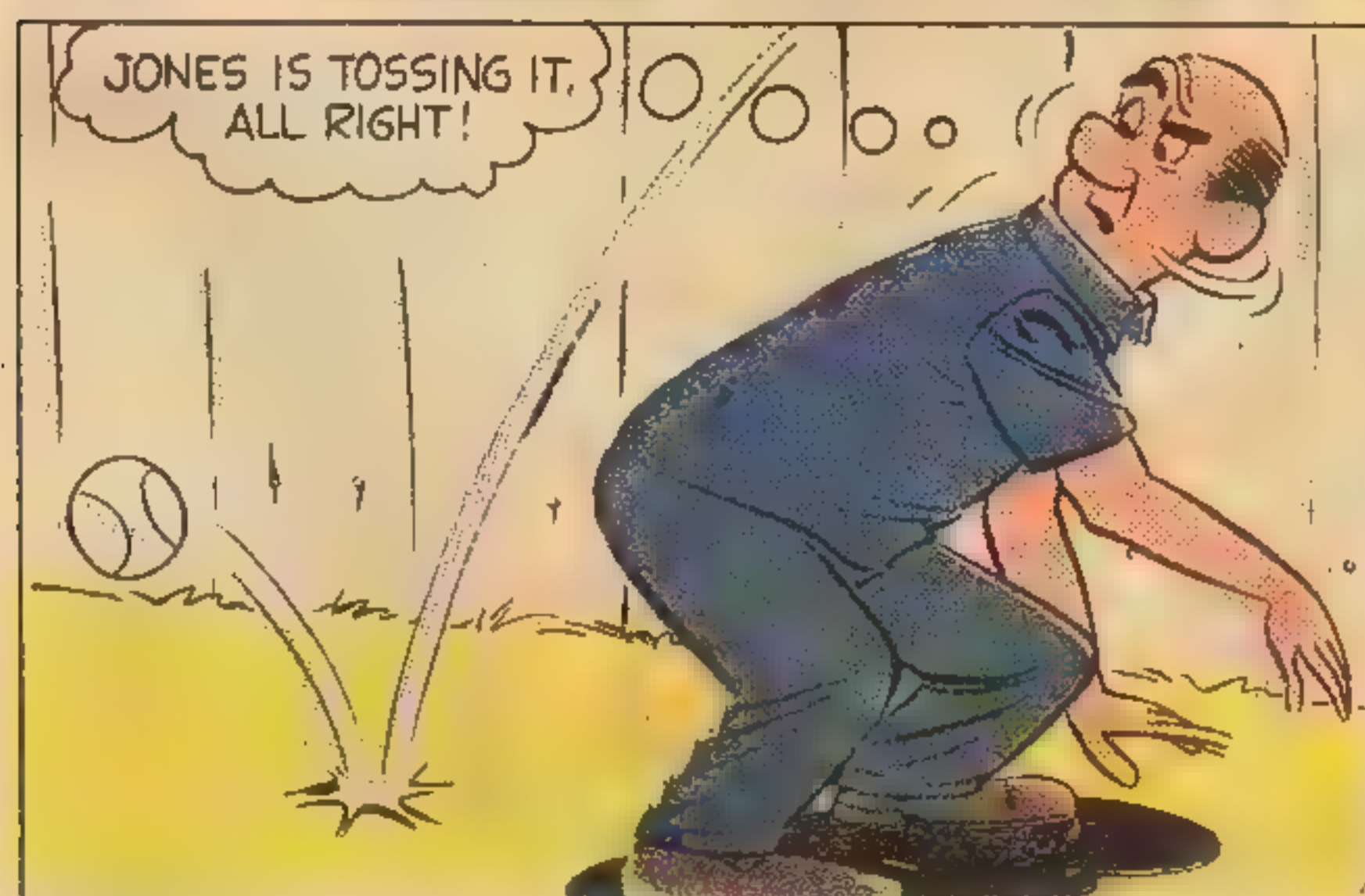
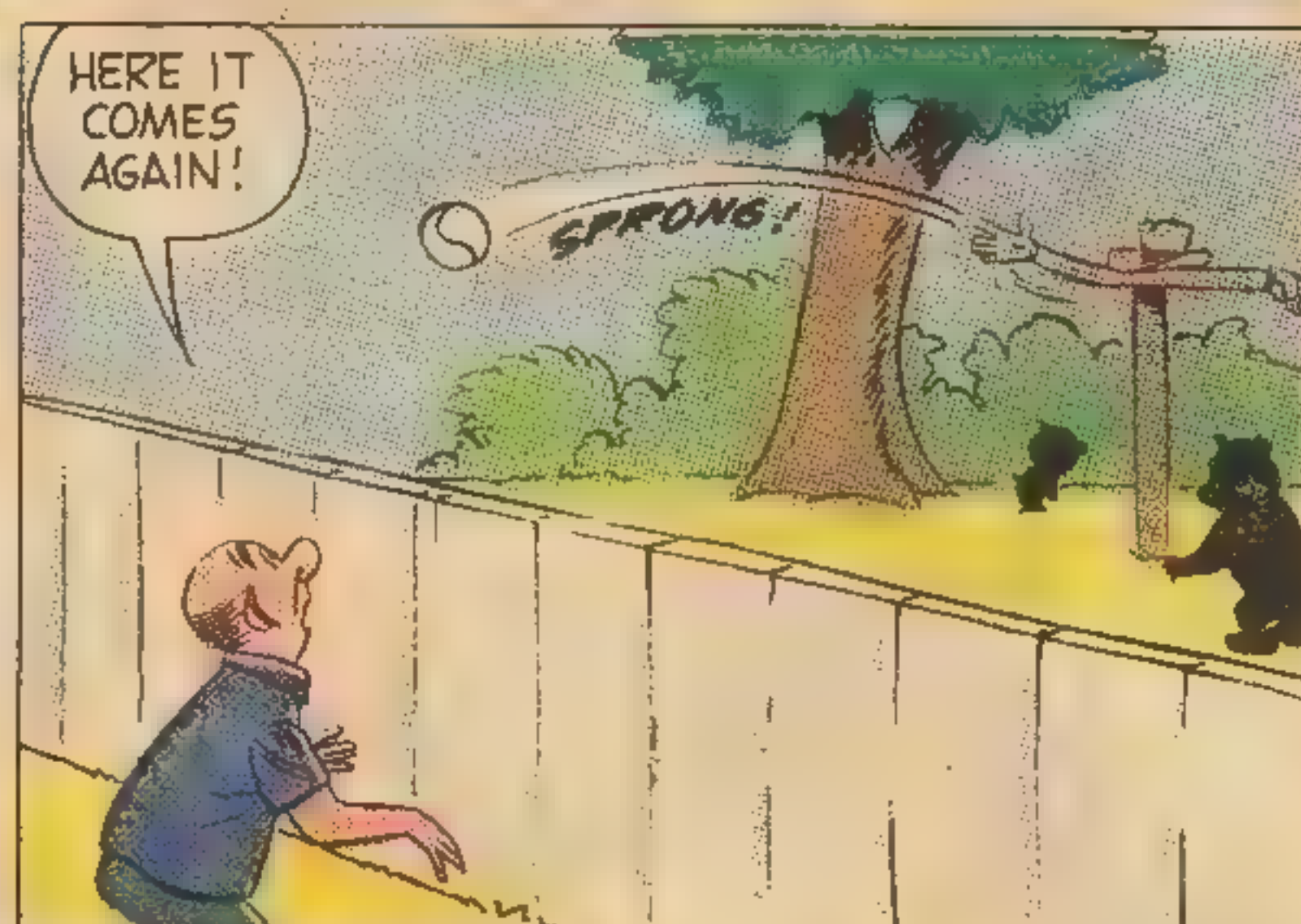
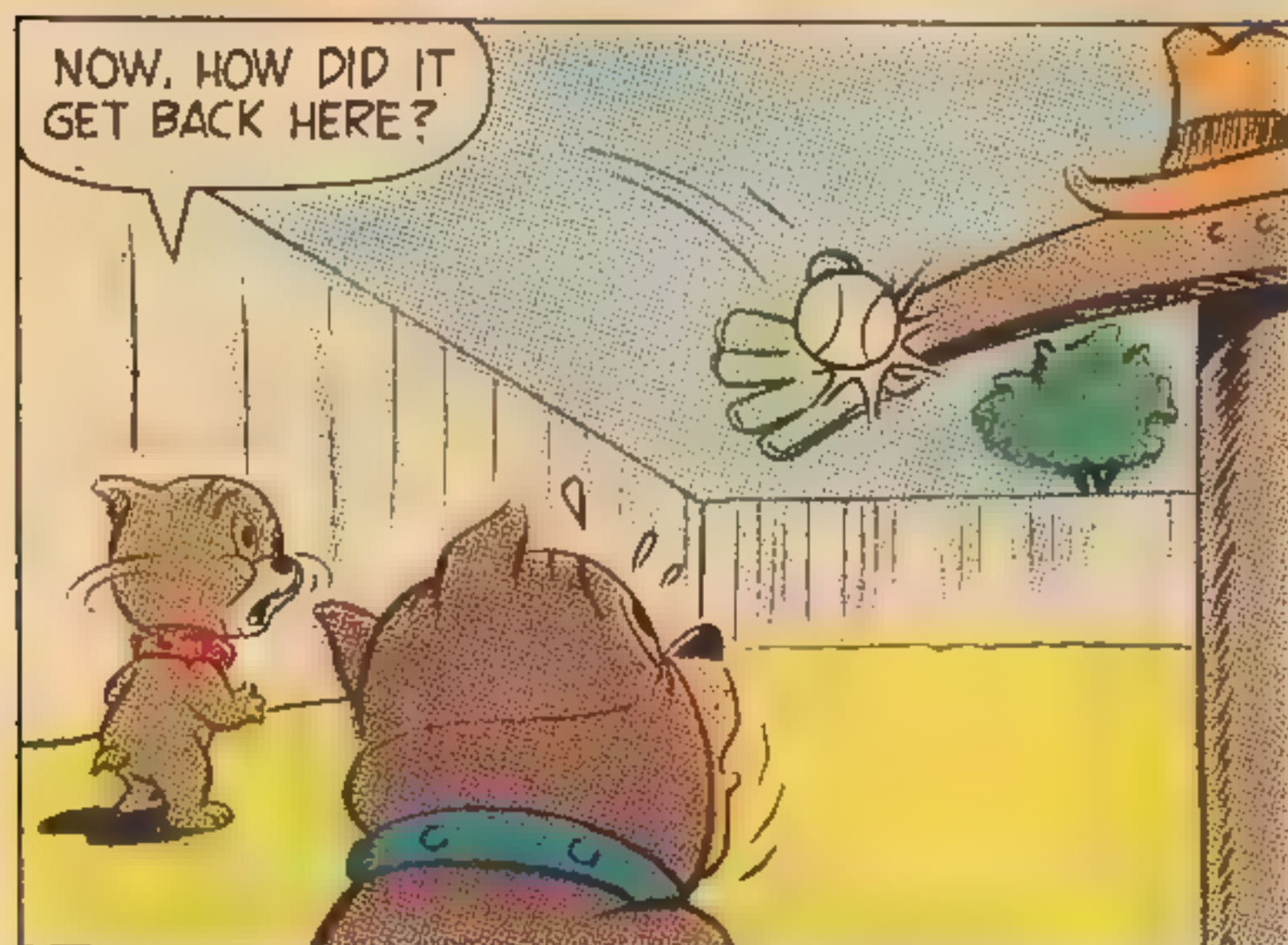
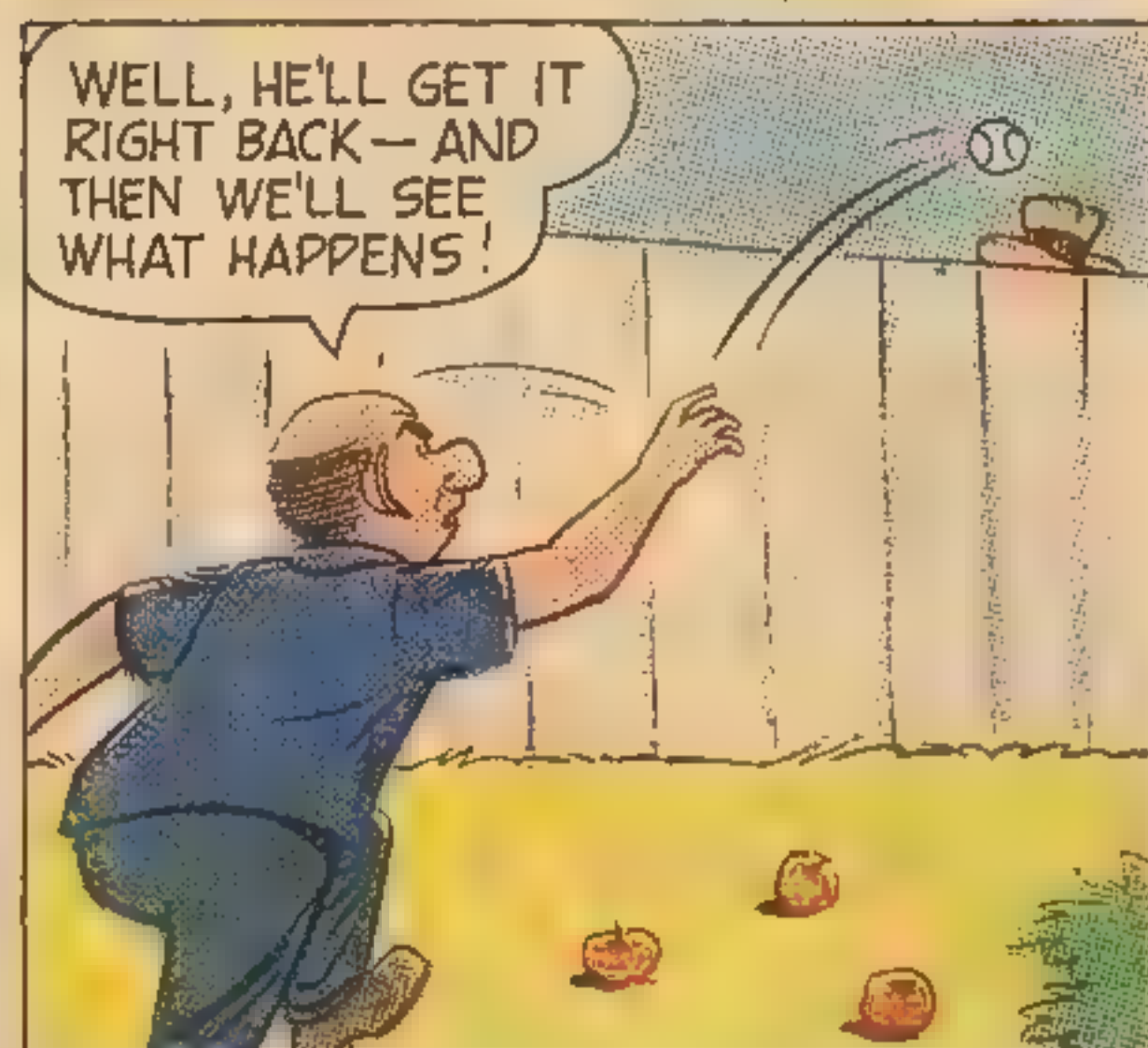
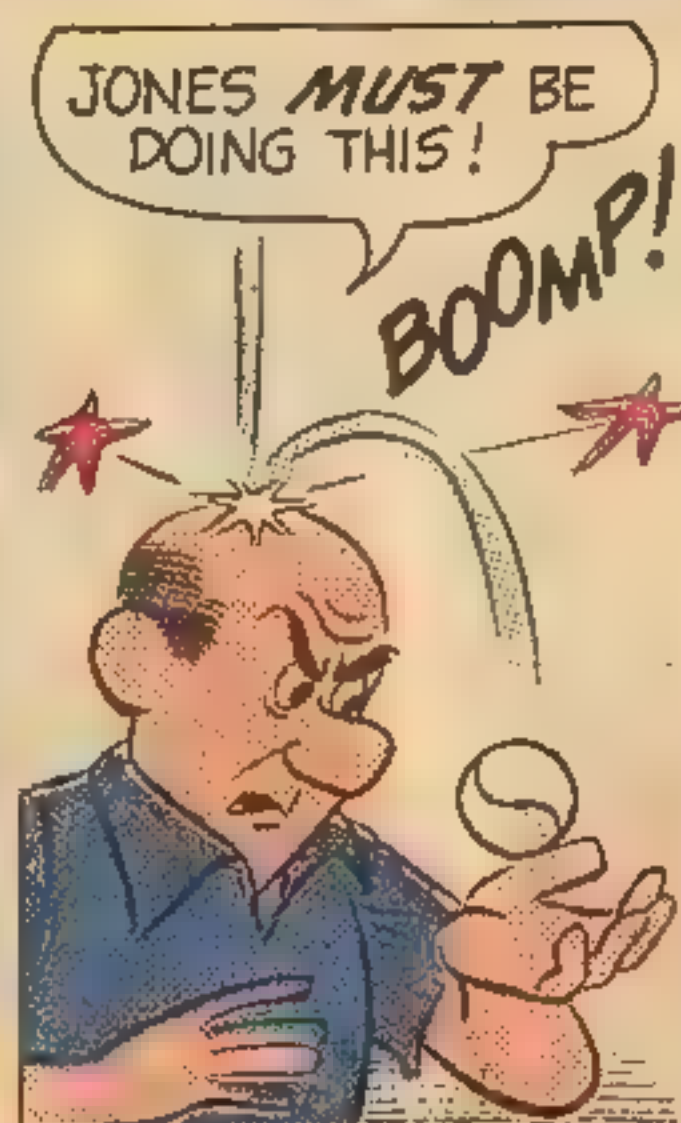
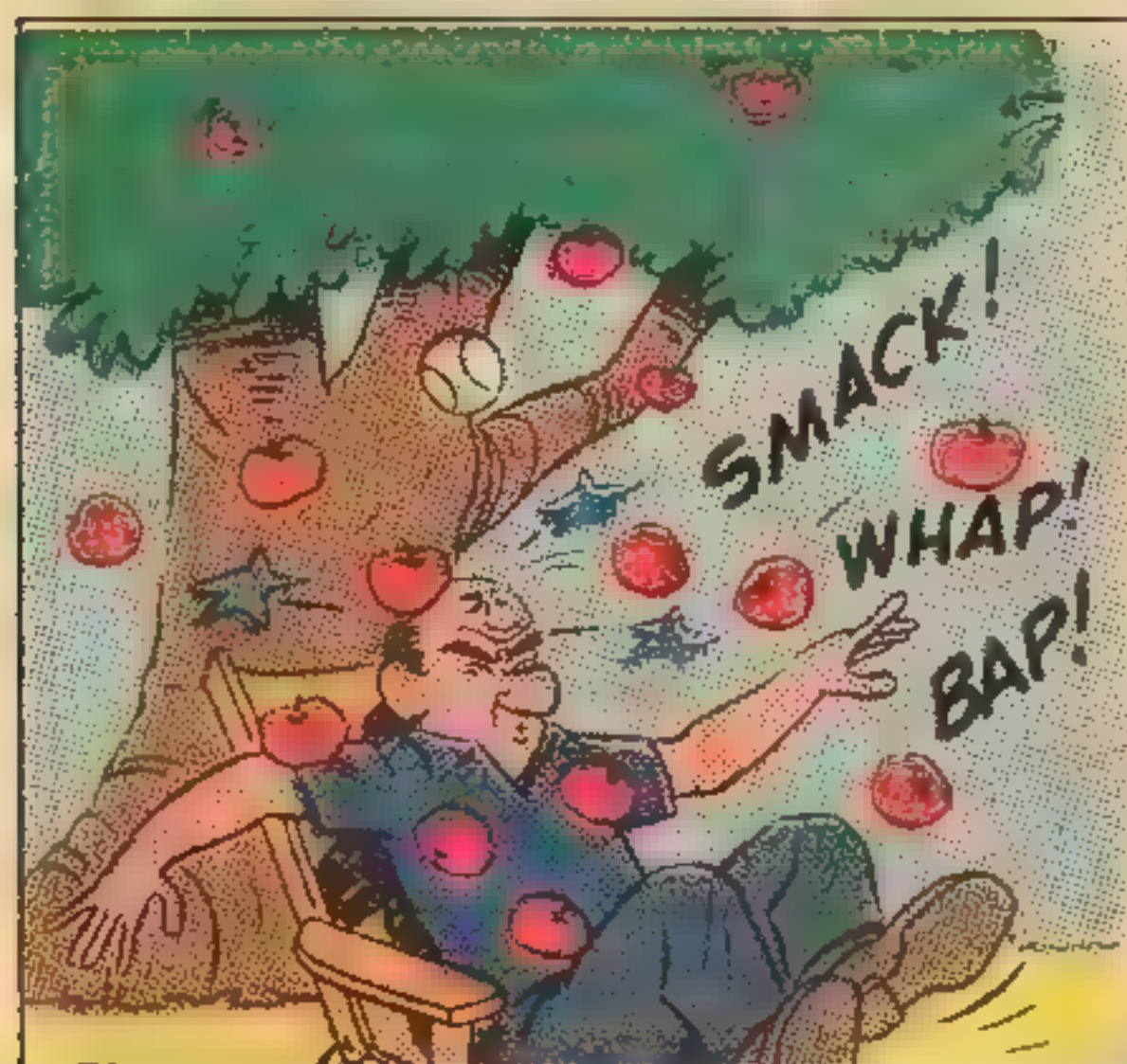




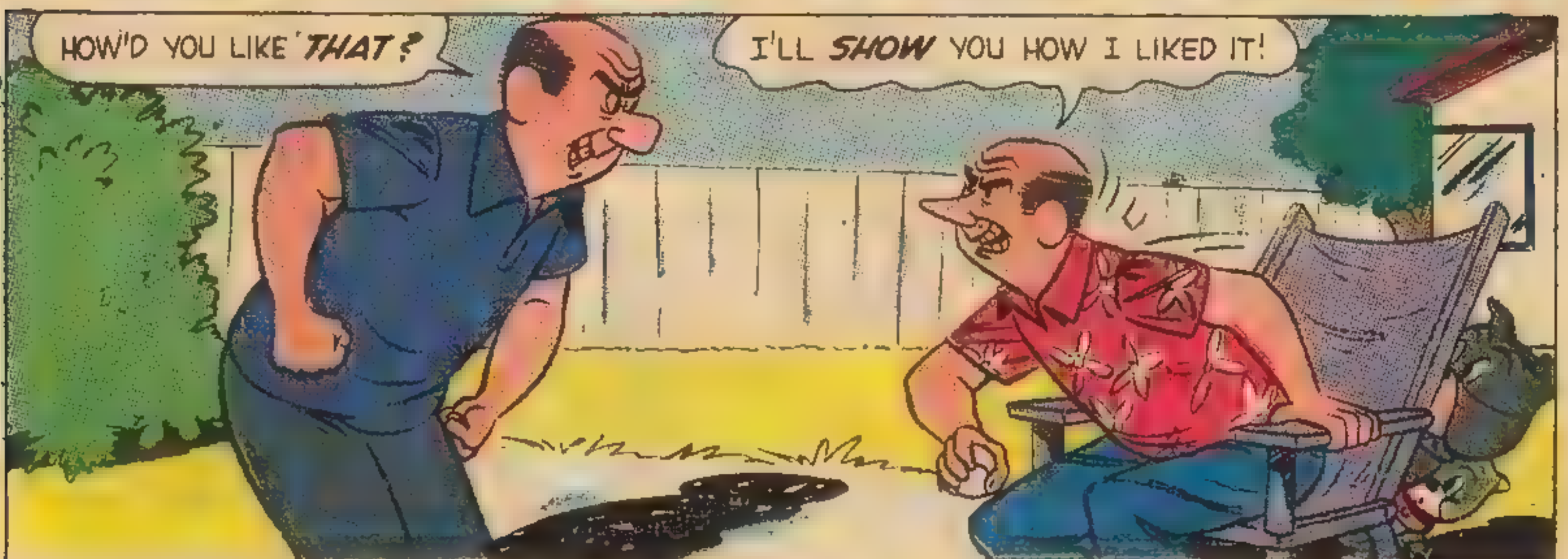
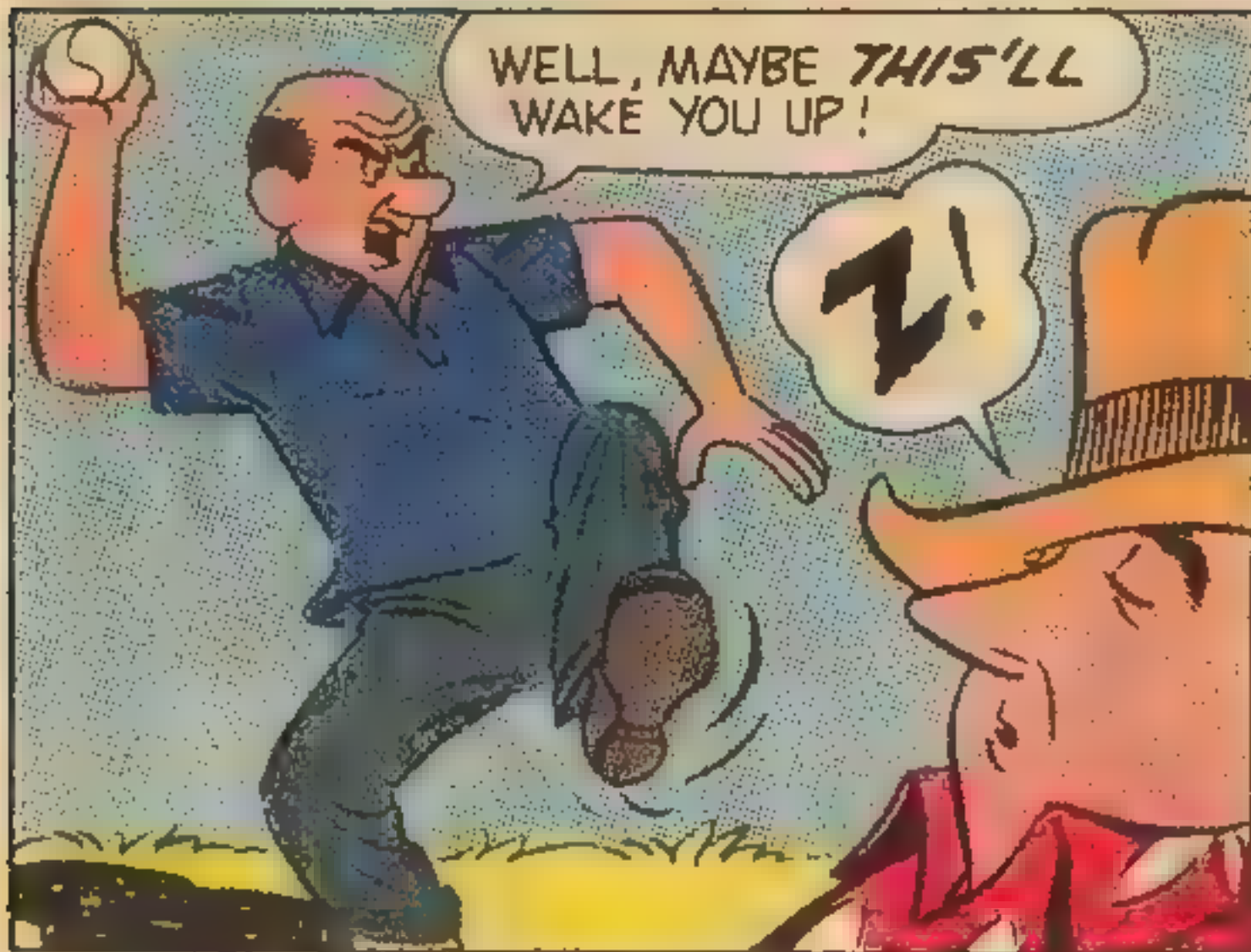
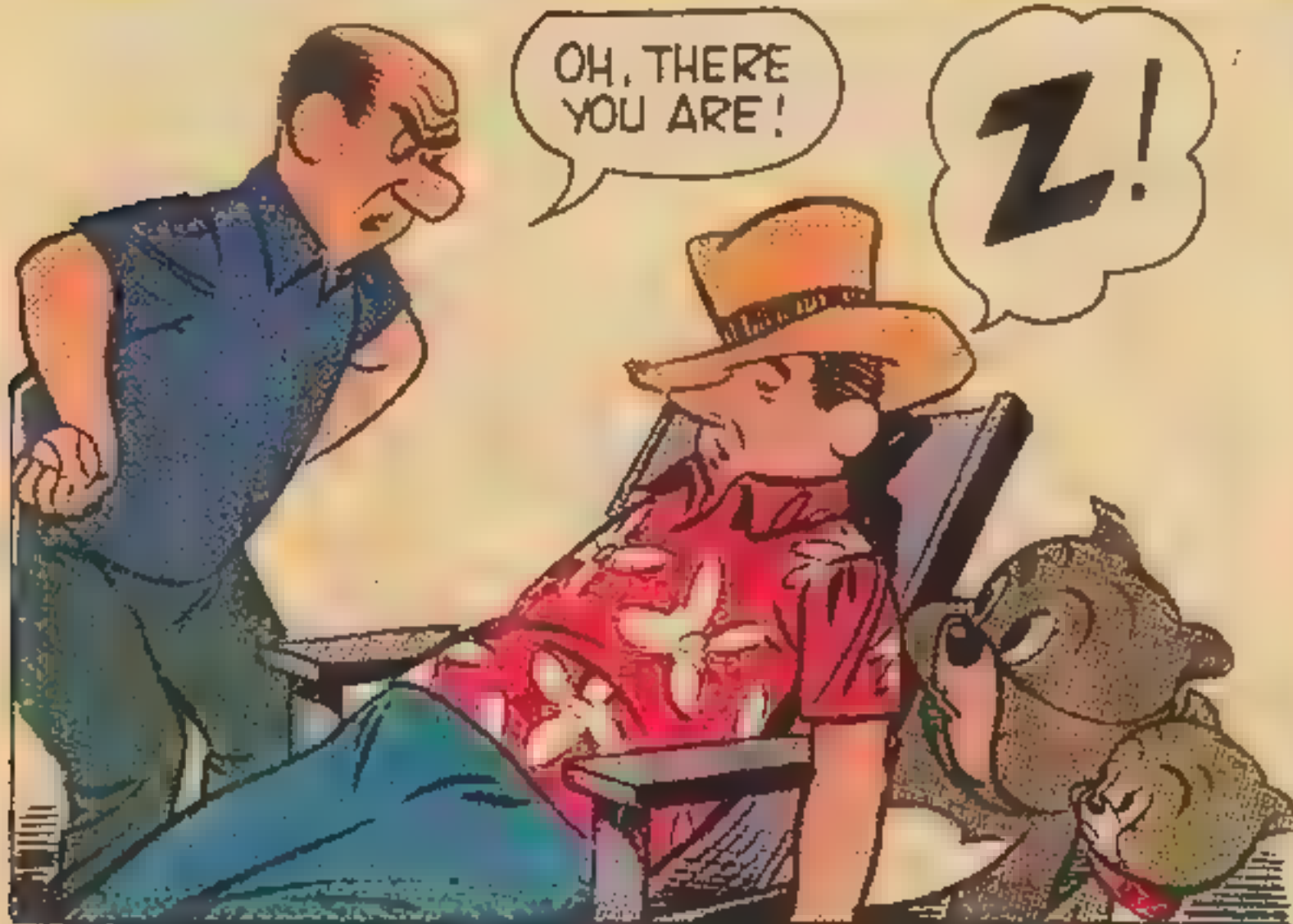
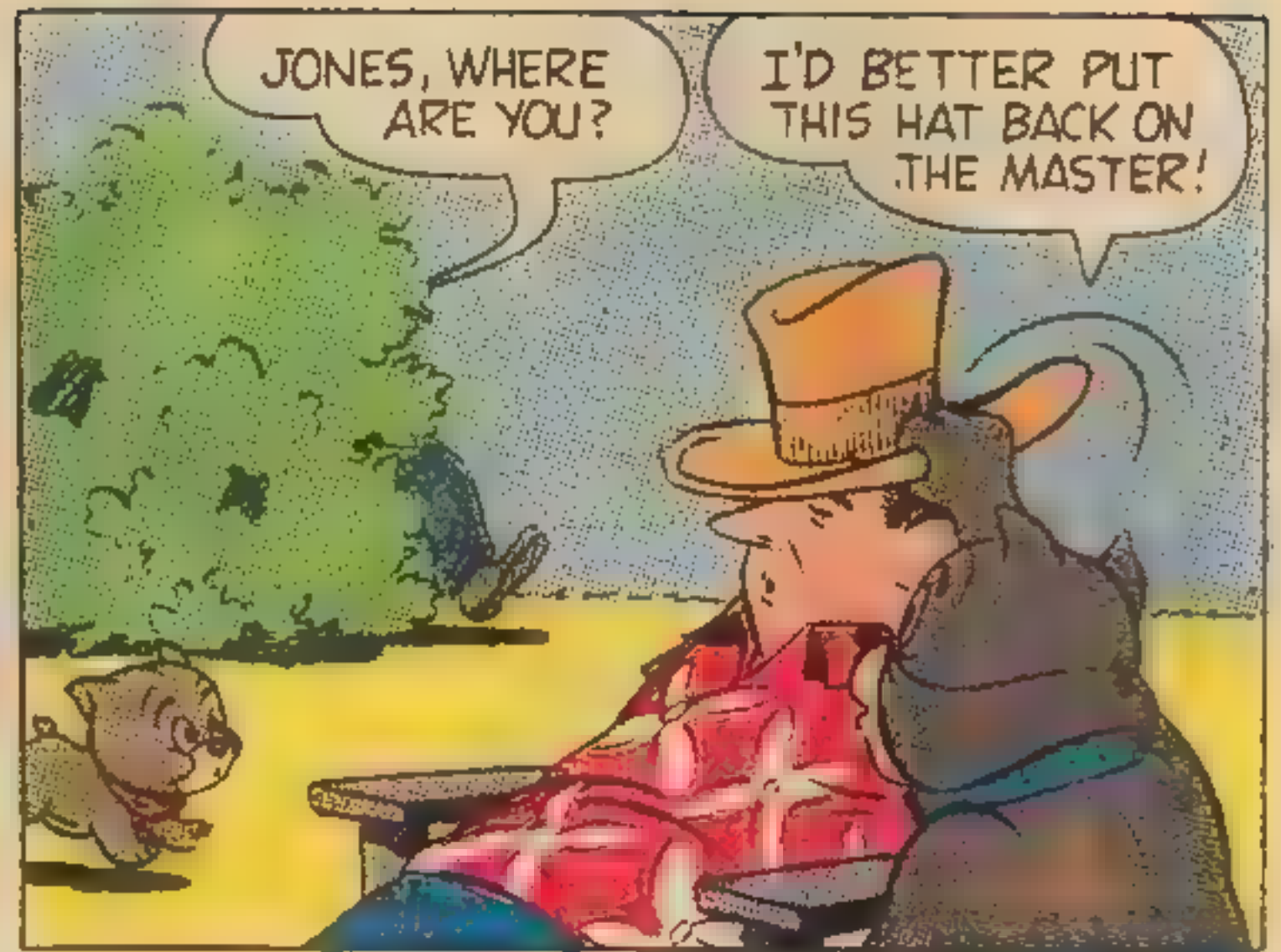
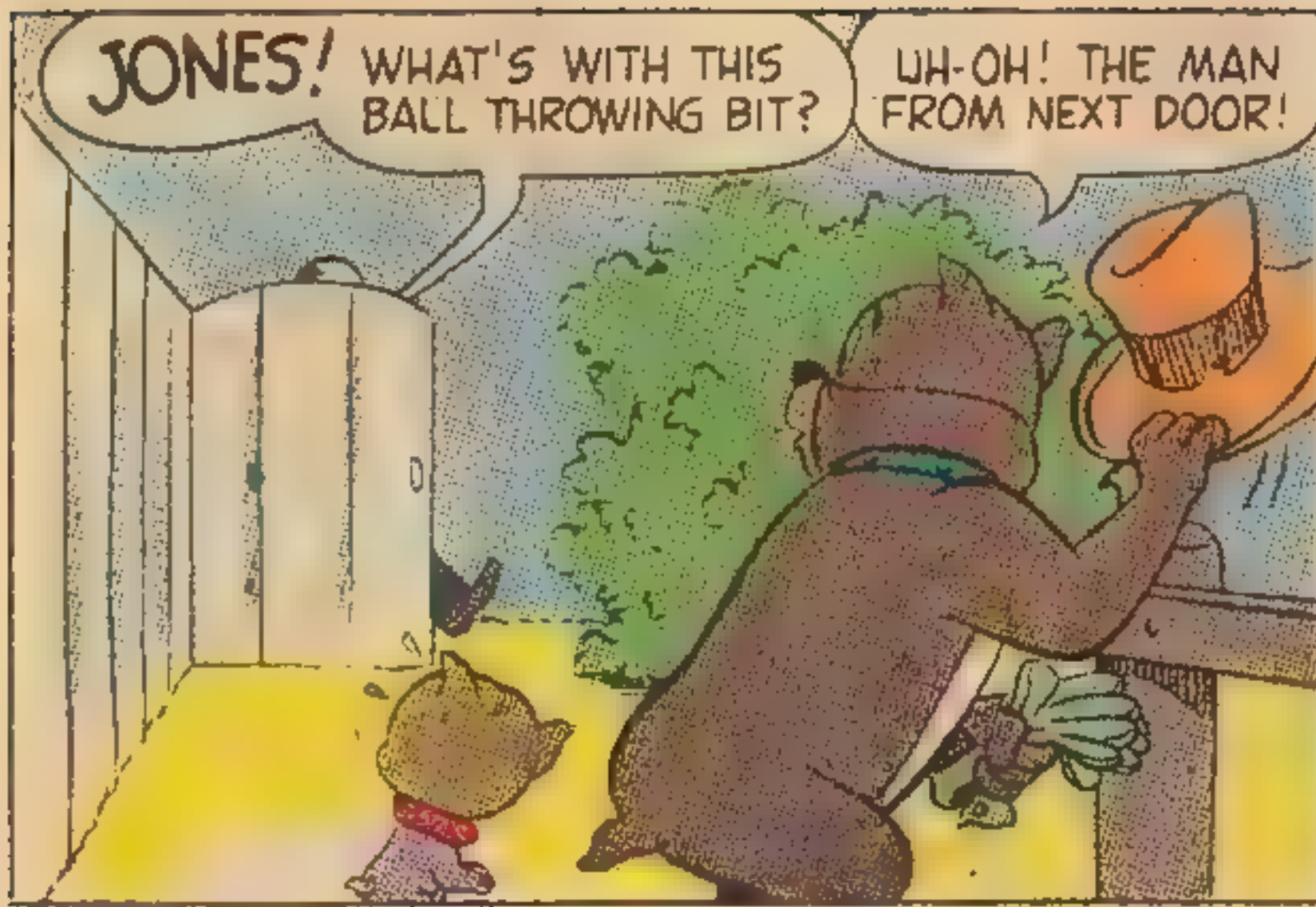
HE'S RIGHT!



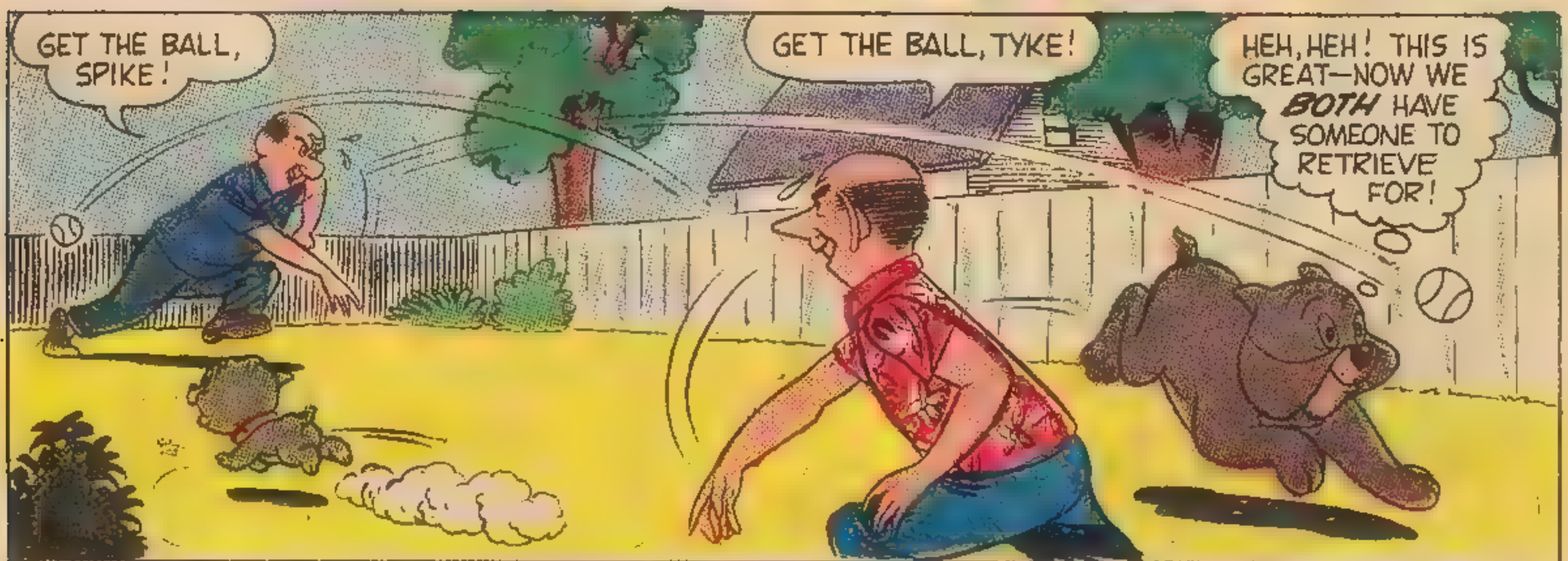
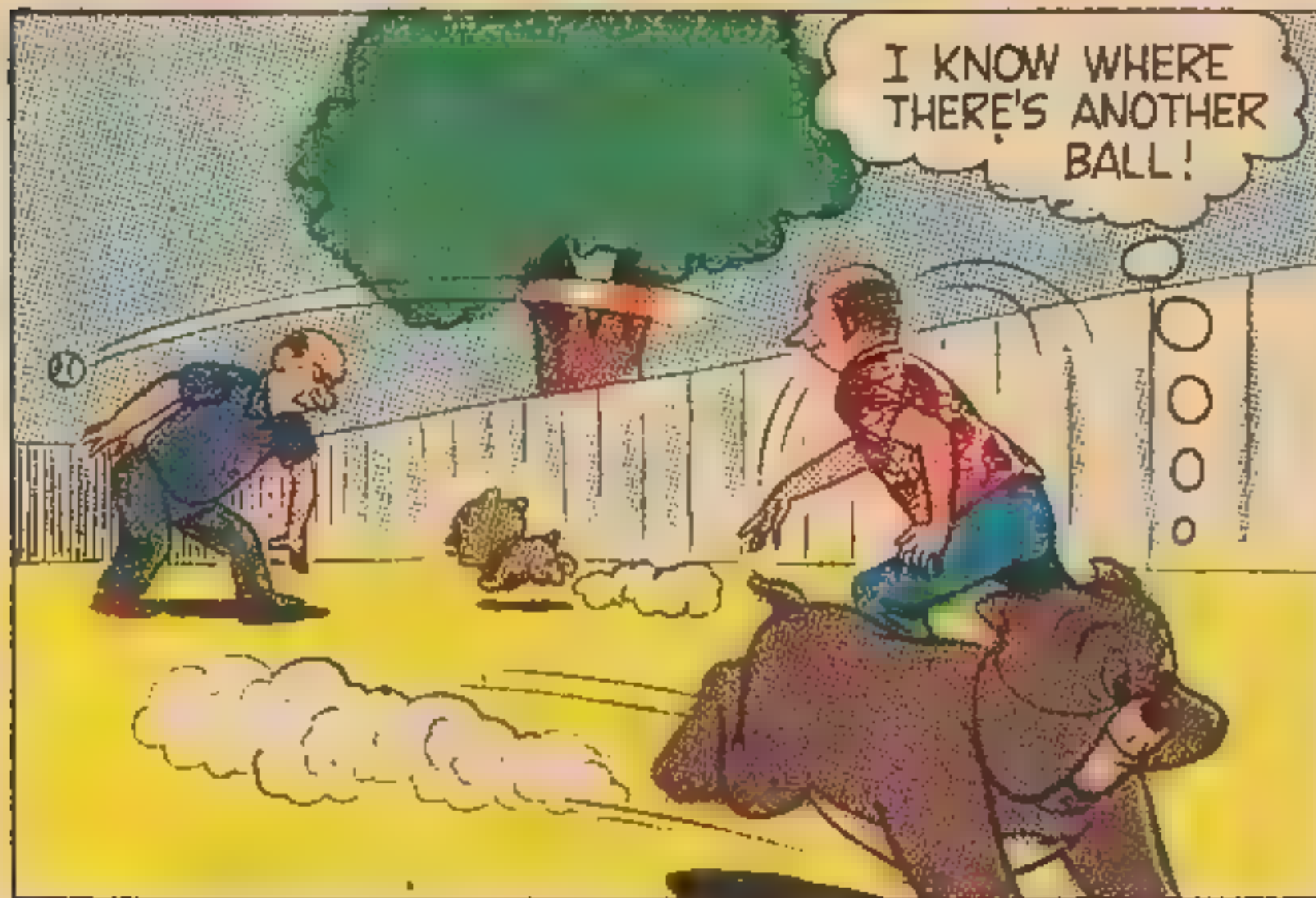
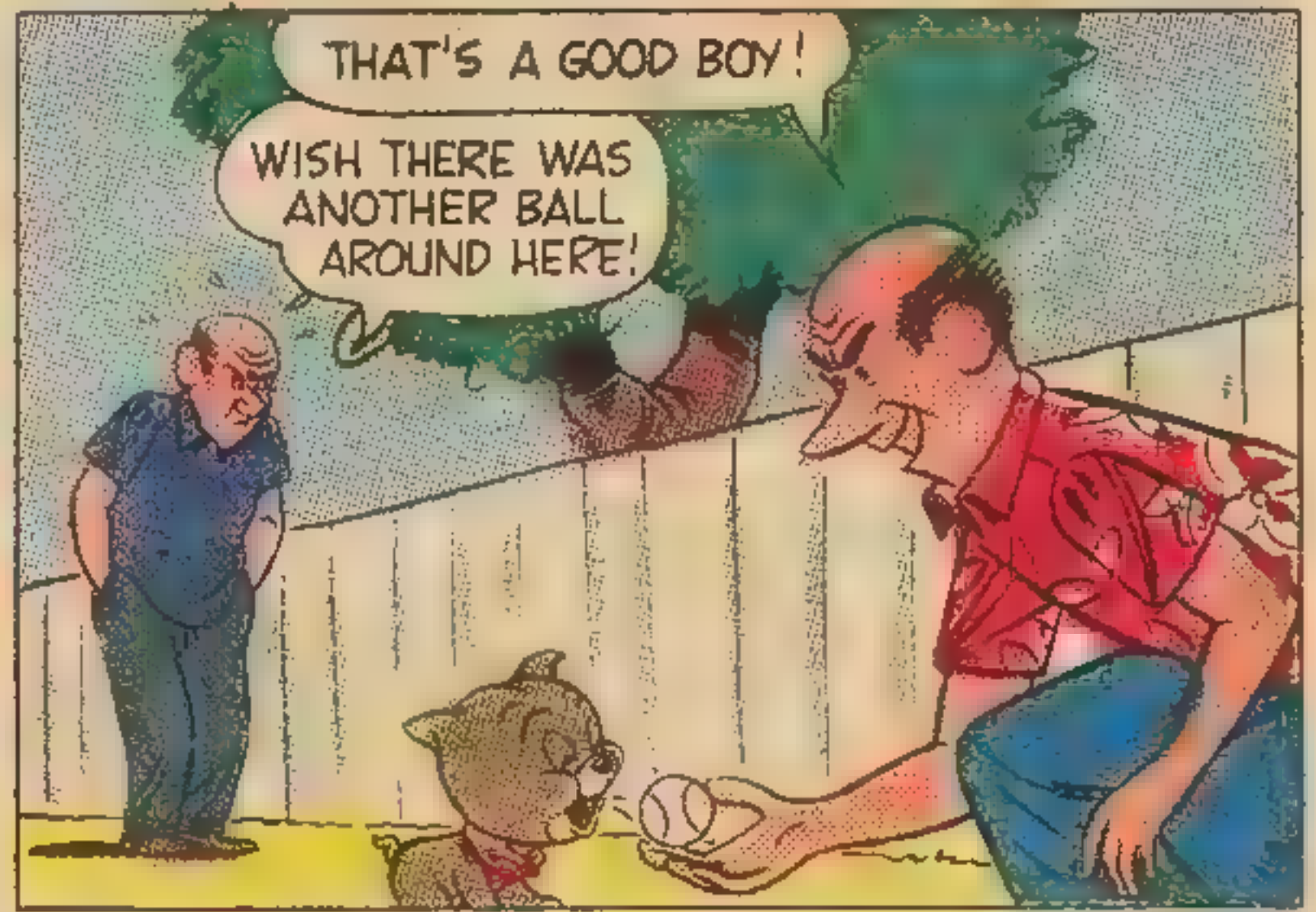
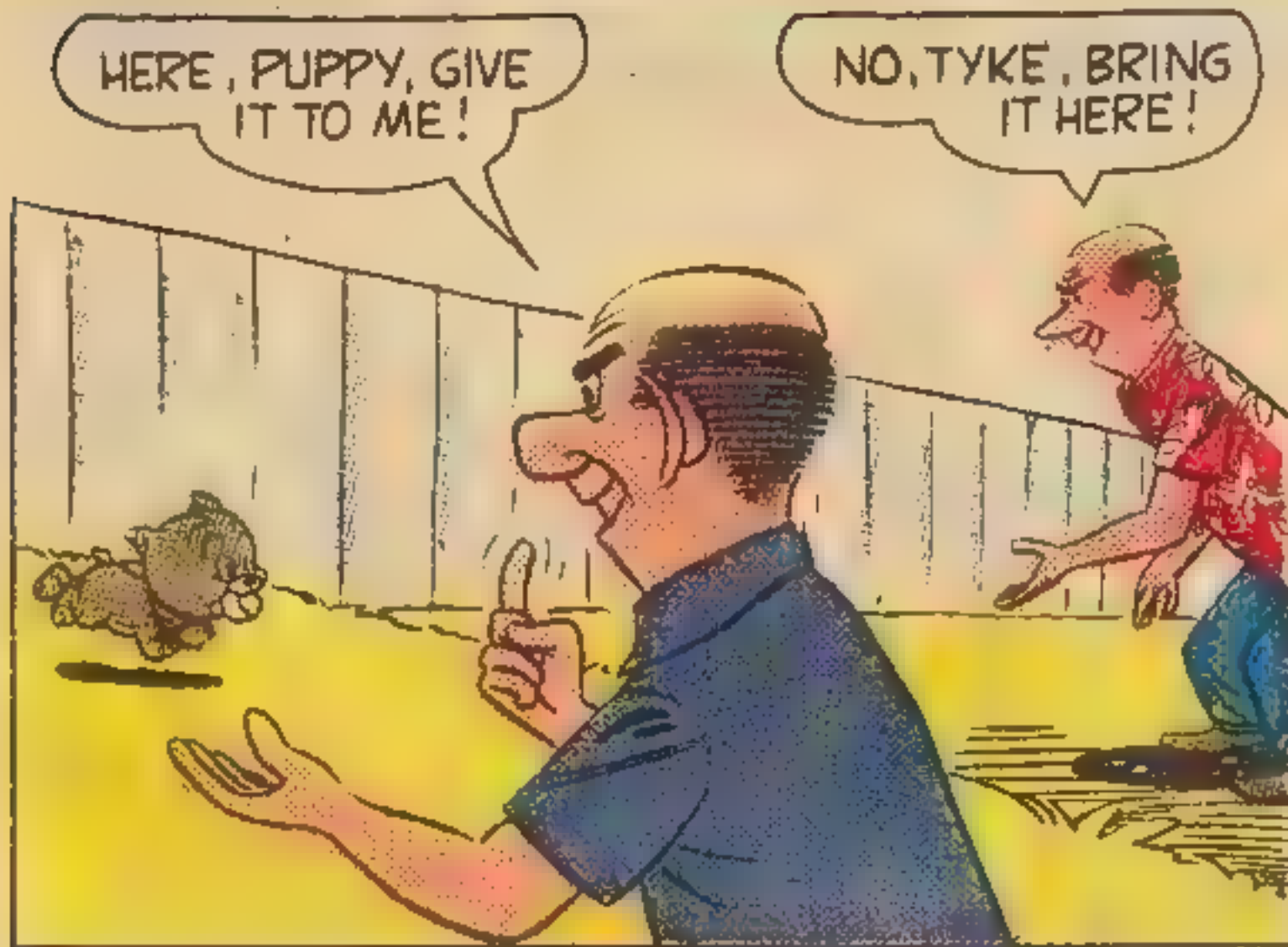
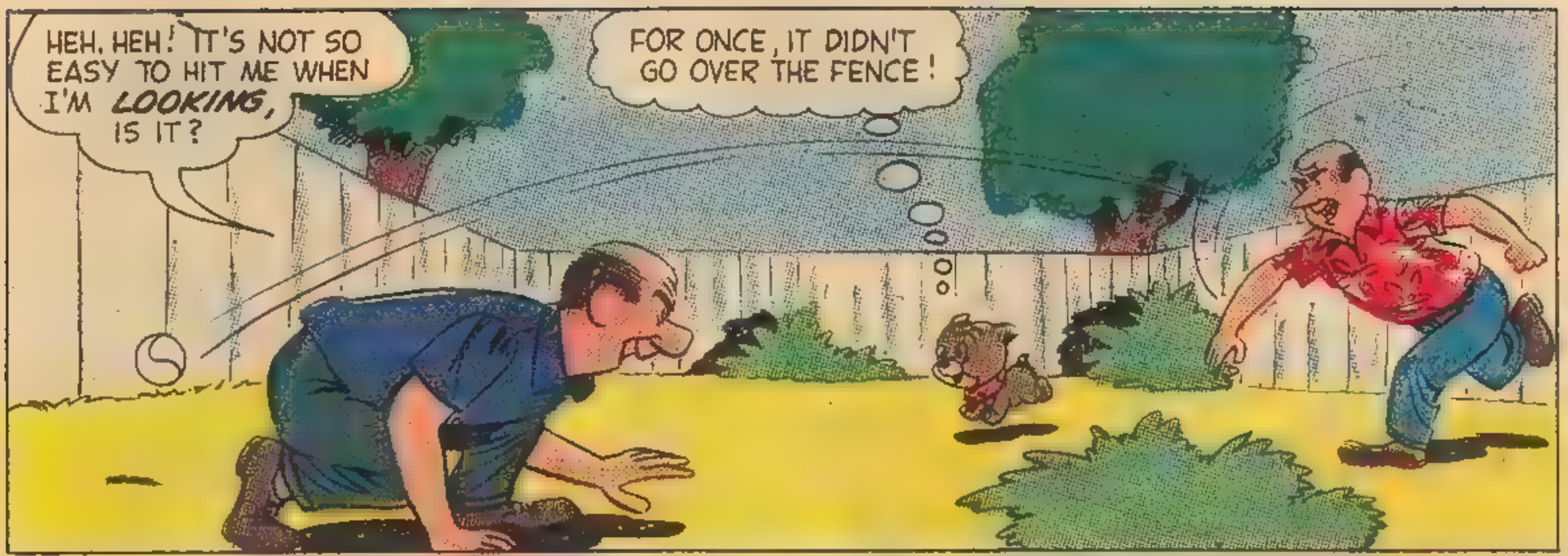














present  
**BRIGHT  
IDEA**



"Brr," Bertie Bird shivered as he hopped about the tree branch that held his nest-home in Apple Tree Lane. "It's sure cold out today! I wish I could think of some way to get warm!"

Brother Billie hooted. "You're in 'hot water' so much, I can't imagine you ever being cold!"

Bertie raised his eyes innocently. "I don't know what you mean," he murmured. "I just thought we might fly around a little to keep warm. We certainly can't get into trouble that way!"

"Famous last lines," Billie grinned. "Okay, I'll fly with you. But no monkey business, understand?"

"Wouldn't dream of it," Bertie chirped, soaring up into the air. He zoomed back and forth happily. "I feel warmer already!"

"It is better," Billie admitted, as he sailed after his brother. "This must be one of your brighter days, Bertie." He got no answer. "Bertie?" Billie called anxiously. "Where are you, anyway?"

Bertie bounced back up into view. "Are we ever in luck," he cried excitedly. "The family in the big house has a big fire going inside! And the front door is open just enough for us to get in! Come on, Billie!"

"No, Bertie!" Billie yelled. "Tabby Cat lives there, too, you know!"

But Bertie had already sailed downward and had inched his way into the house. "Did I say 'brighter days'?" Billie muttered, swooping down after his brother. "I must have been out of my mind!"

"Well, look who's here," the mother of the family said cheerfully, "our friends, the blue-

birds!"

"I must have left the front door open when I came in," the father said.

"See how welcome we are!" Bertie chirped gayly. "I told you we'd be okay!" He sniffed the air ecstatically. "What a delicious smell! I'll bet it's coming from the kitchen!" He took off hastily for the back of the house.

"I guess I can put our Thanksgiving turkey on the table now," the mother said. "It's on the drainboard cooling."

Billie scurried after his brother. "Let's get out of here," he pleaded to Bertie, who seemed riveted to the kitchen table. "What's wrong?" Billie asked.

Then he, too, saw Tabby Cat slowly approaching along the kitchen floor. "Well," Billie cried hysterically, "I hope it's hot enough for you, at last!"

But curiously, Tabby paid them scant attention. With a giant leap, she landed on the drainboard. "Mirou," she purred, eyeing the plump turkey.

"Stop her!" Bertie yelled. "She'll ruin the family's dinner!" Indignantly, he leaped on the yellow cat's back and began pecking with all of his might. "Help me, Billie!" he shouted.

The big cat arched its back menacingly. Fearfully, Billie pounced.

Just then, the mother opened the kitchen door. "Scat, Tabby!" she cried. With a leap, Tabby fled the room.

The mother filled a big dish of goodies and put them down before Bertie and Billie. "You saved our dinner," she smiled. "Enjoy yours!"

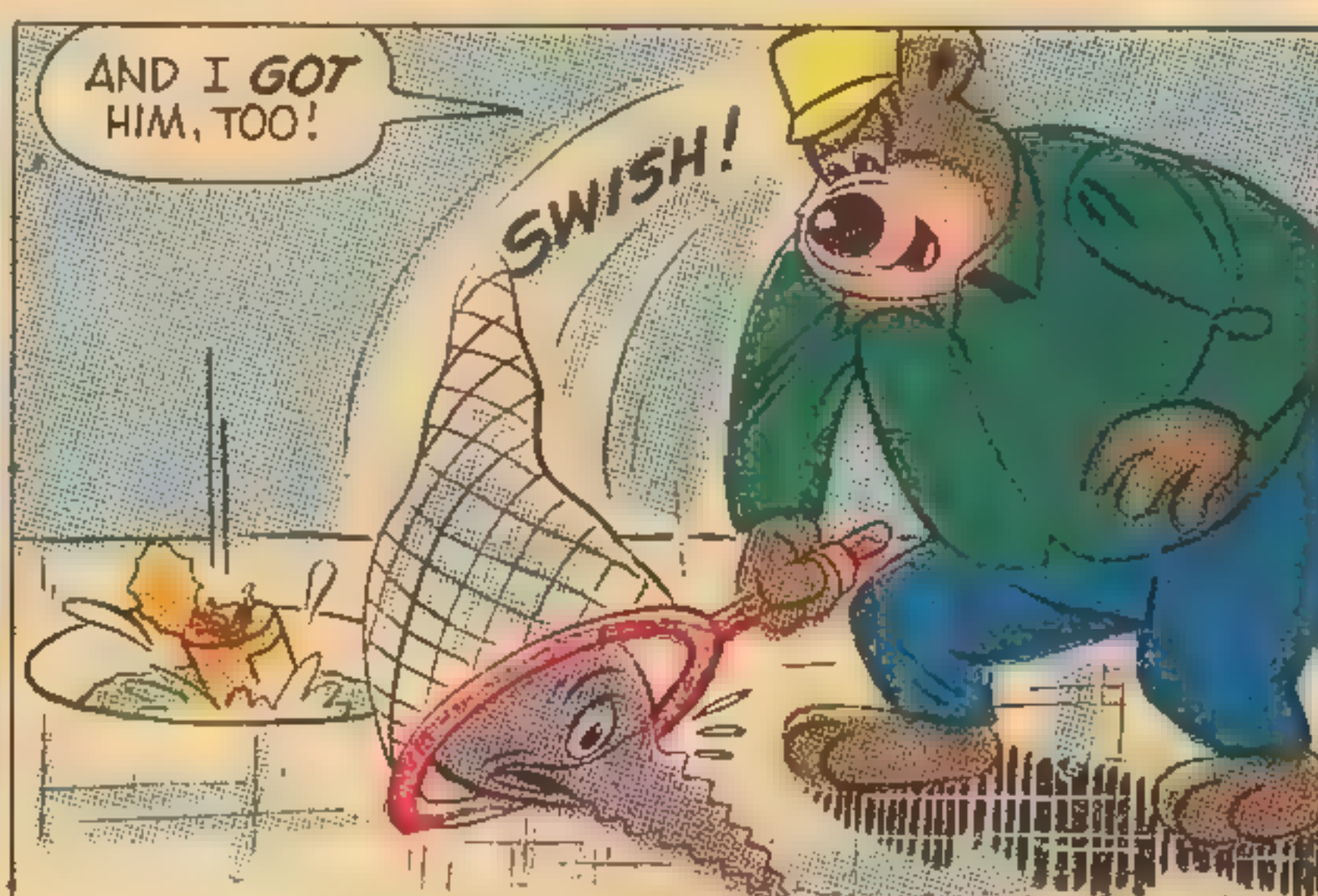
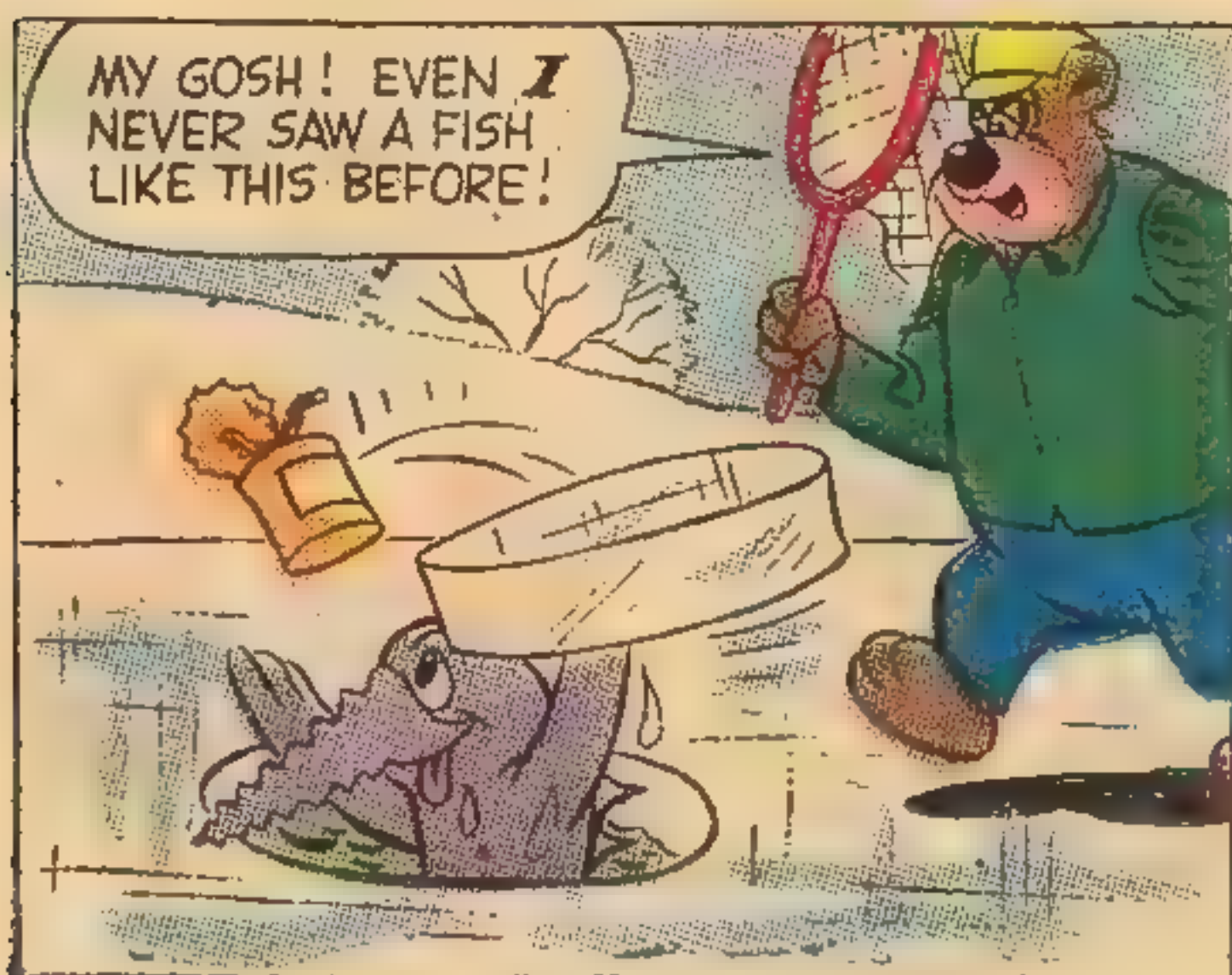
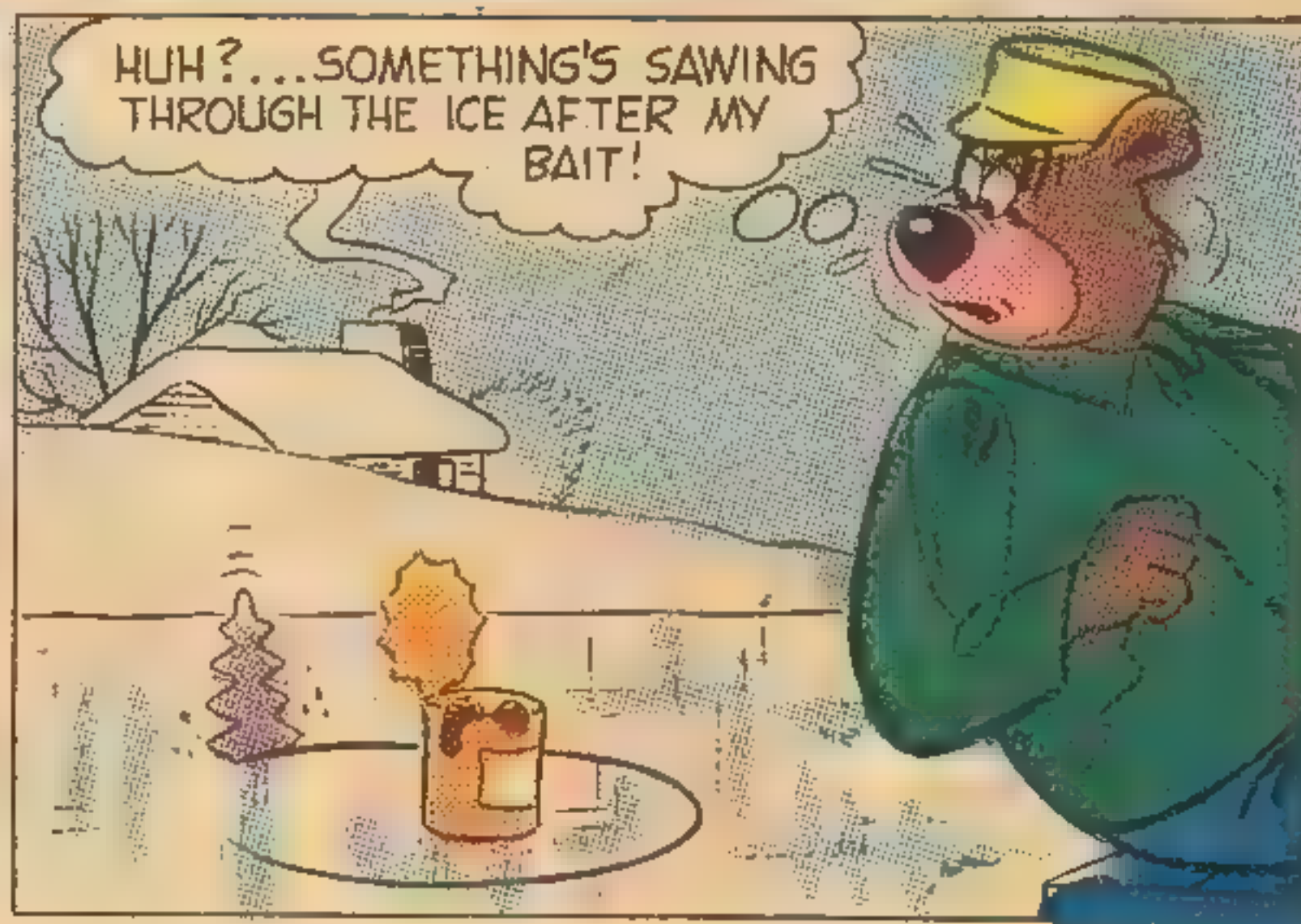
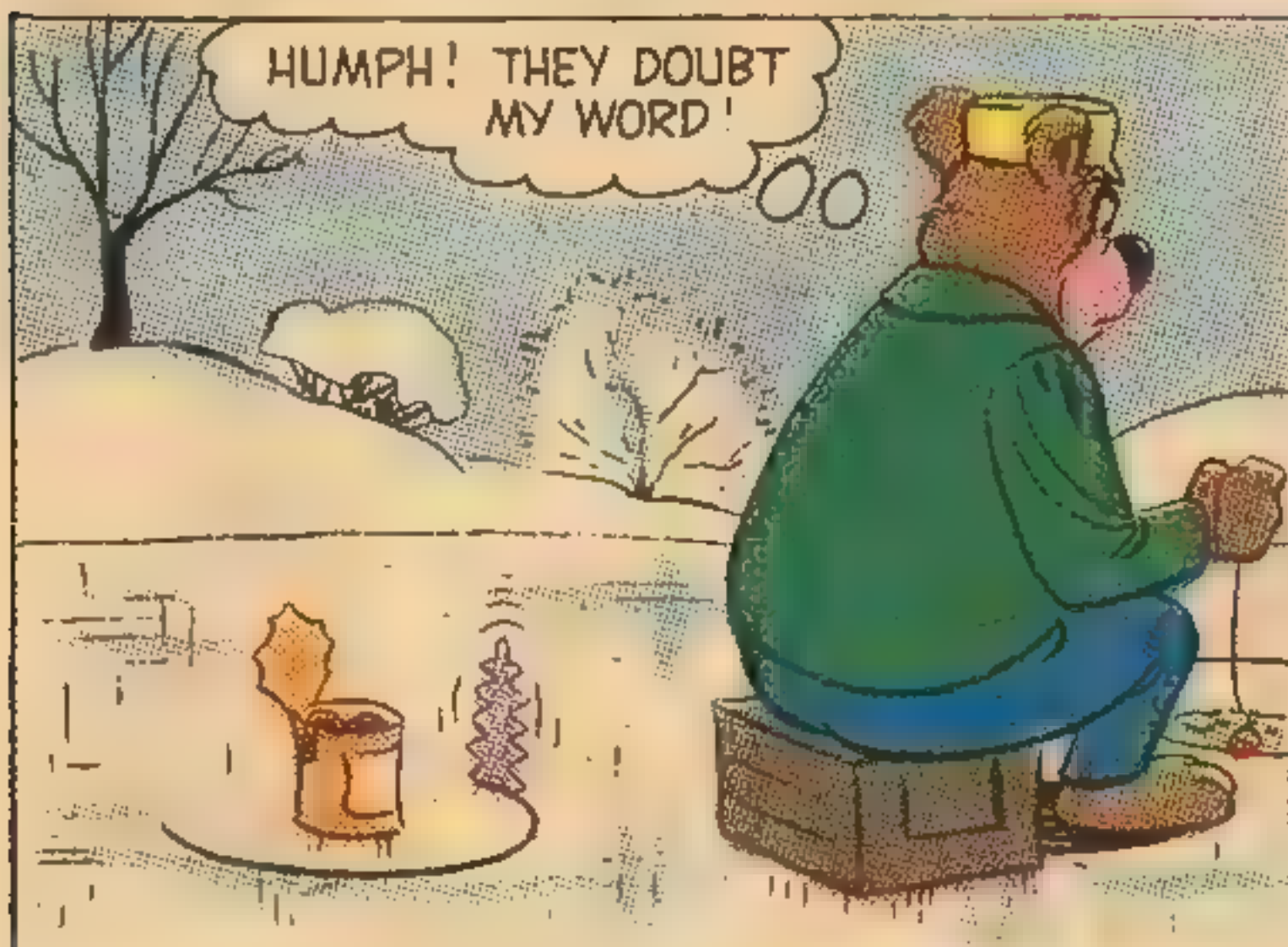
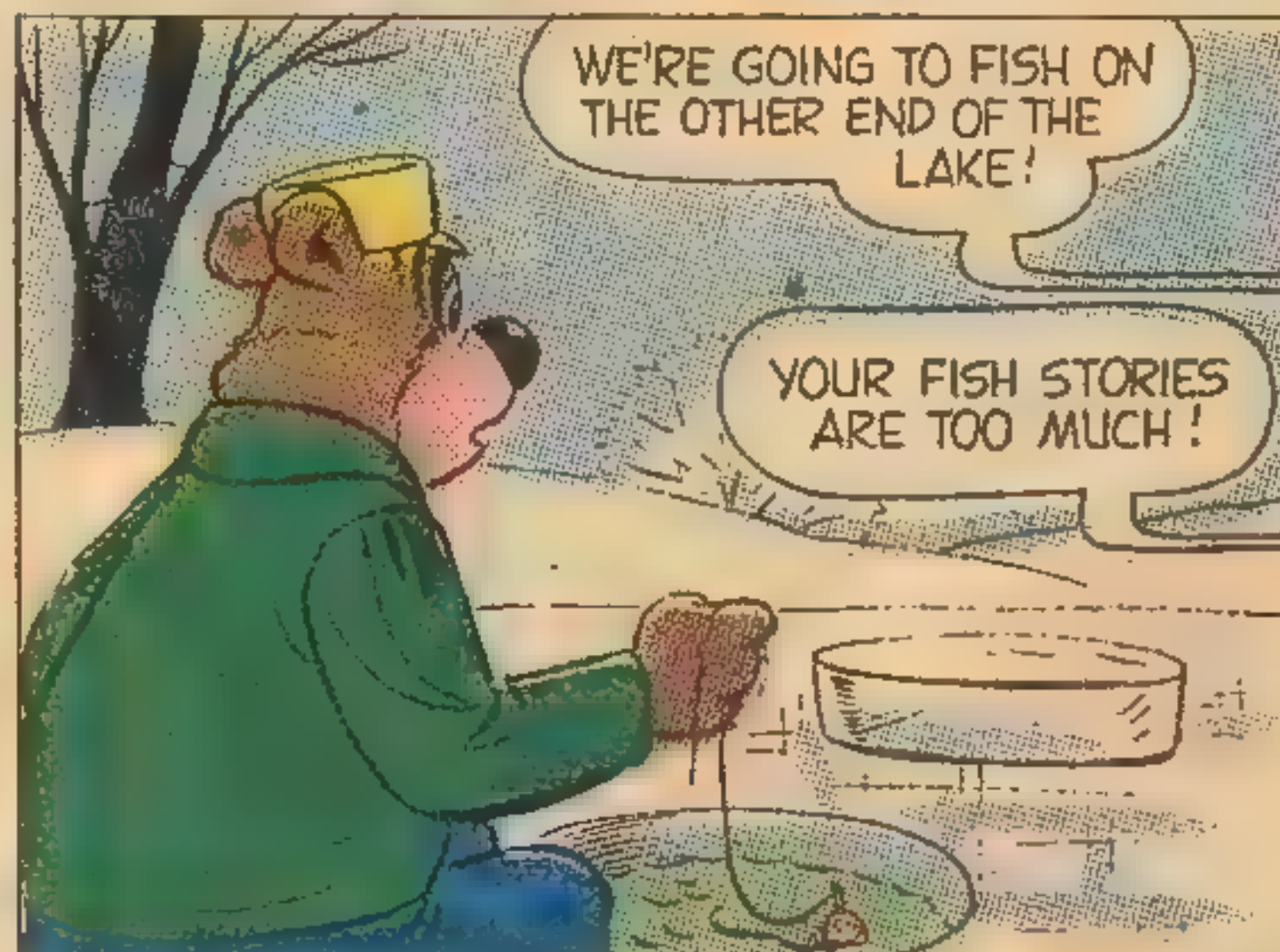
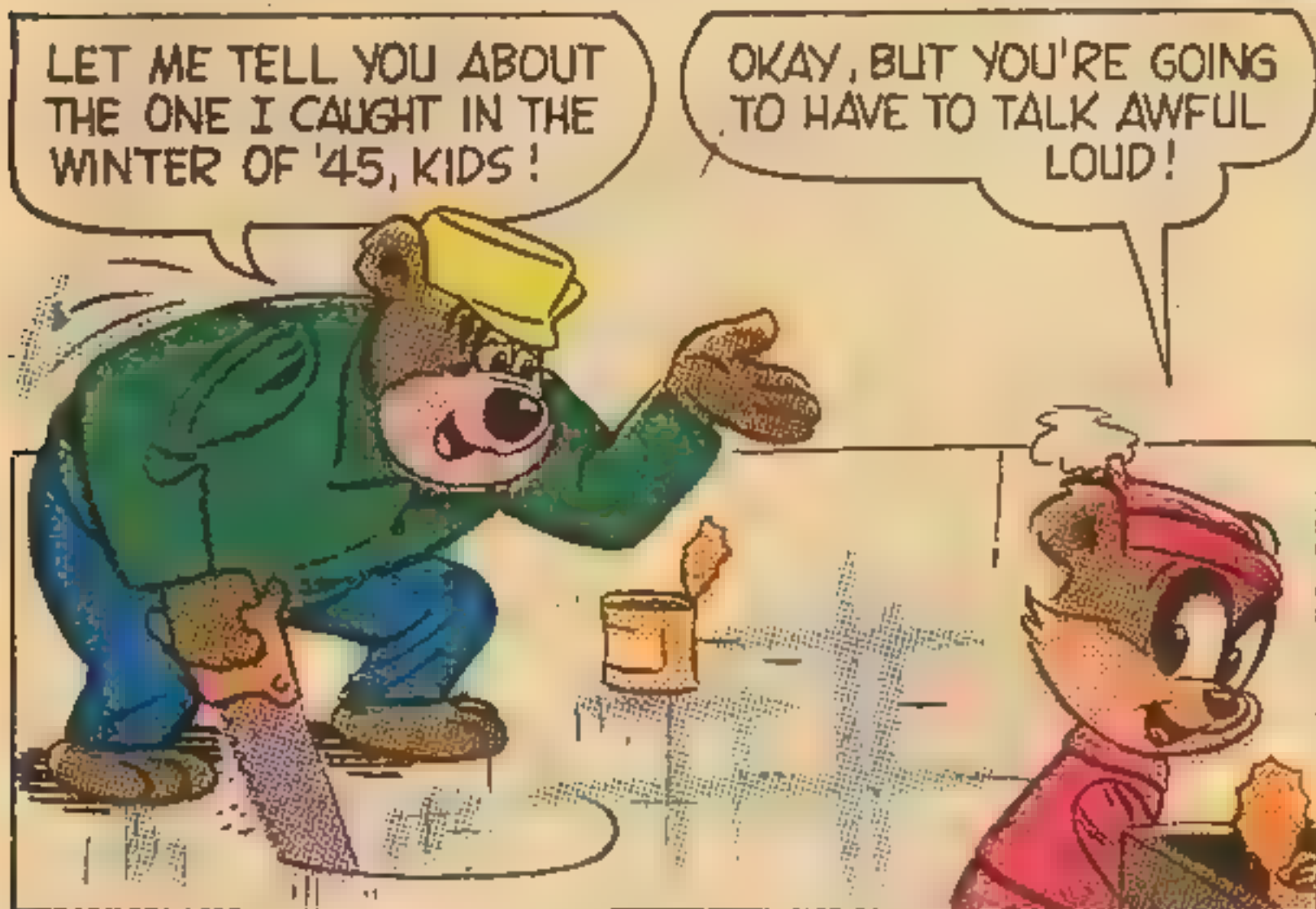
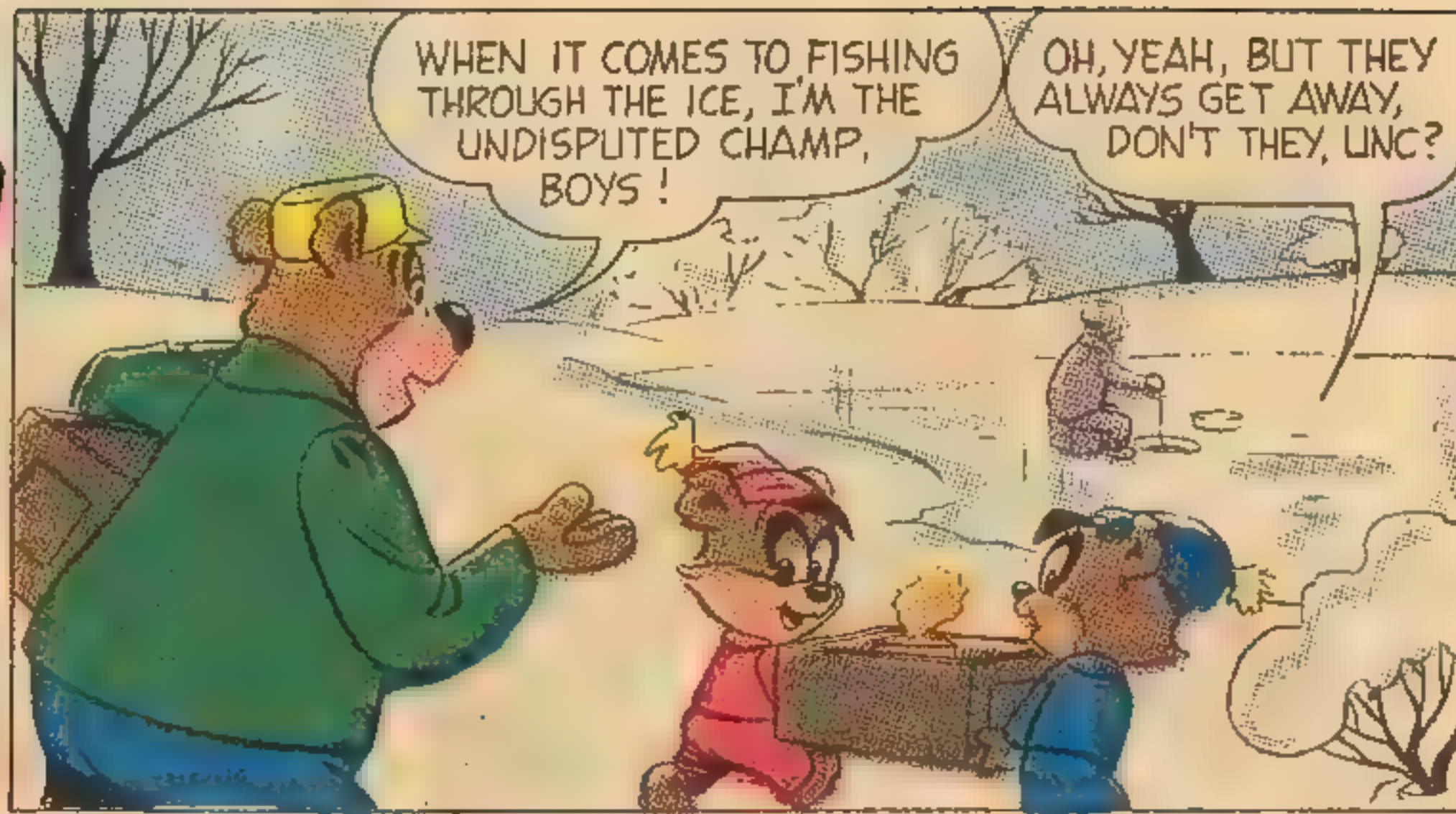
It was a bright day after all!



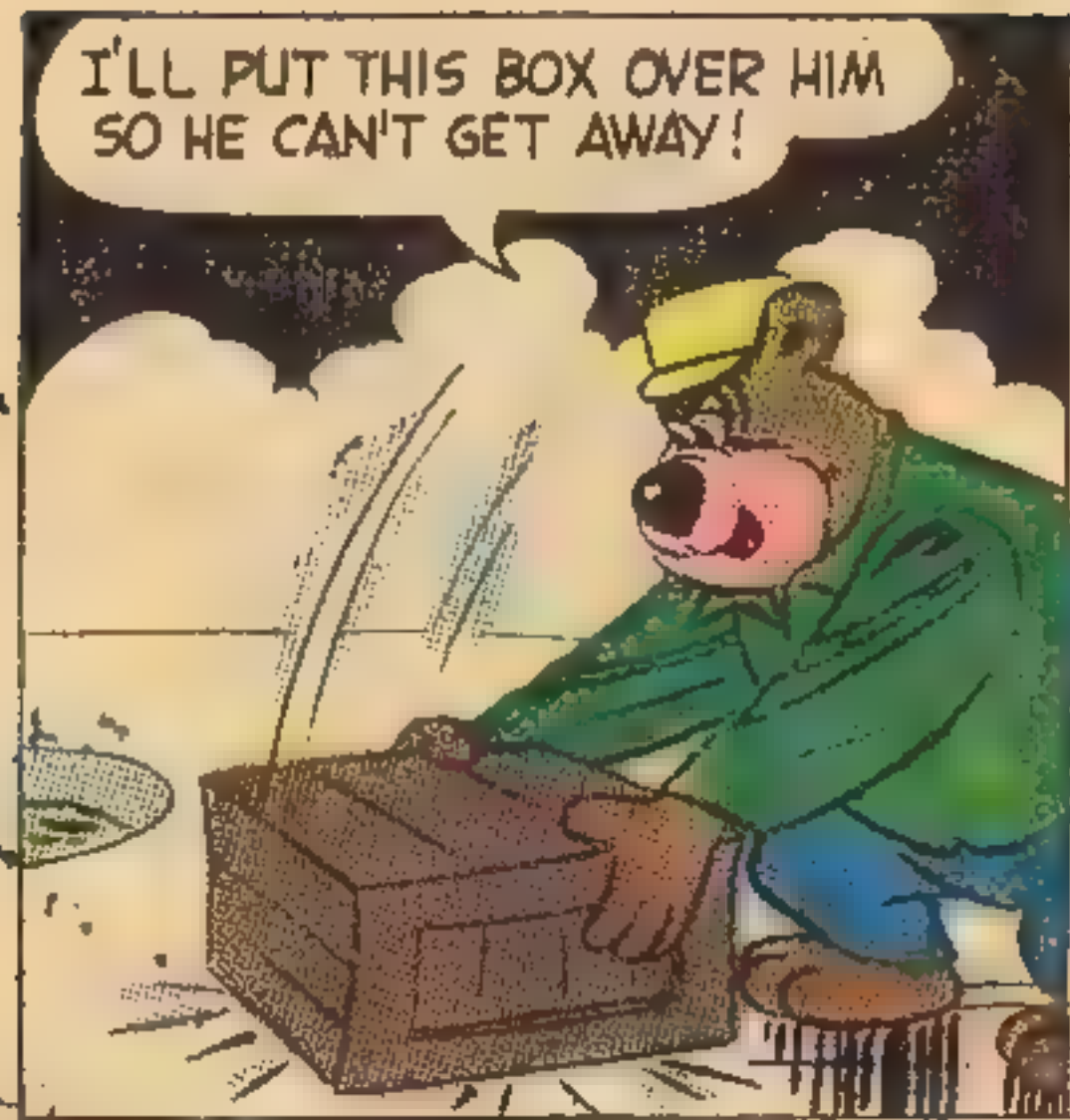
M-G-M CARTOONS  
*present*

# BARNEY BEAR

with  
**FUZZY and WUZZY**







I'LL PUT THIS BOX OVER HIM SO HE CAN'T GET AWAY!

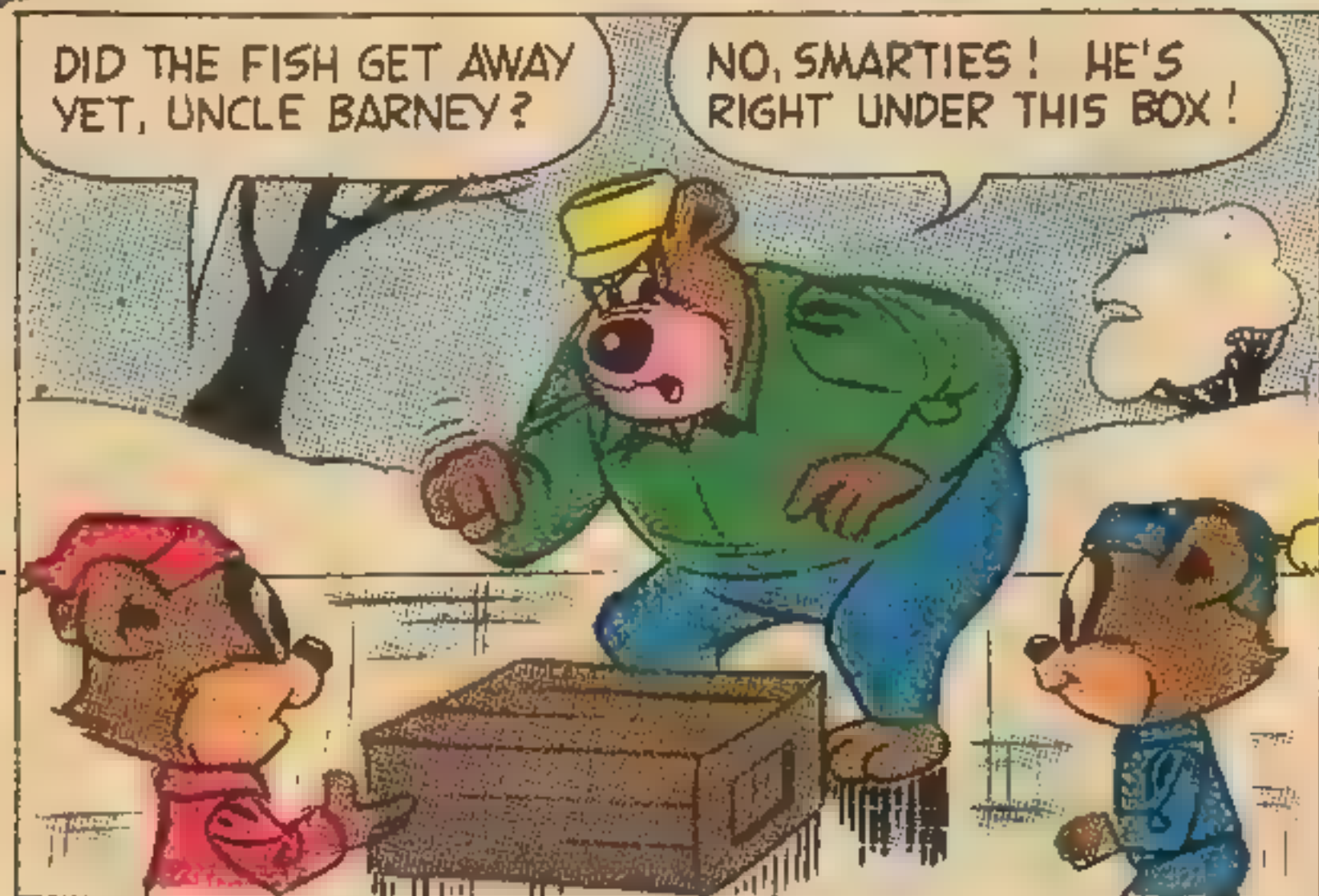


BETTER CALL THE BOYS TO COME SEE IT!



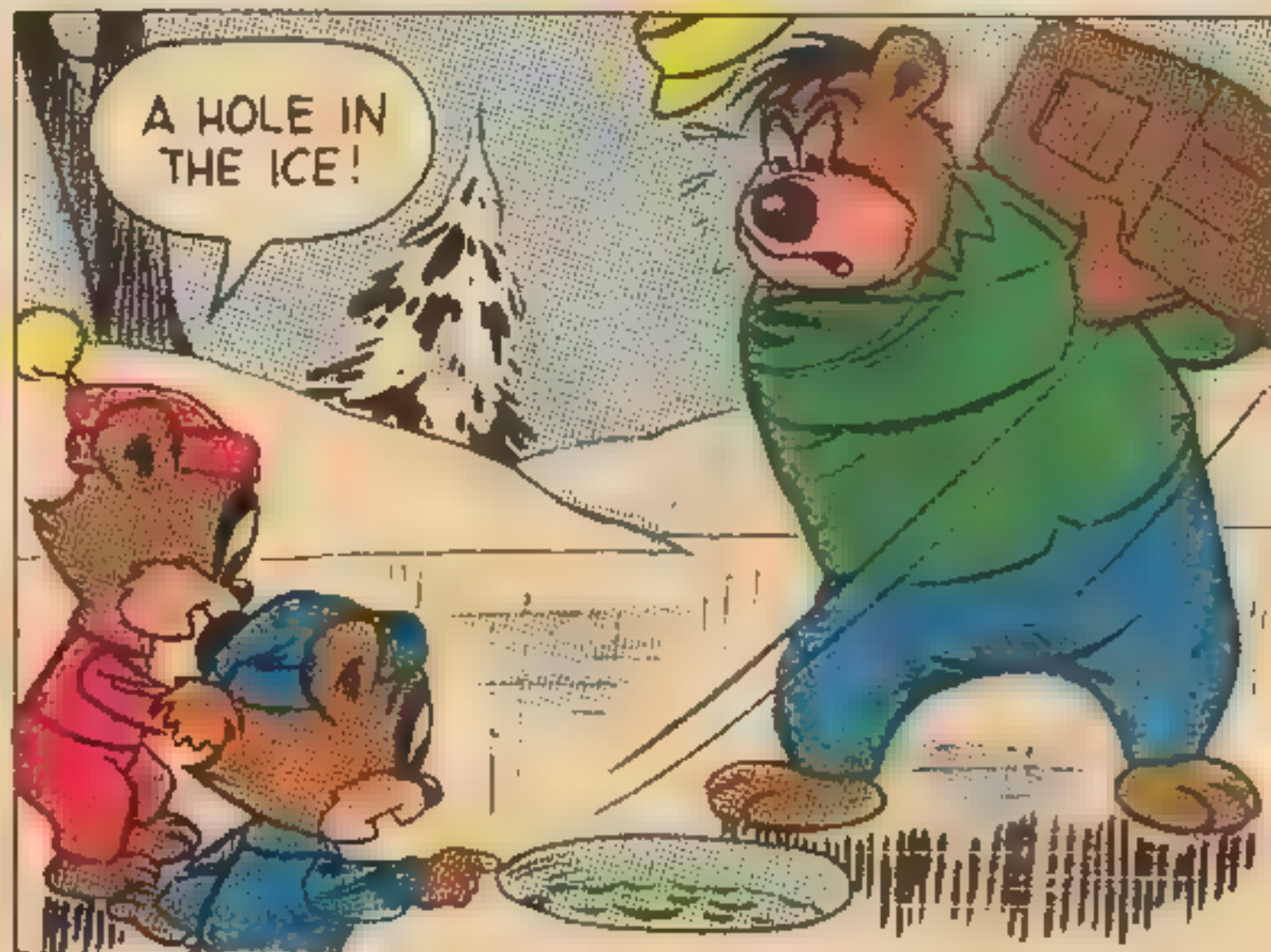
OH, FUZZY AND WUZZY! COME SEE WHAT I CAUGHT!

UH-OH! HERE COMES ANOTHER FISH FIB!

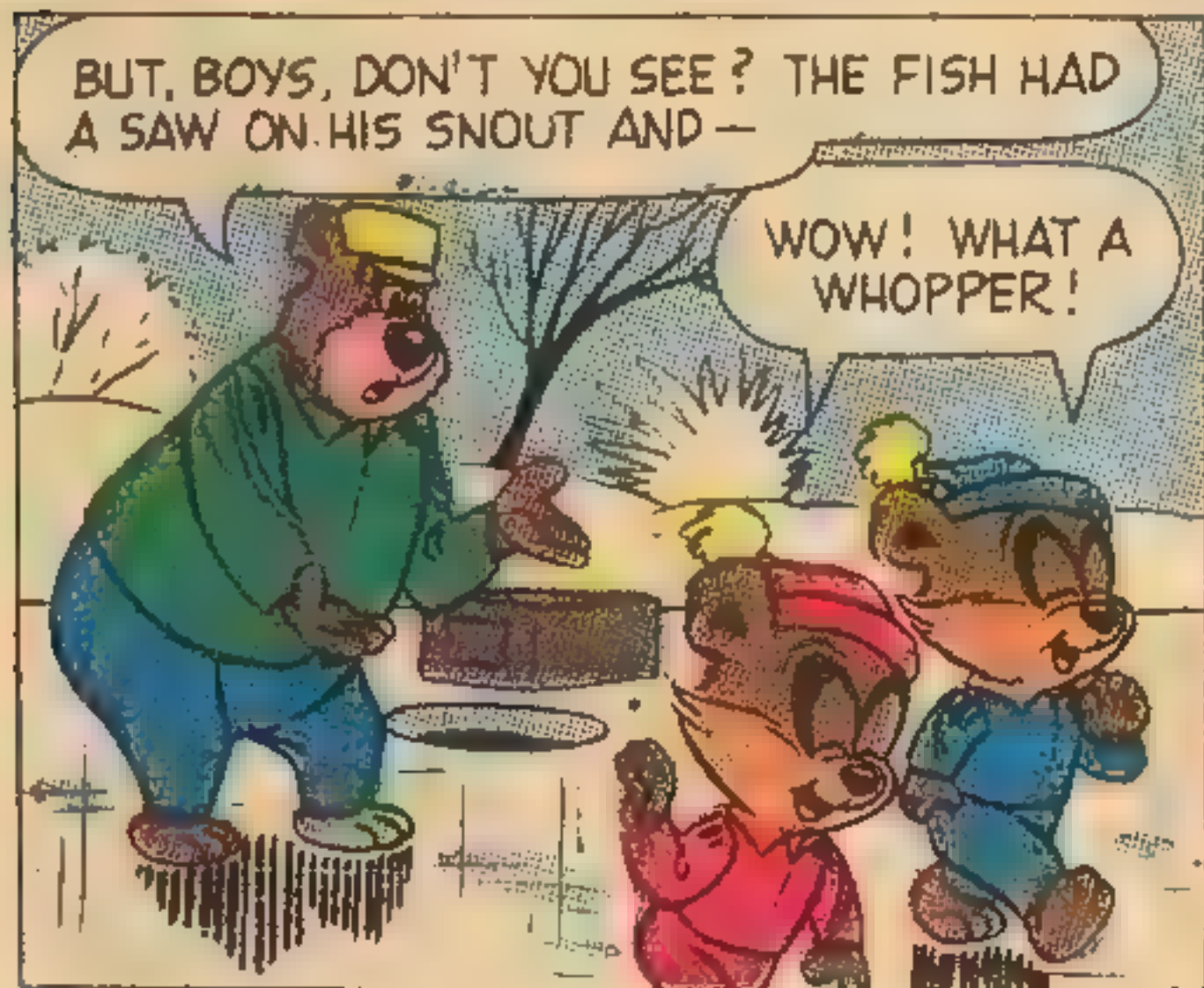


DID THE FISH GET AWAY YET, UNCLE BARNEY?

NO, SMARTIES! HE'S RIGHT UNDER THIS BOX!



A HOLE IN THE ICE!

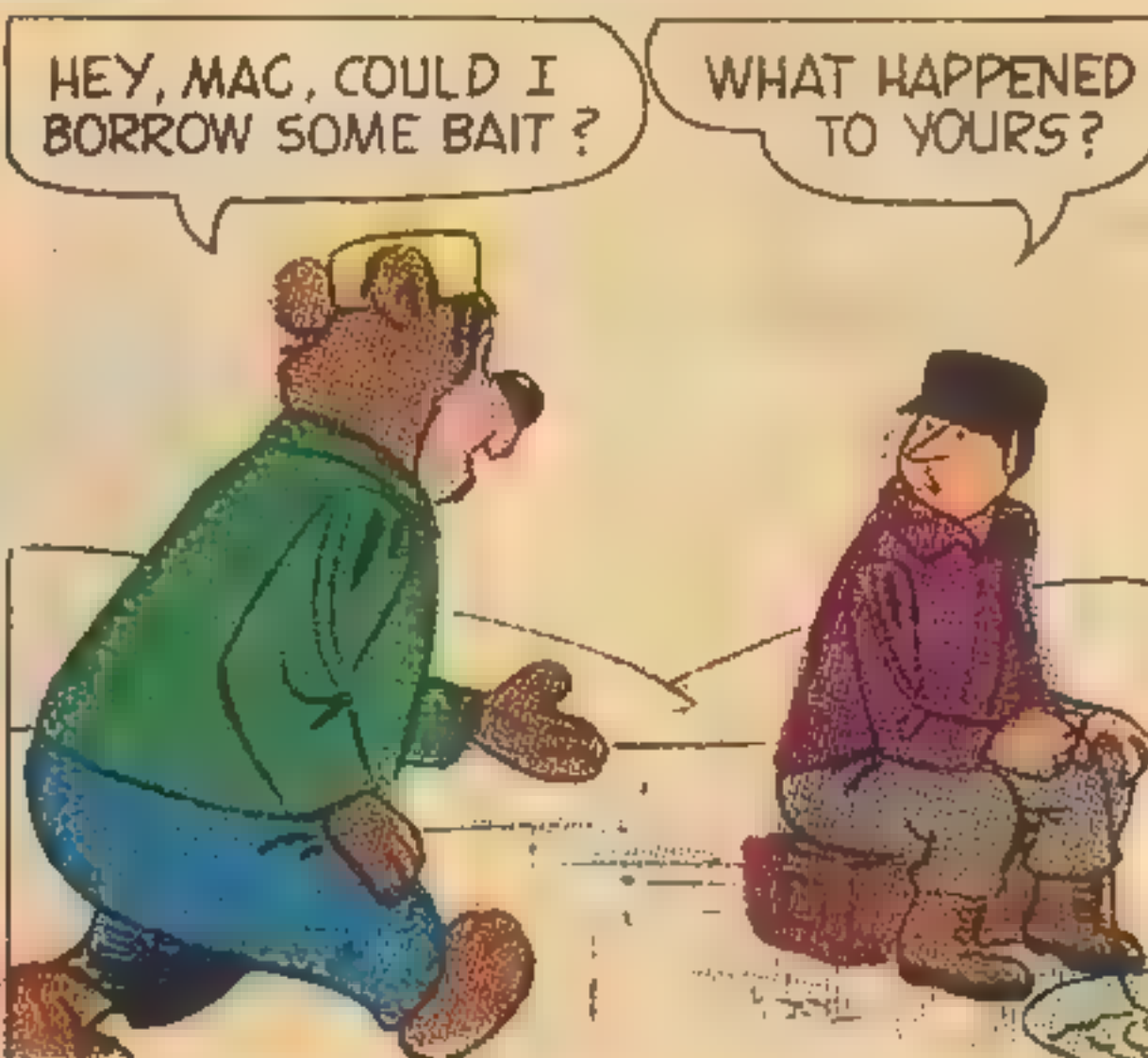


BUT, BOYS, DON'T YOU SEE? THE FISH HAD A SAW ON HIS SNOUT AND —

WOW! WHAT A WHOPPER!

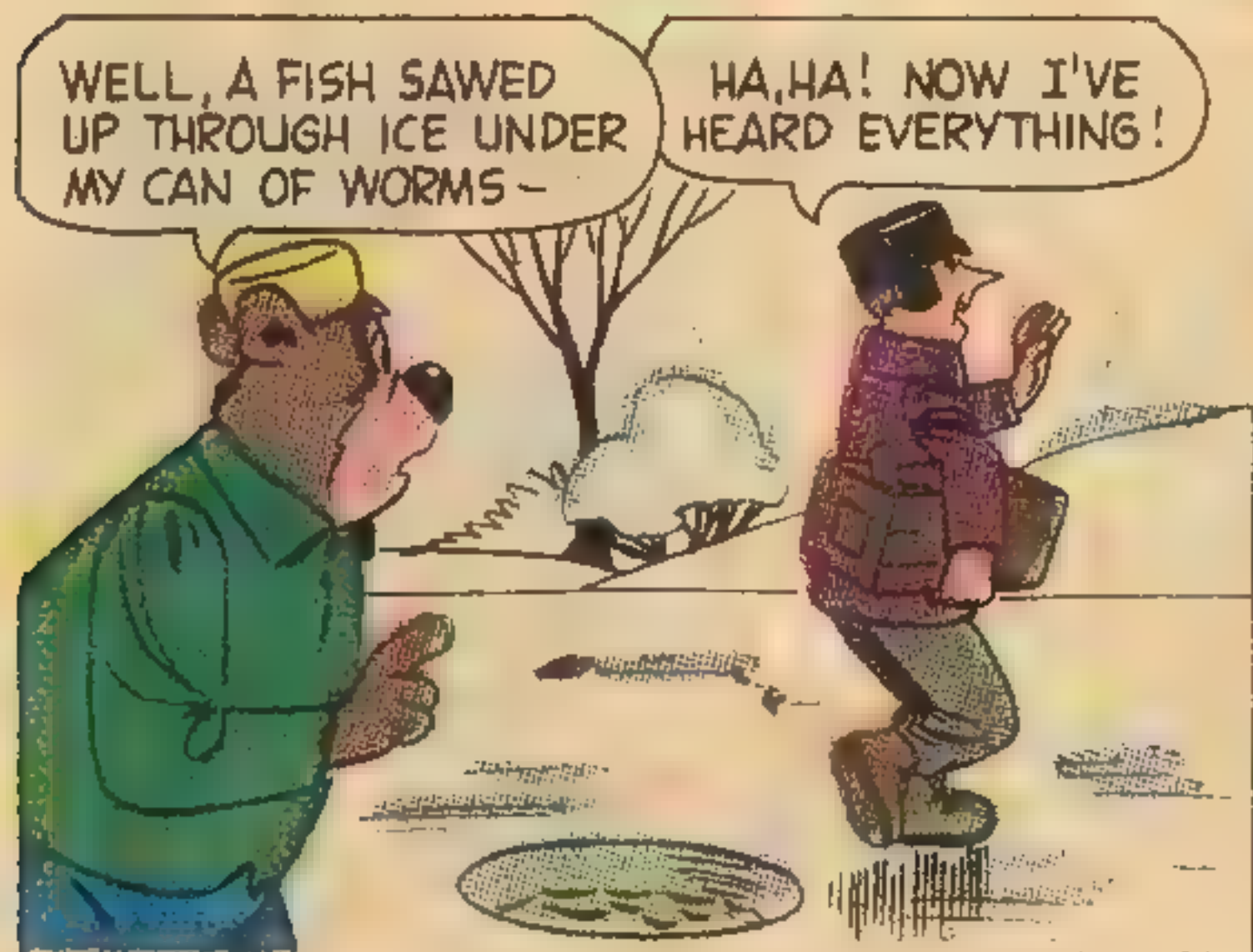


I'D TRY TO CATCH HIM AGAIN, BUT I LOST MY BAIT!



HEY, MAC, COULD I BORROW SOME BAIT?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOURS?



WELL, A FISH SAWED UP THROUGH ICE UNDER MY CAN OF WORMS —

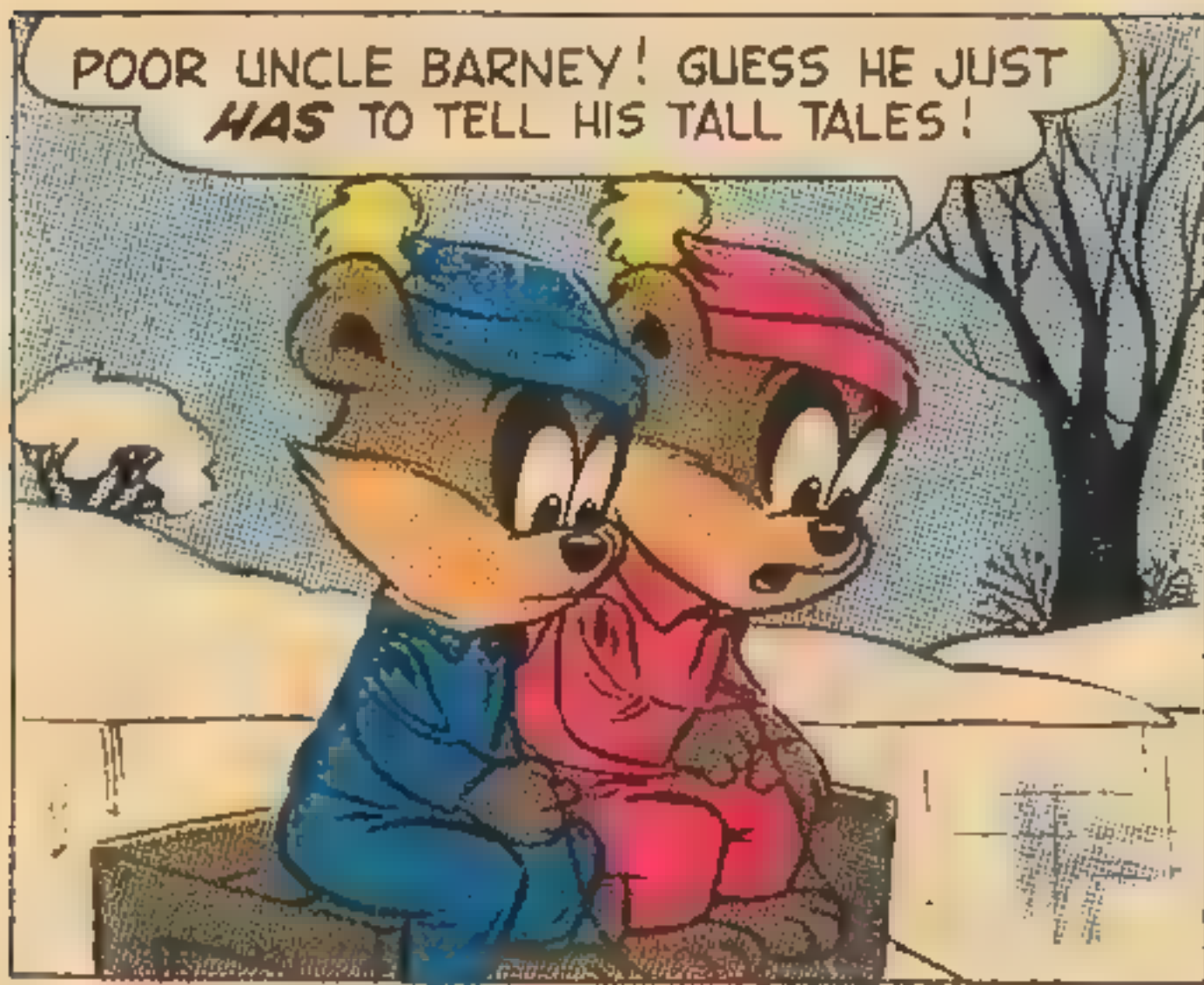
HA, HA! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!



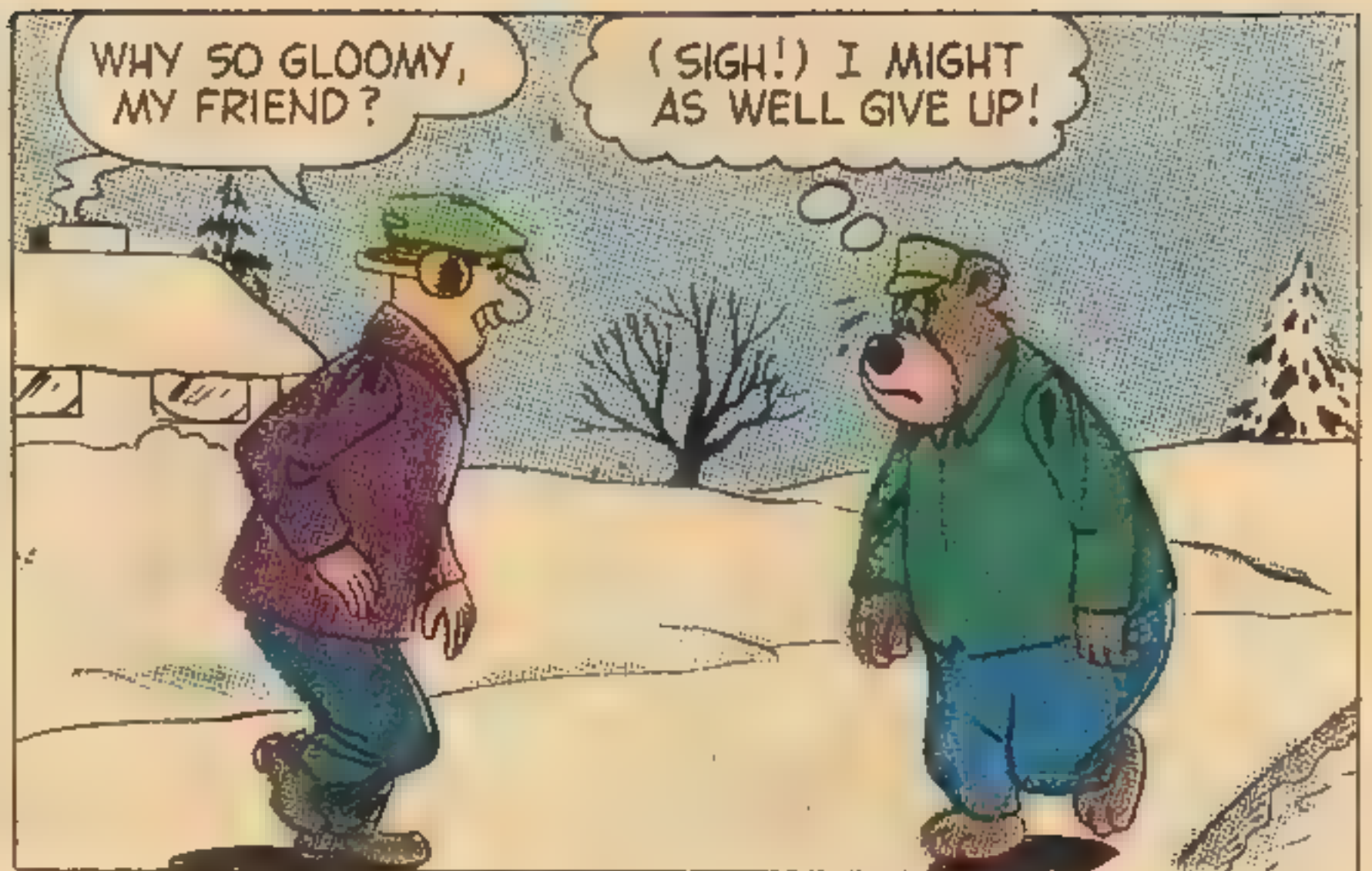
LEND ME SOME BAIT, BOYS, AND I'LL CATCH THIS SAWFISH AND PROVE IT!

UH-UH!





POOR UNCLE BARNEY! GUESS HE JUST **HAS** TO TELL HIS TALL TALES!



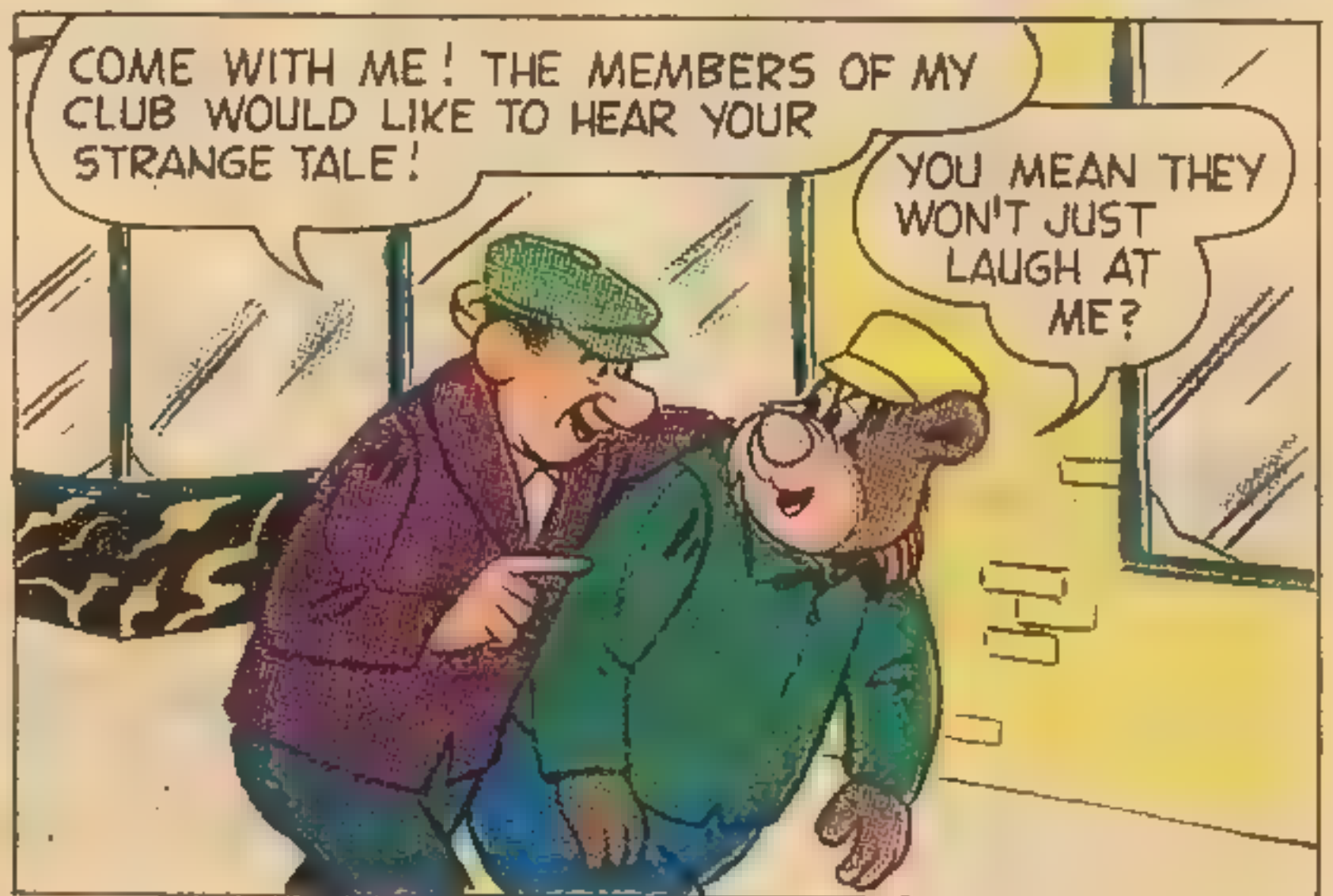
WHY SO GLOOMY, MY FRIEND?

(SIGH!) I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!



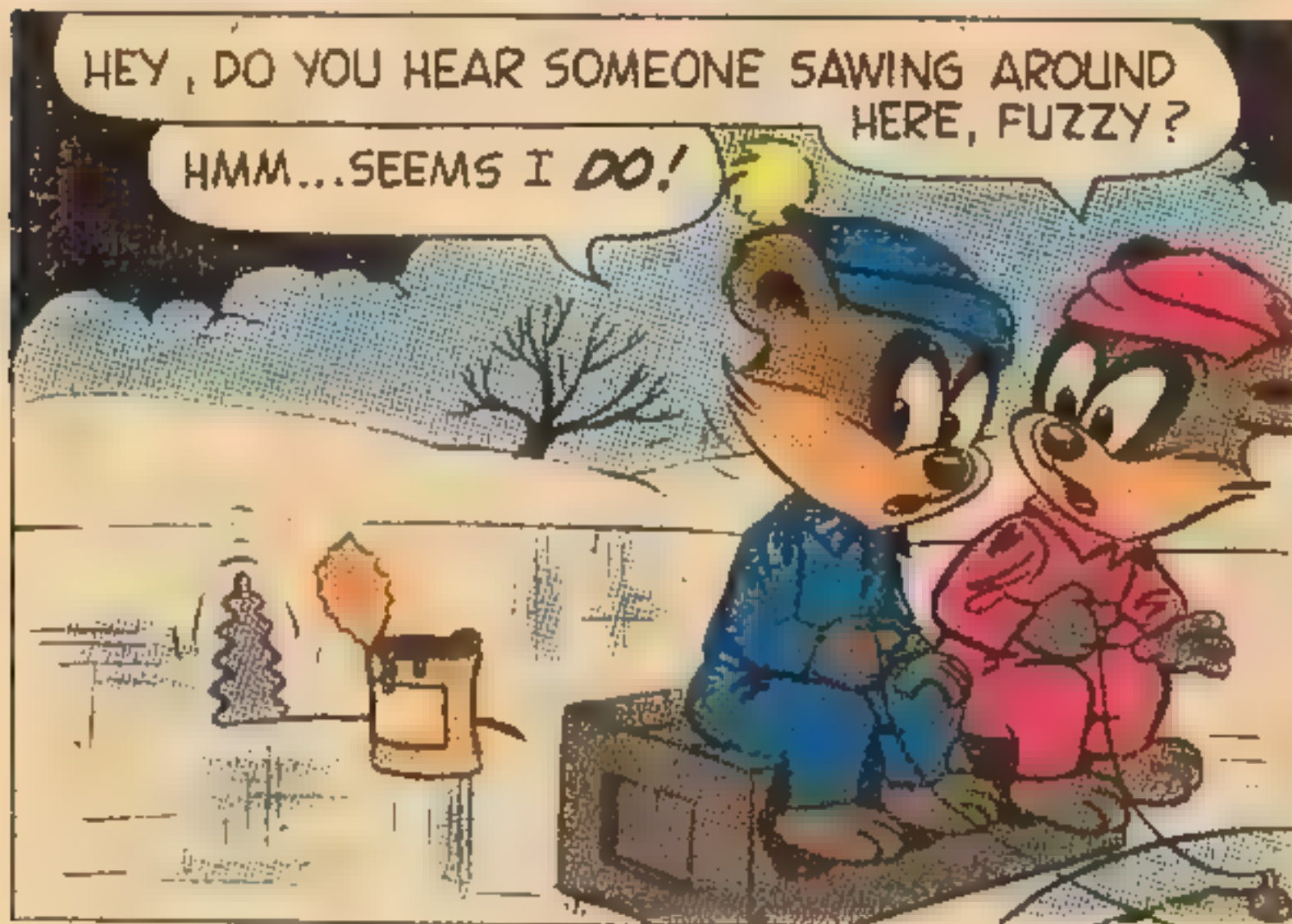
... AND I SWEAR EVERY WORD IS THE TRUTH, BUT NO ONE BELIEVES ME!

BUT **I** BELIEVE YOU!



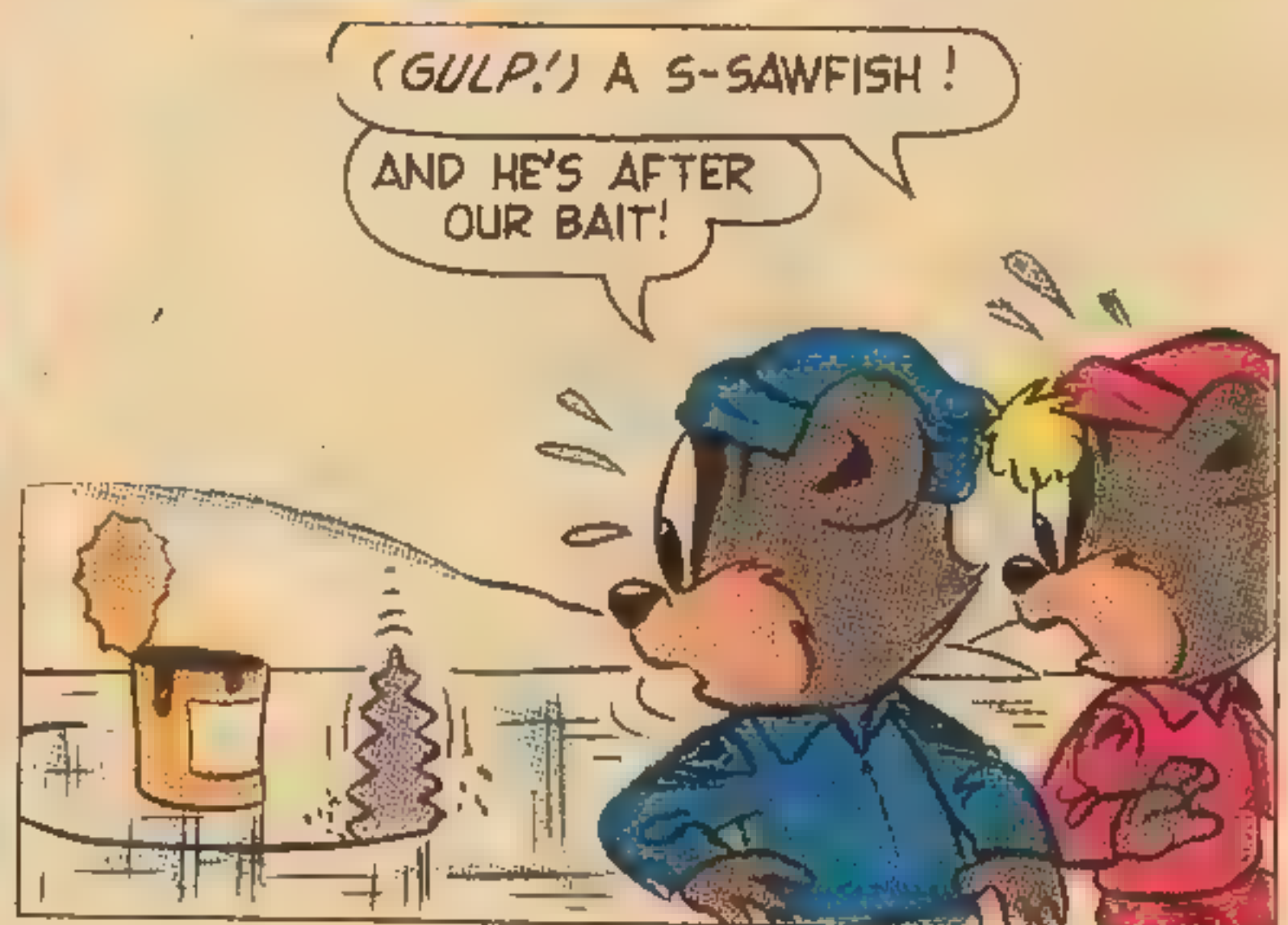
COME WITH ME! THE MEMBERS OF MY CLUB WOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR STRANGE TALE!

YOU MEAN THEY WON'T JUST LAUGH AT ME?



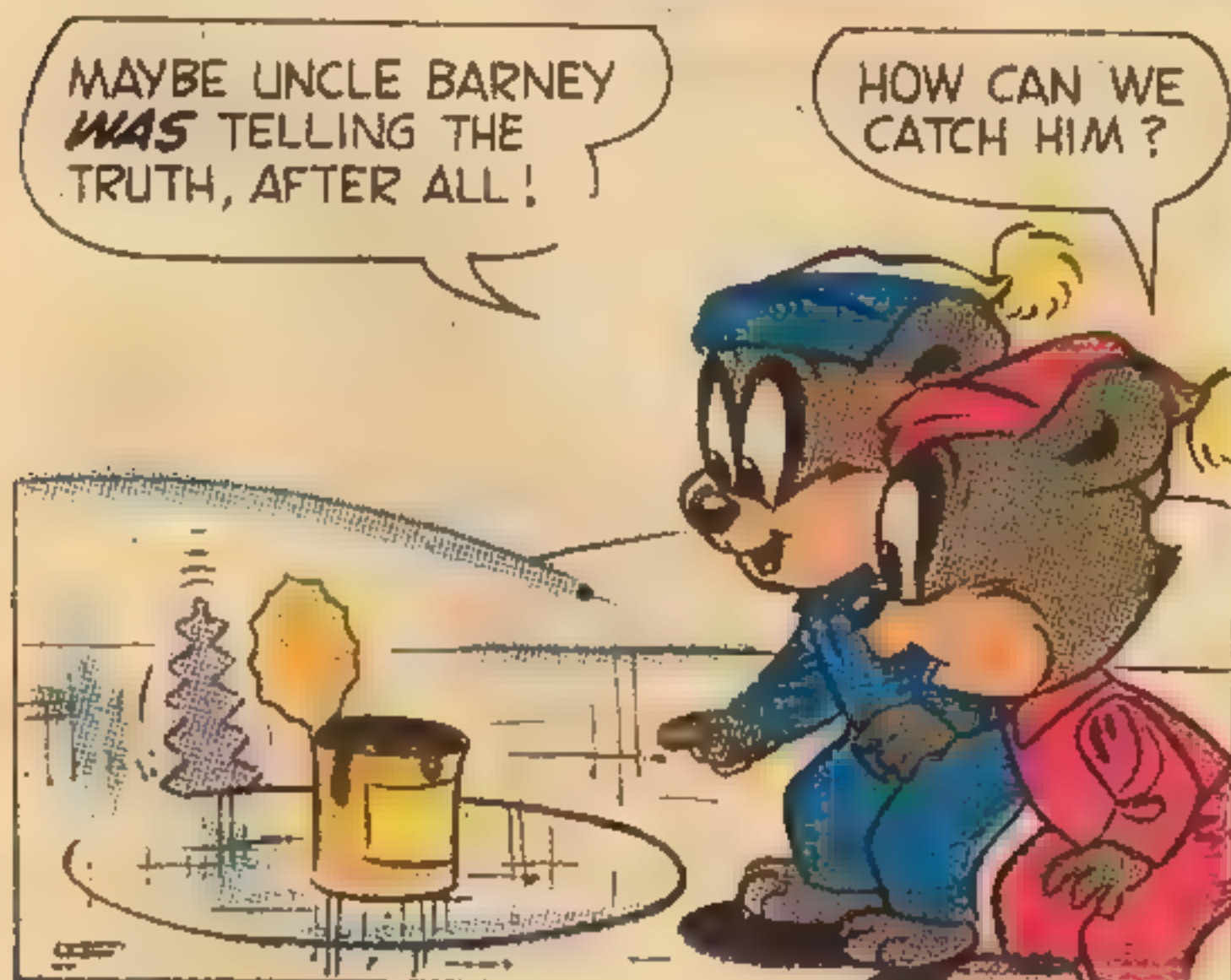
HEY, DO YOU HEAR SOMEONE SAWING AROUND HERE, FUZZY?

HMM...SEEMS I **DO**!



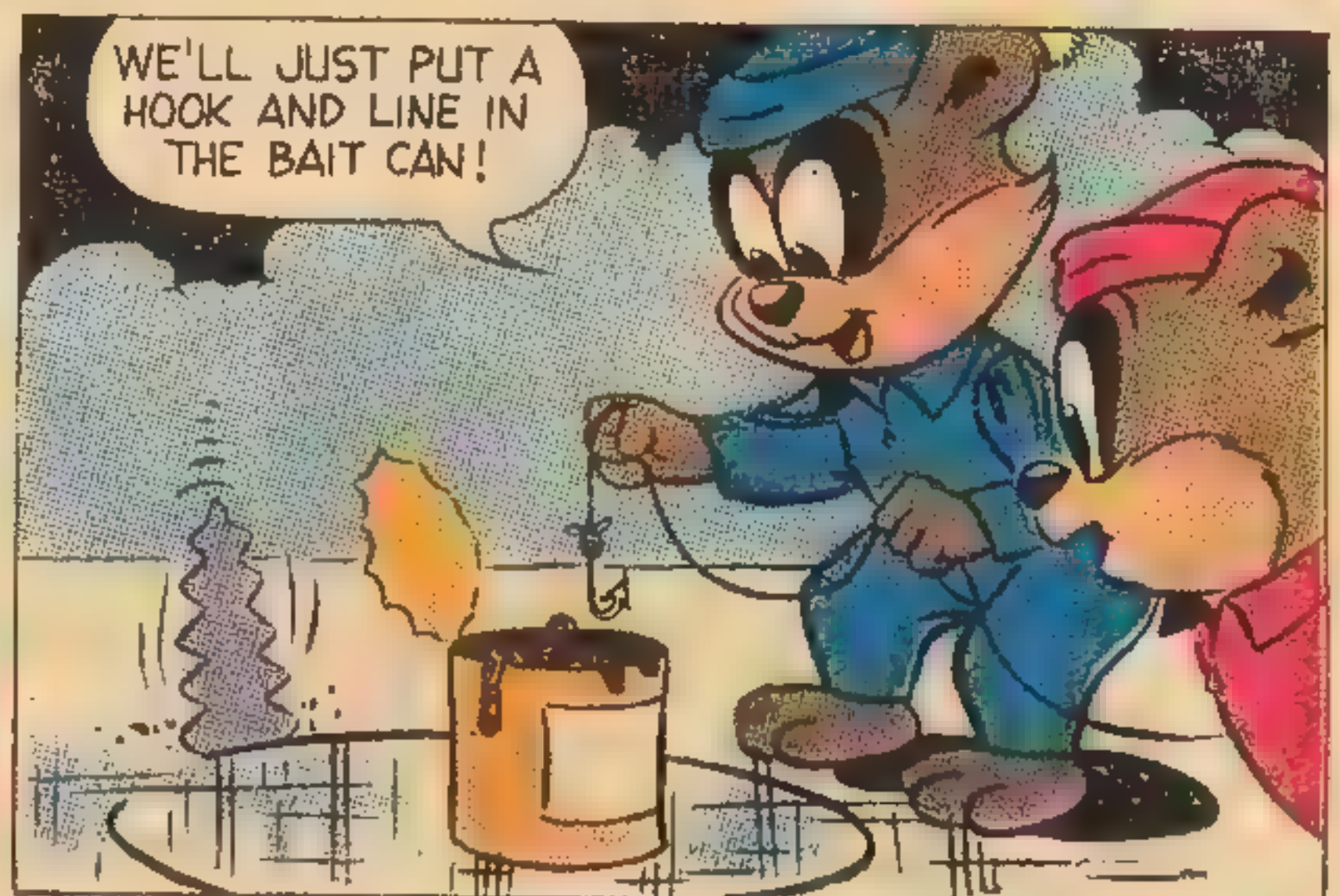
(GULP!) A S-SAWFISH!

AND HE'S AFTER OUR BAIT!



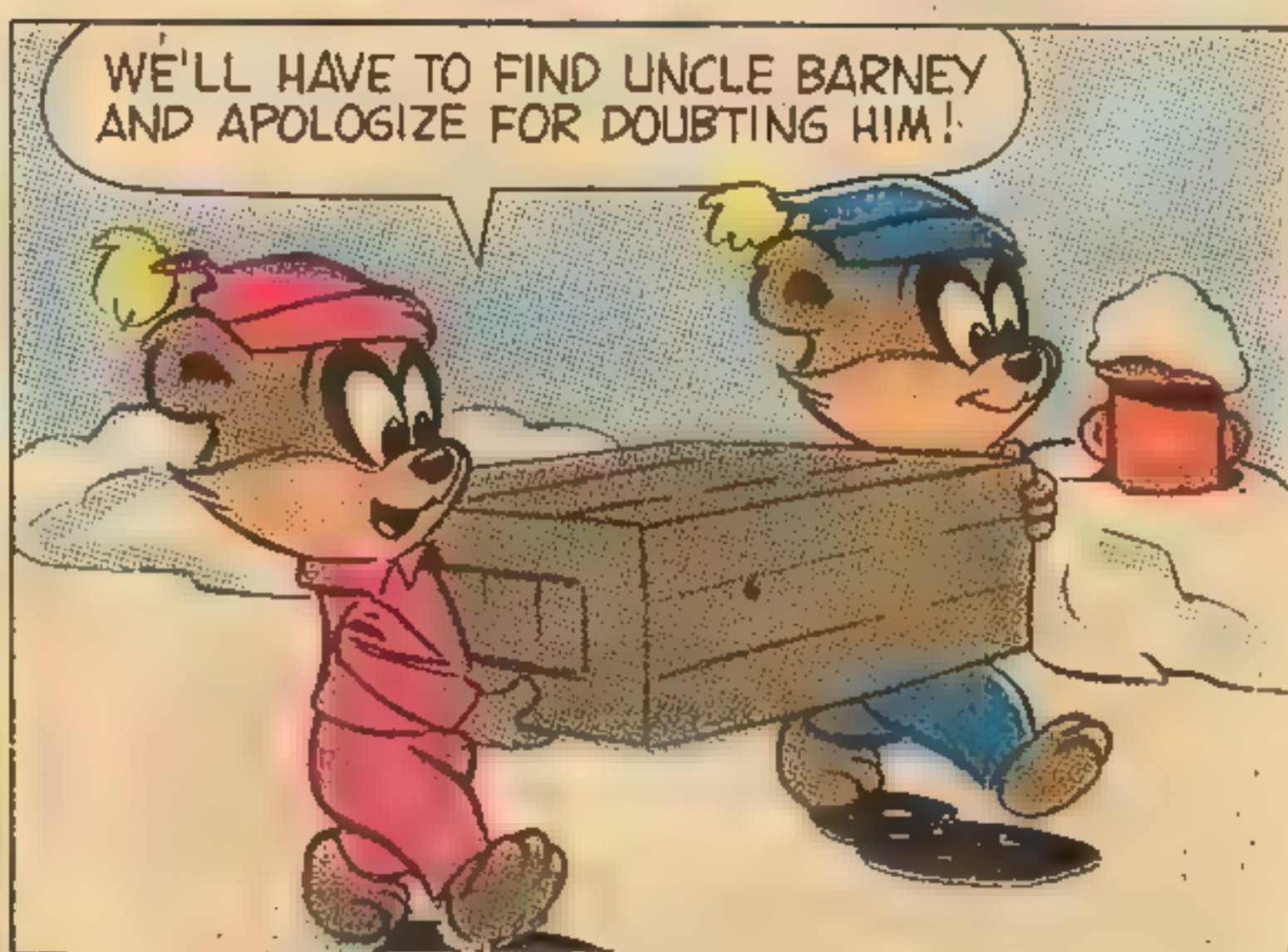
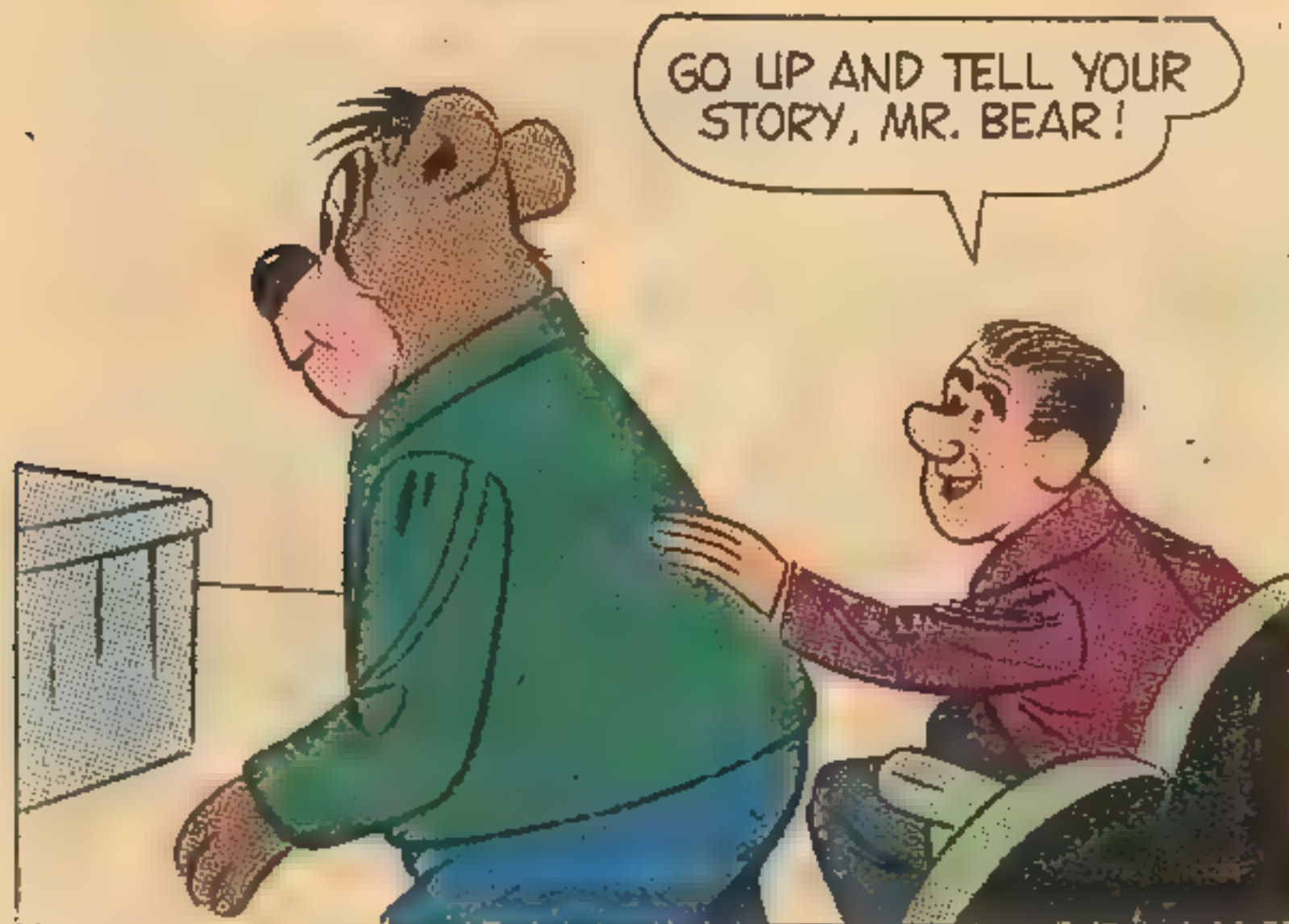
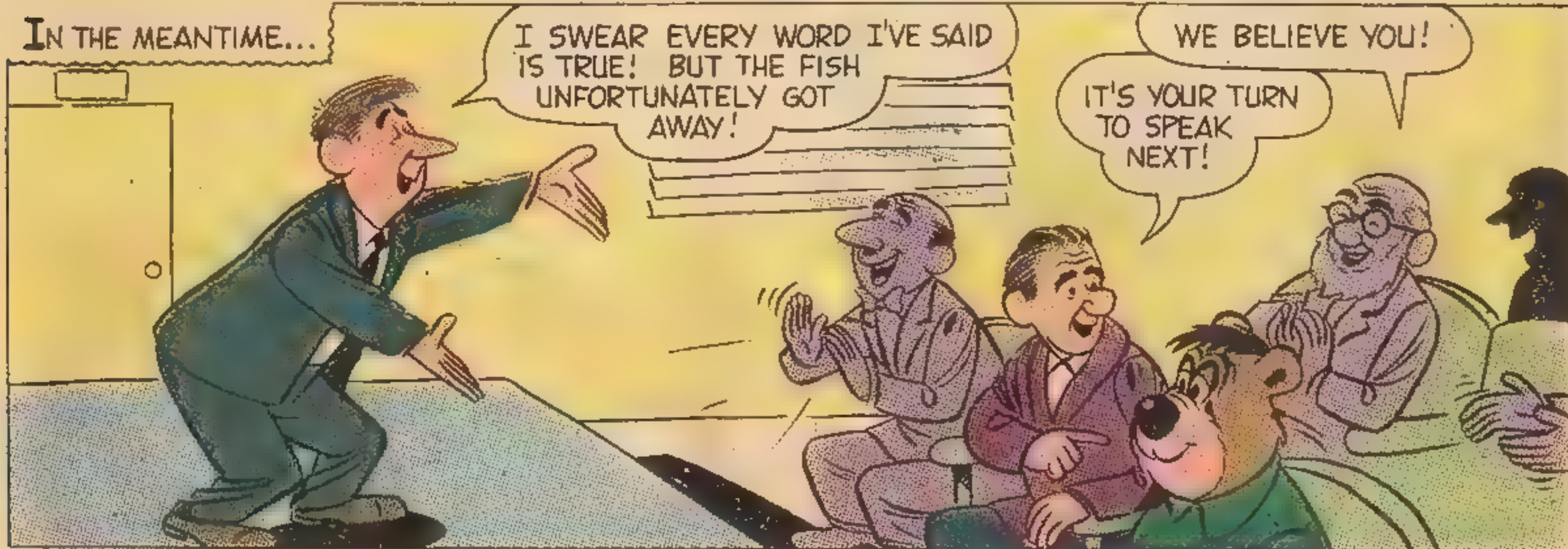
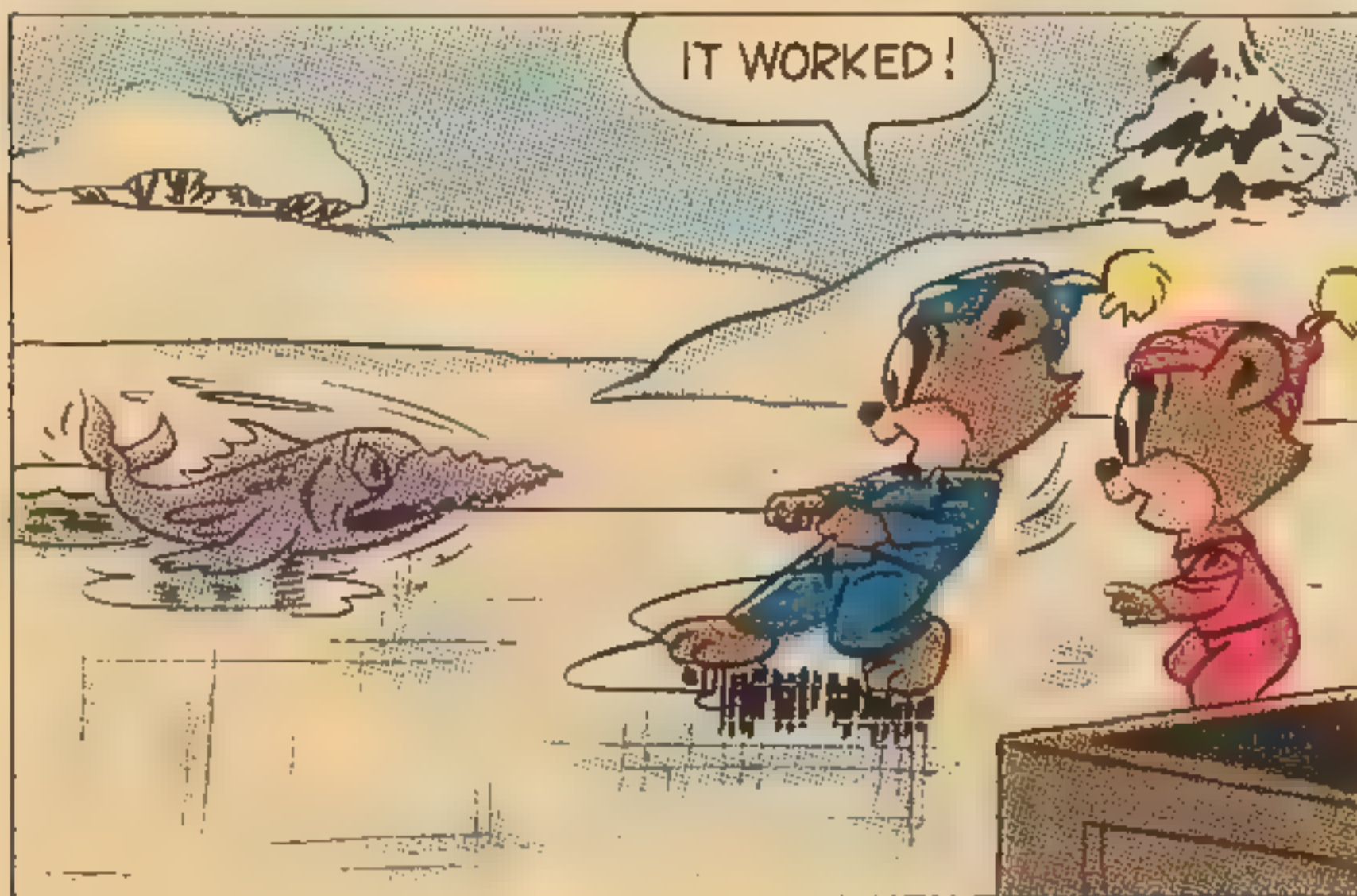
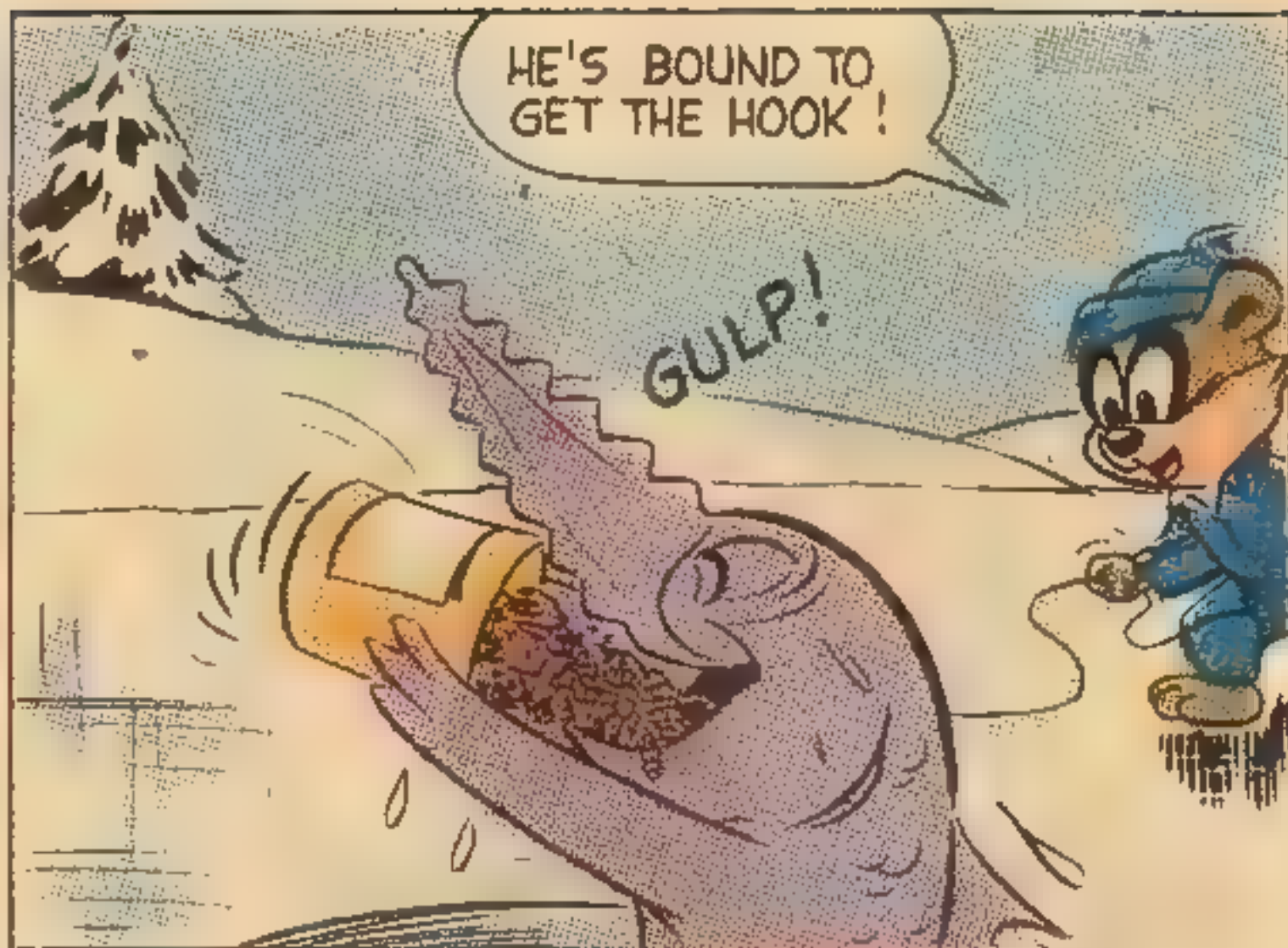
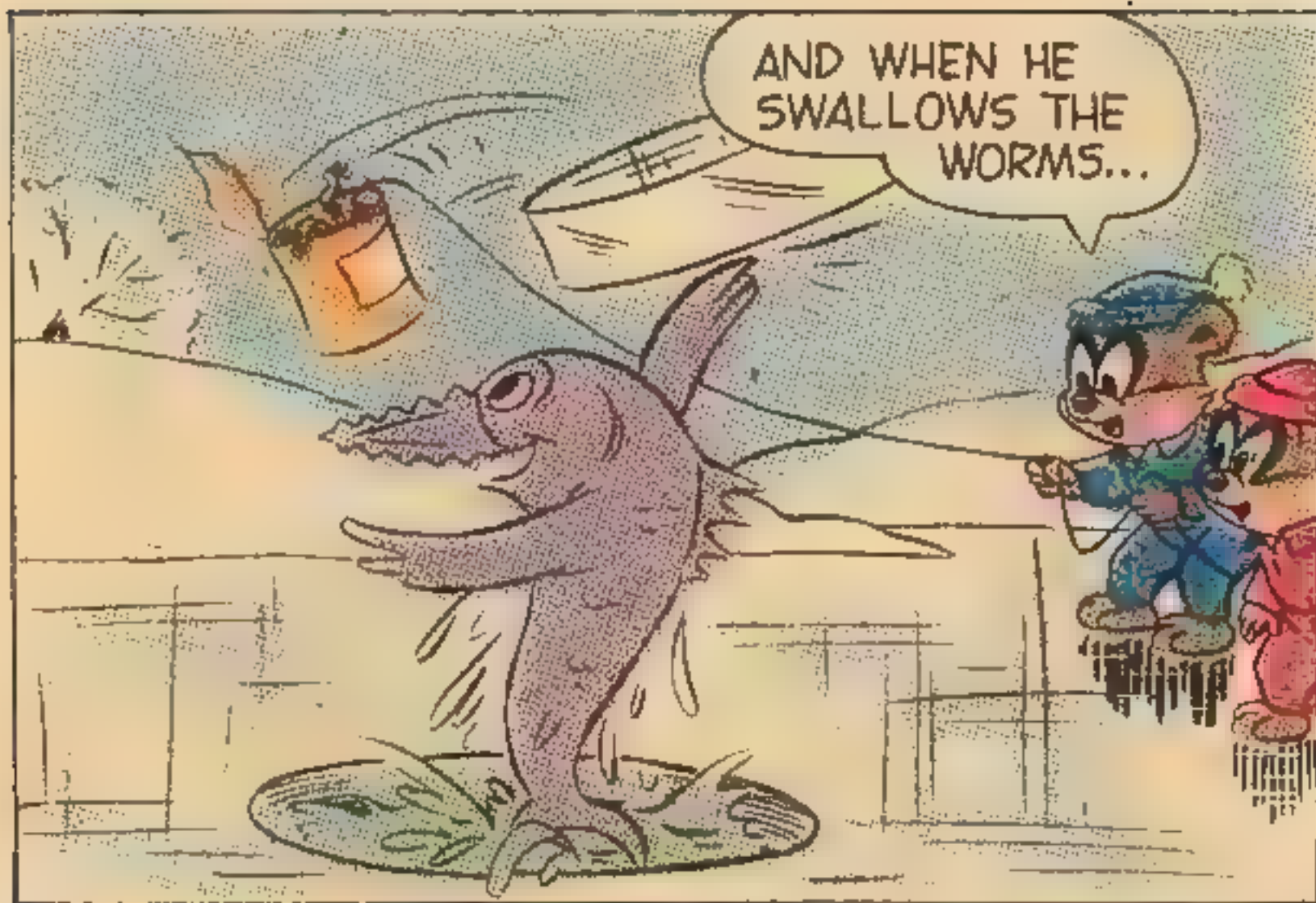
MAYBE UNCLE BARNEY **WAS** TELLING THE TRUTH, AFTER ALL!

HOW CAN WE CATCH HIM?

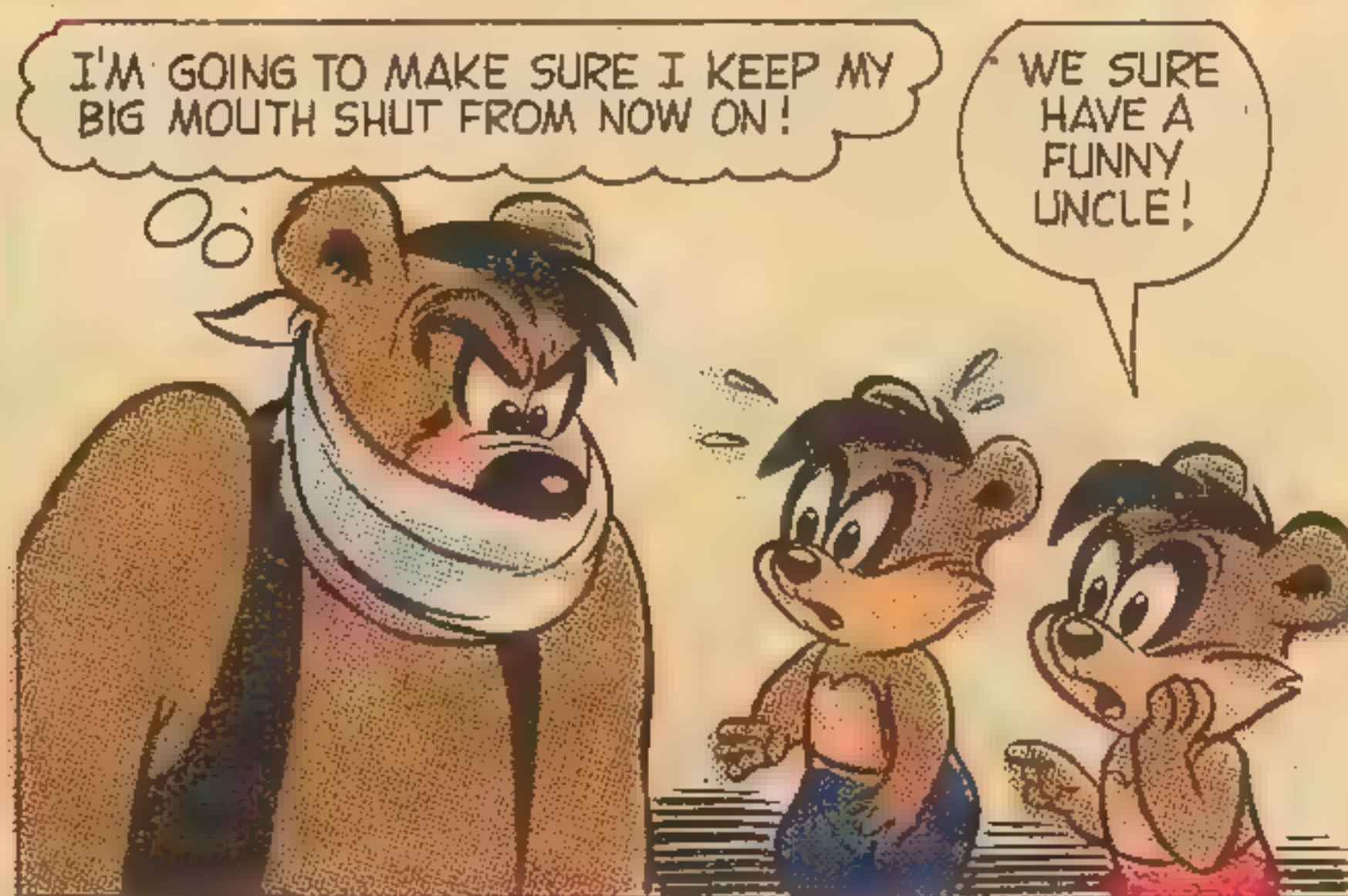
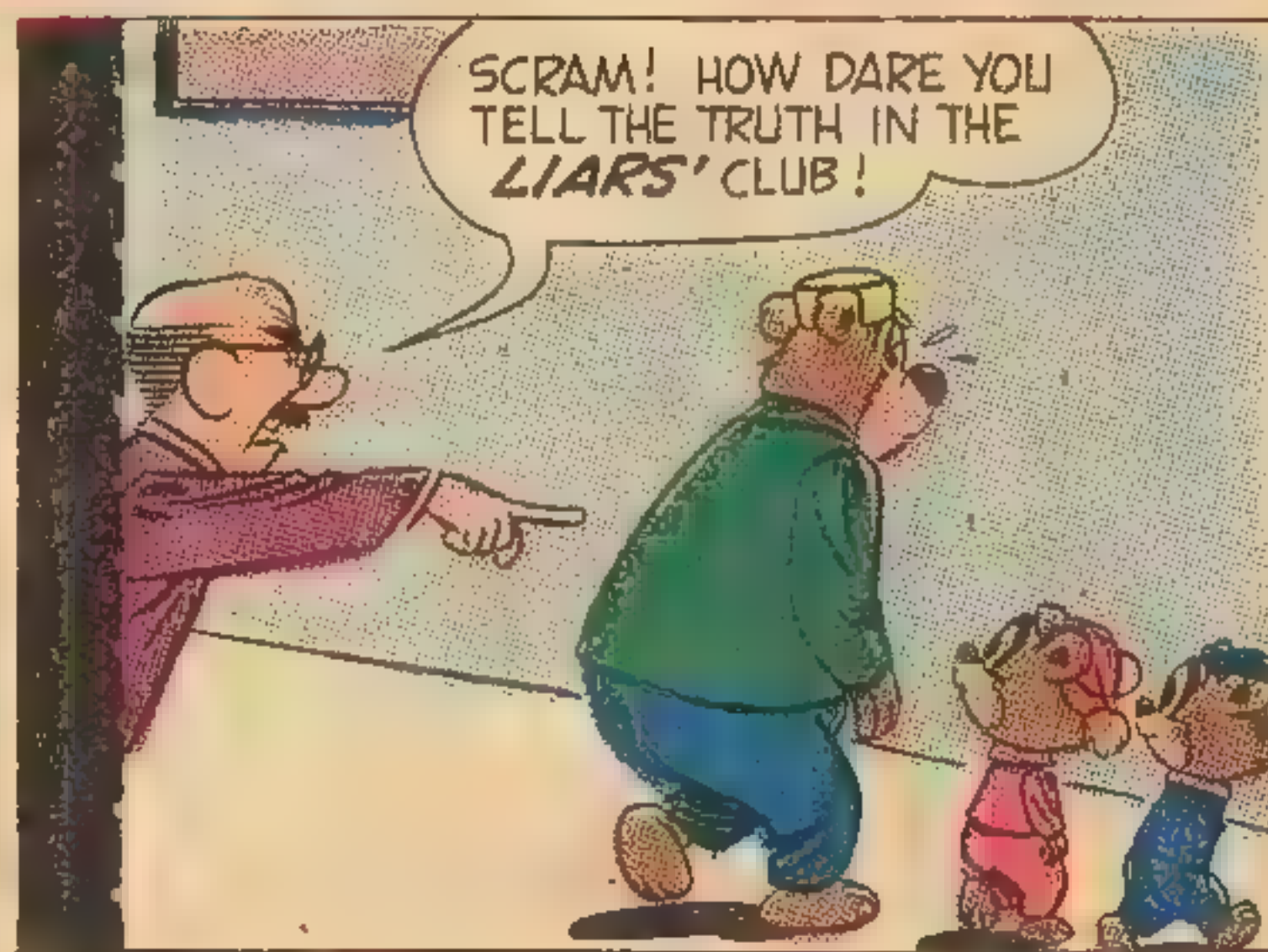
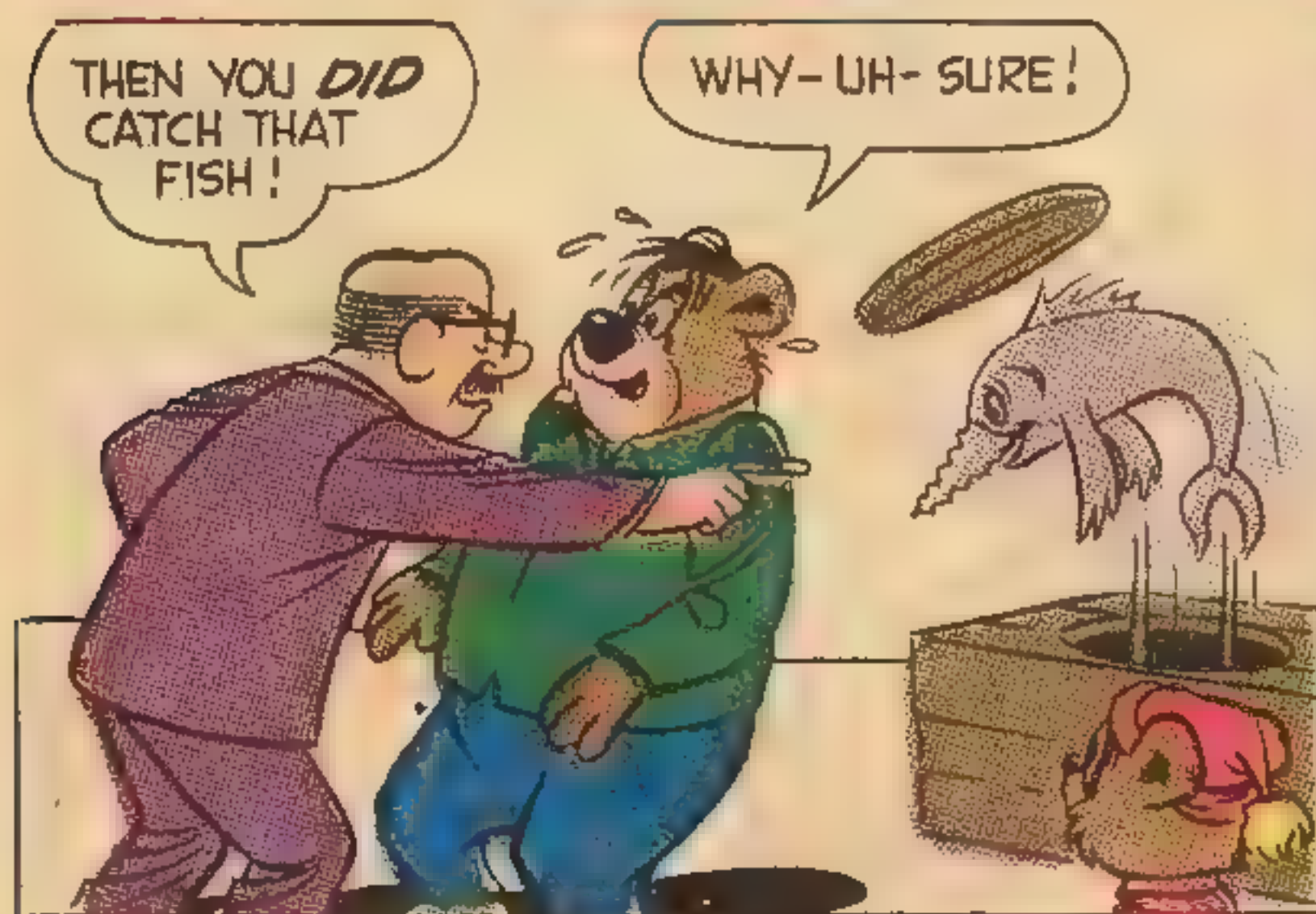
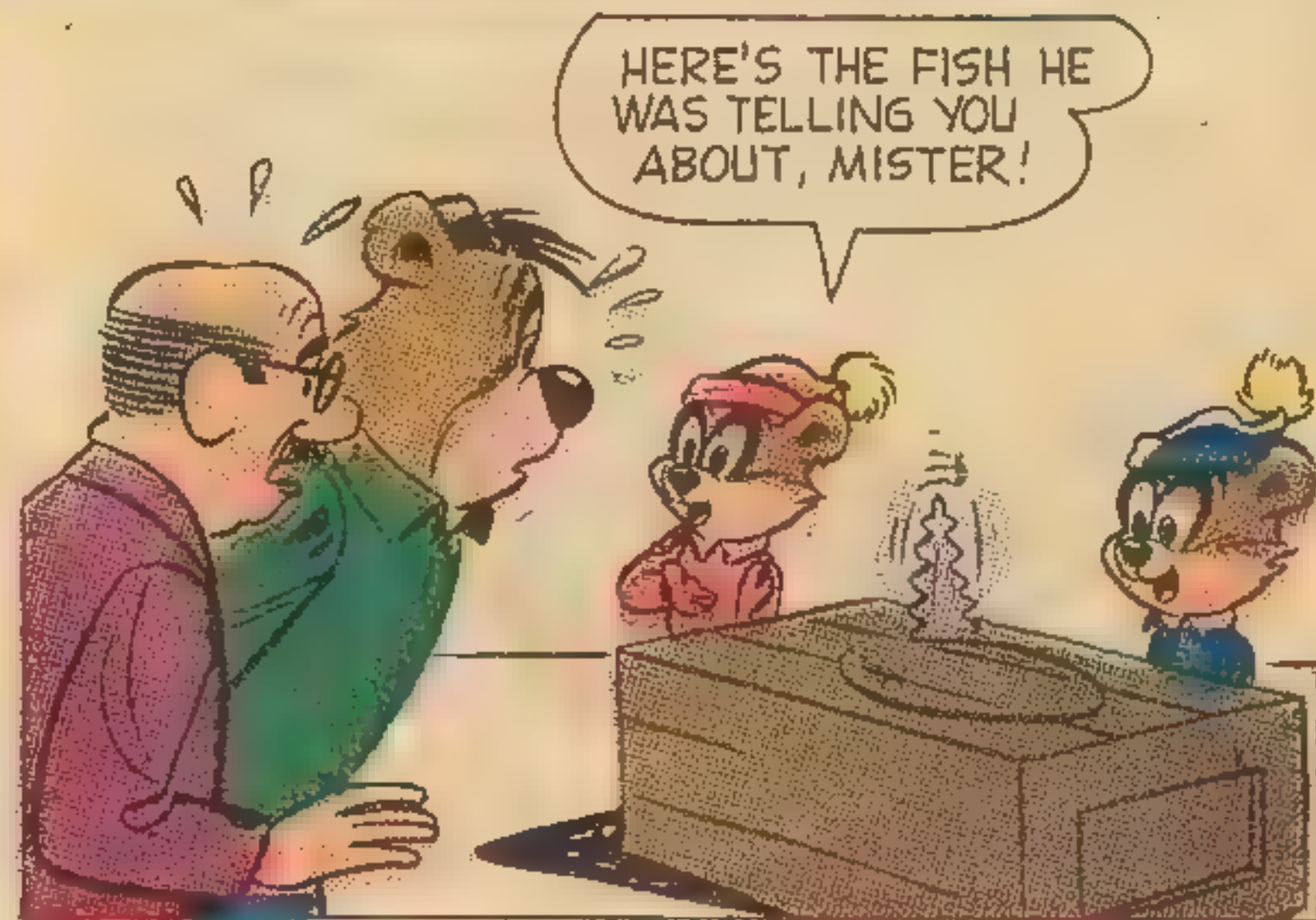
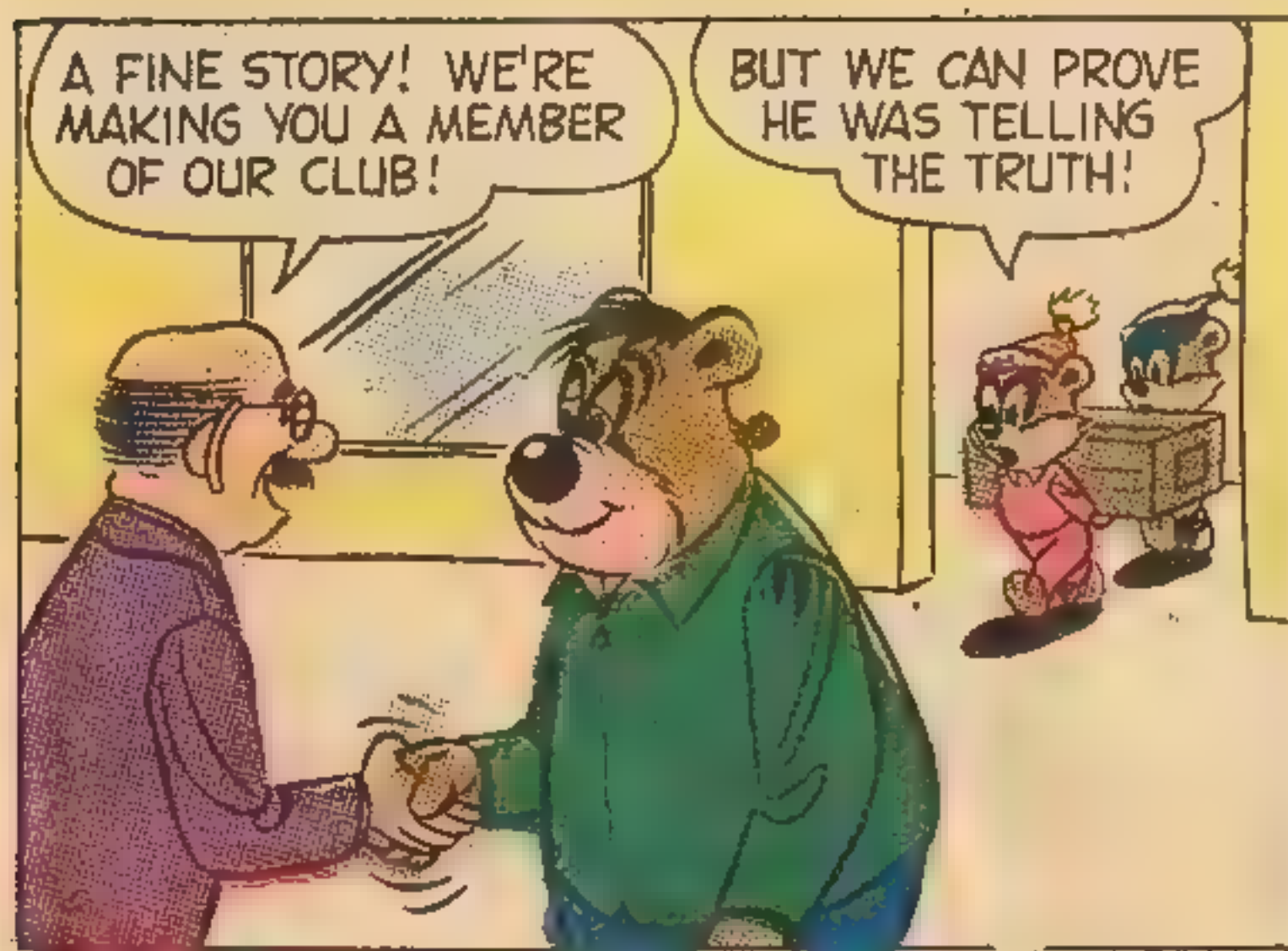
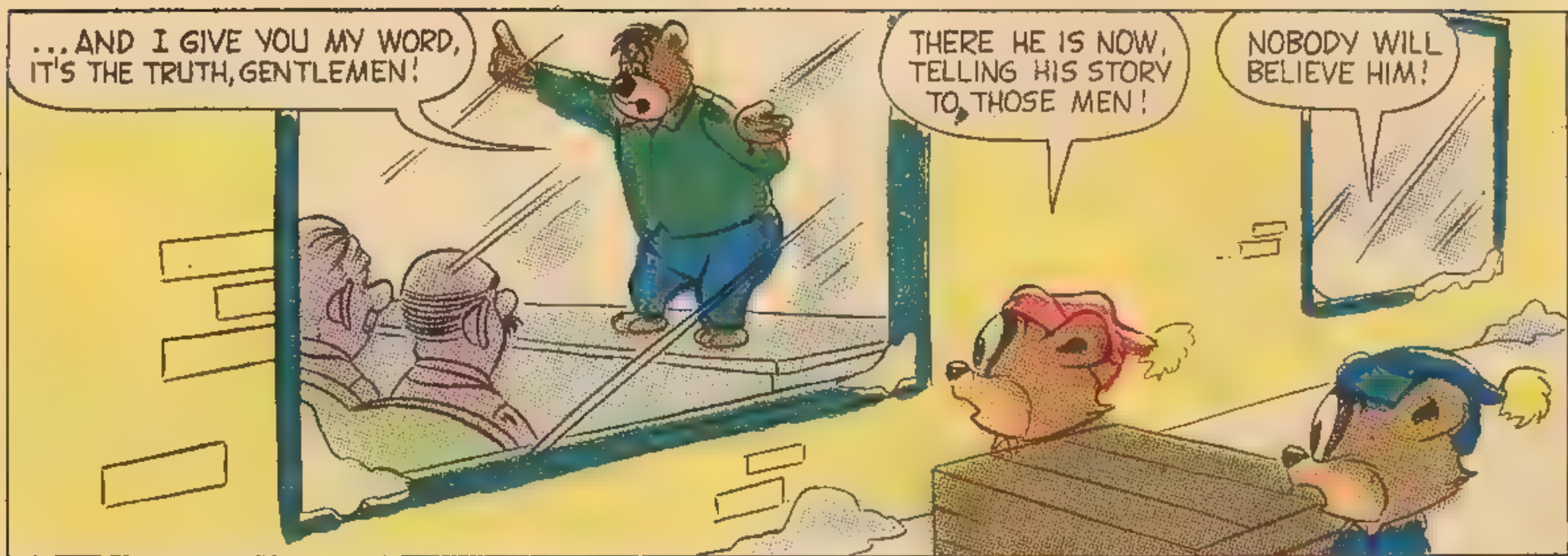


WE'LL JUST PUT A HOOK AND LINE IN THE BAIT CAN!











M.G.M. CARTOONS  
*present*

# WUFF,

THE  
PRAIRIE  
DOG

WUFF?

PRESENT.!

SAMMY?

HERE.!

PIERCE?

CAT + DOG = POW!

+ WORM =

2  
+ 1  
—  
3

PIERCE PORCUPINE! PLEASE ANSWER  
PROMPTLY.!

PIERCE ISN'T  
HERE TODAY, MISS  
MINK.!

ISN'T HERE? WHY, PIERCE IS MY BRIGHTEST  
PUPIL, AND HE'S NEVER ABSENT.!

MAYBE HE'S  
CAUGHT  
A COLD.!

IN THIS WARM  
CLIMATE, NO ONE  
EVER CATCHES  
THAT.!

VERY MYSTERIOUS! WUFF AND SAMMY, PLEASE  
GO TO PIERCE'S HOME AT ONCE TO FIND OUT  
WHAT MAY BE THE TROUBLE.!

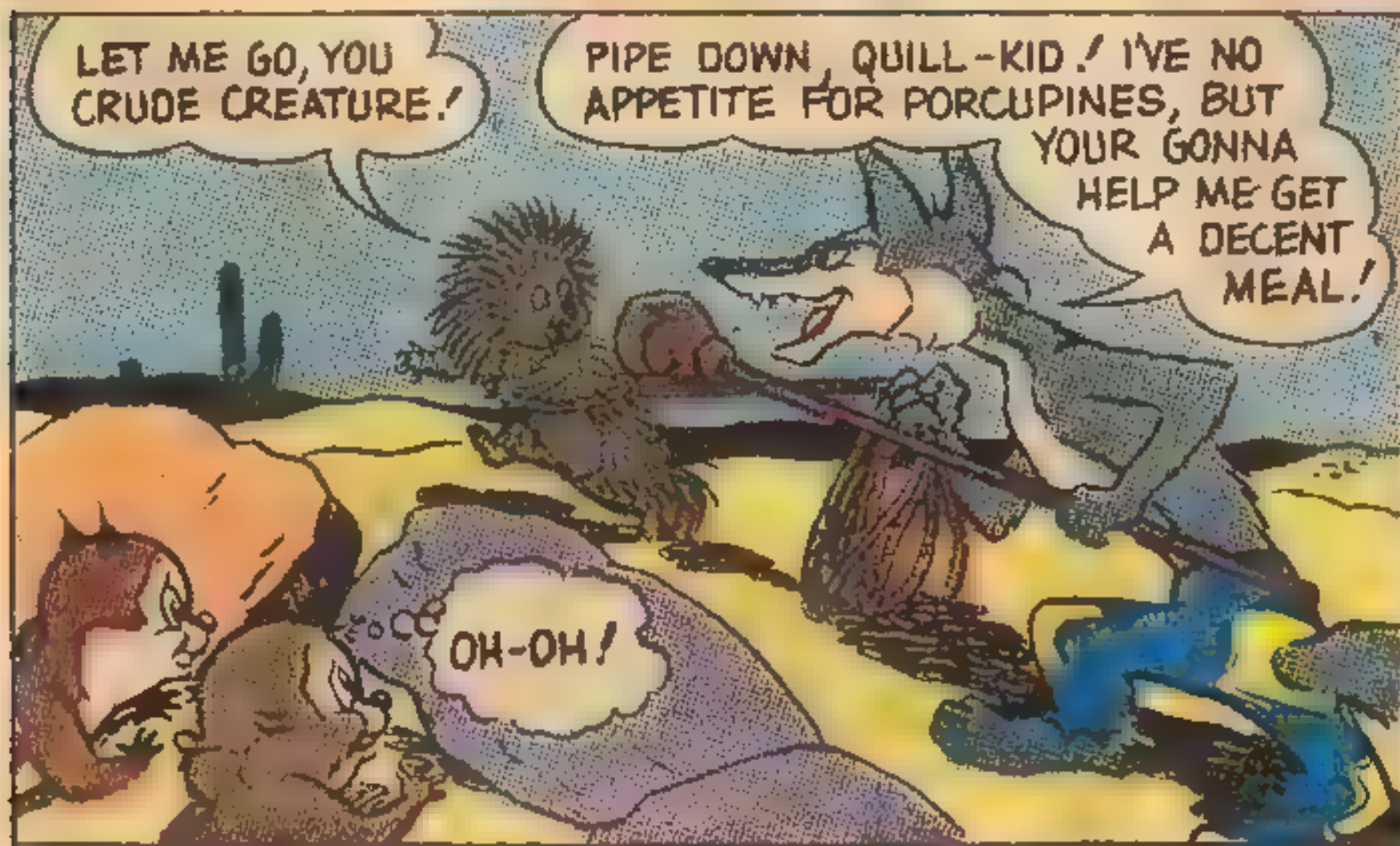
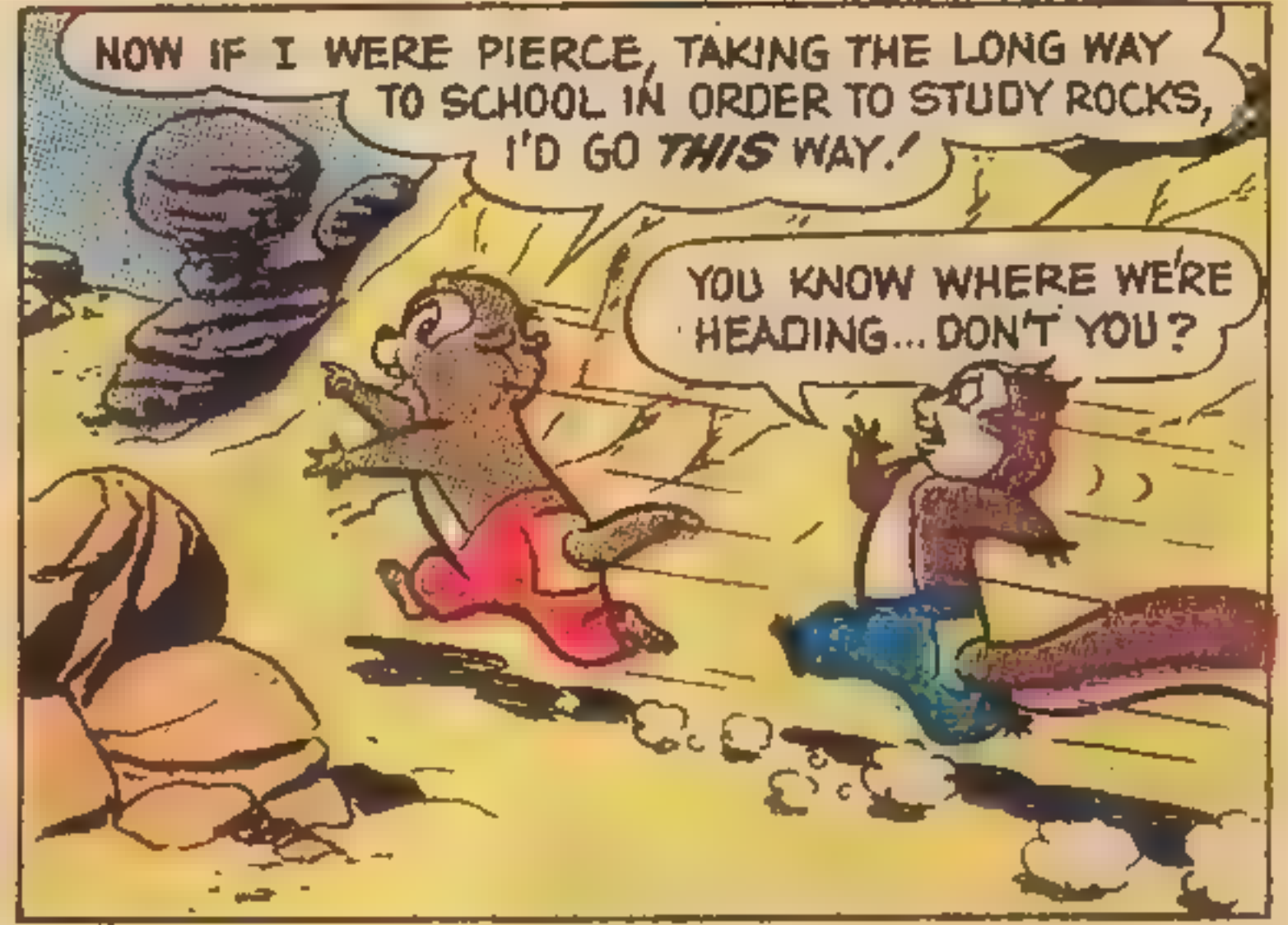
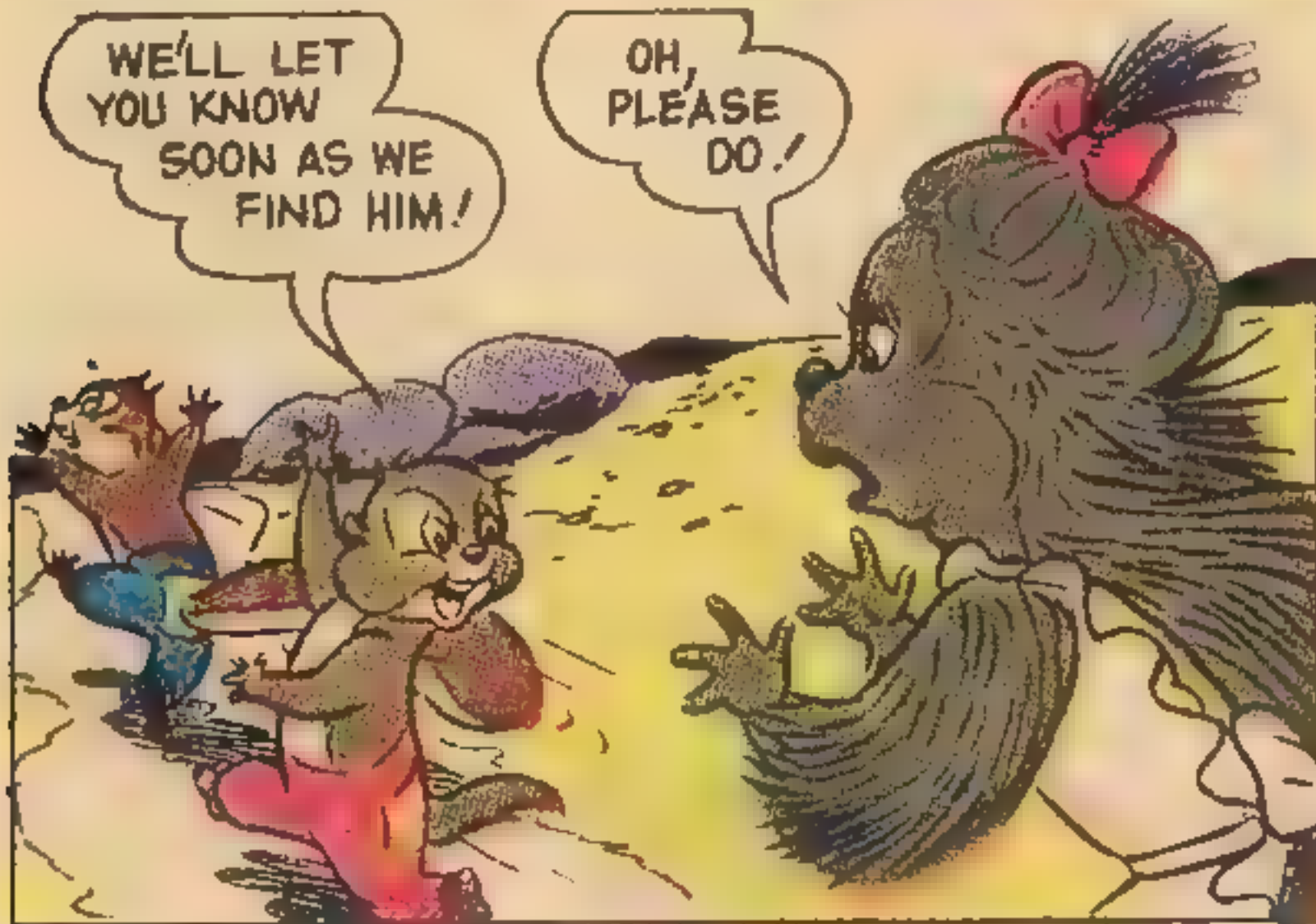
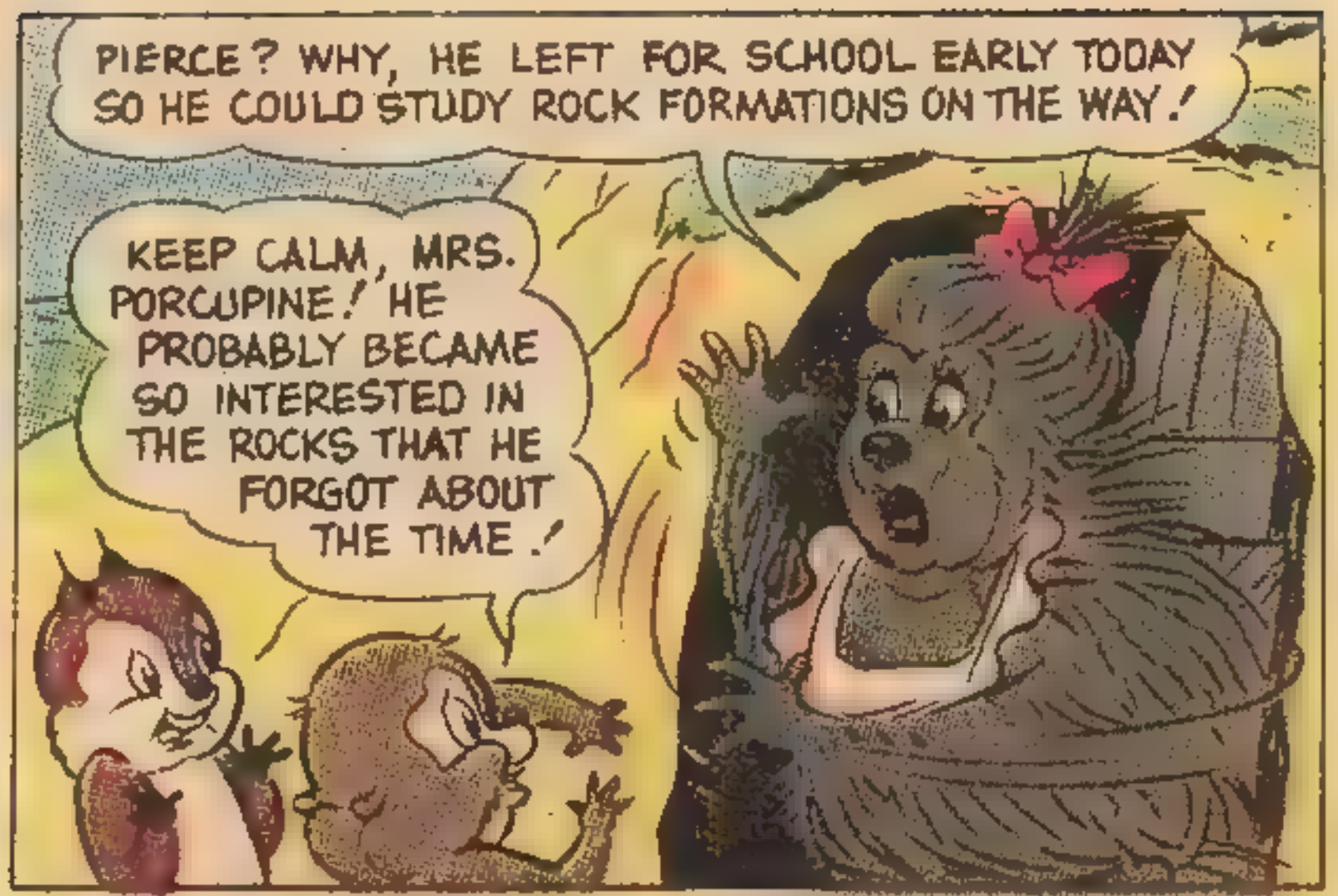
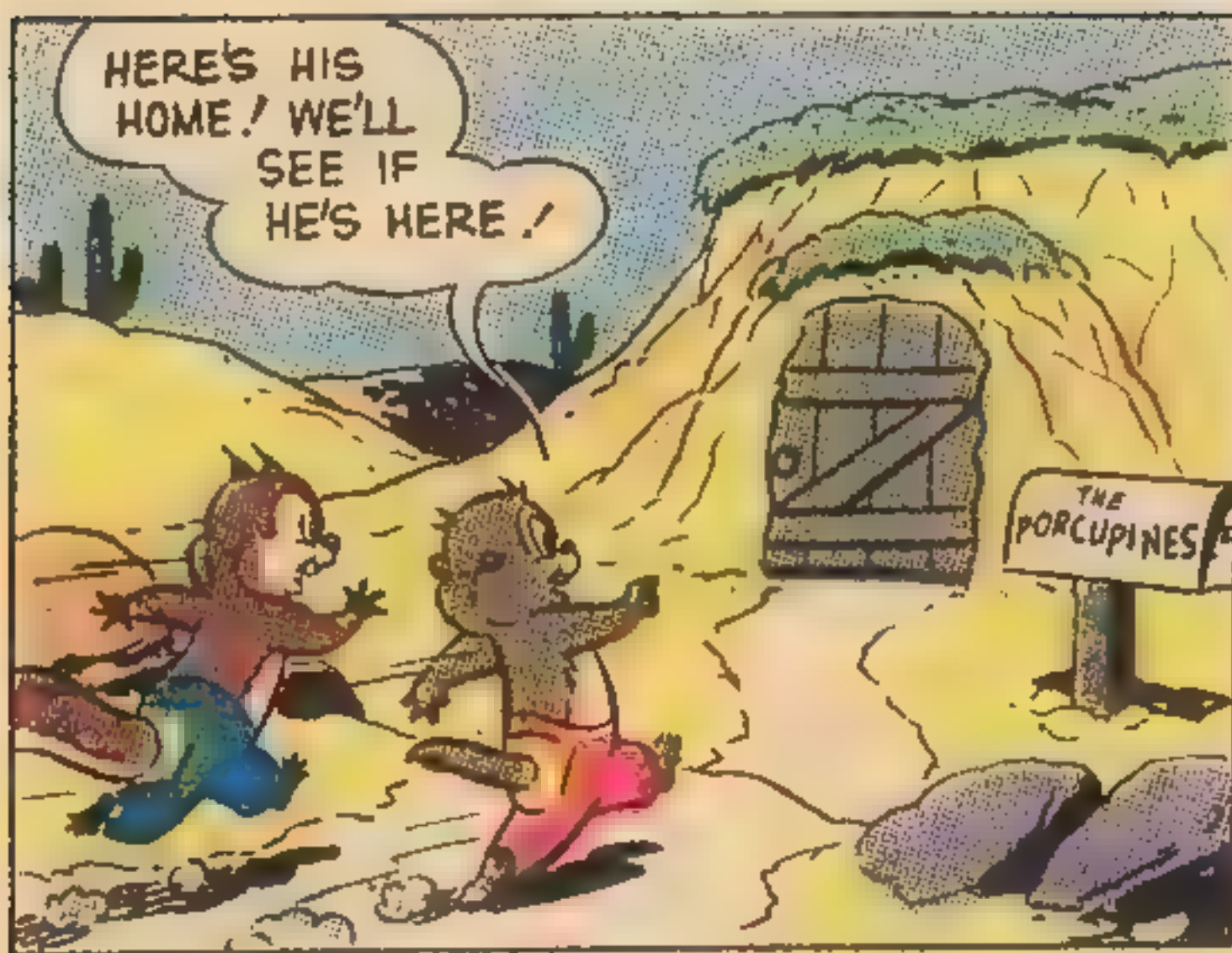
YES, MA'AM.!

OH, BOY.!

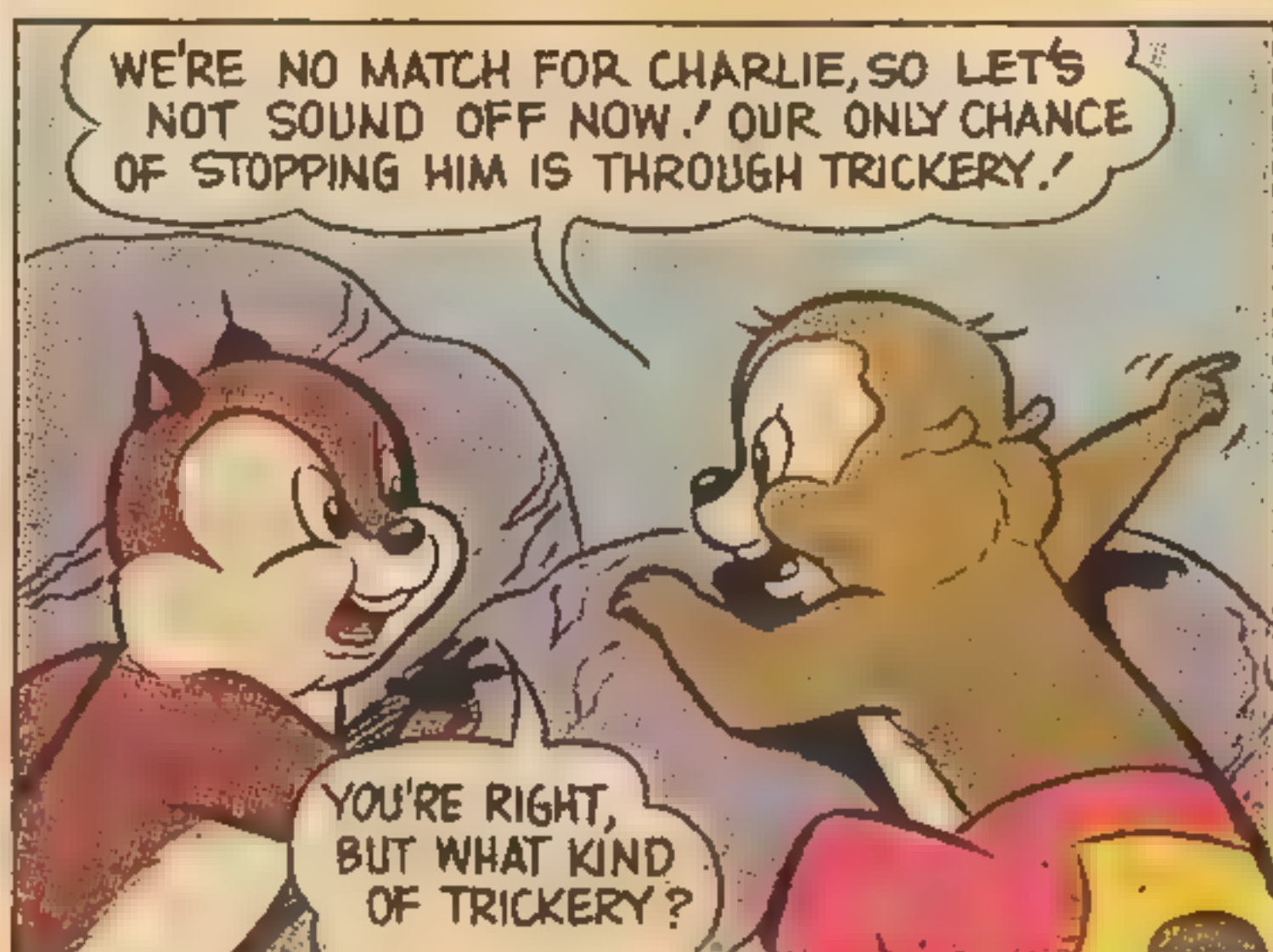
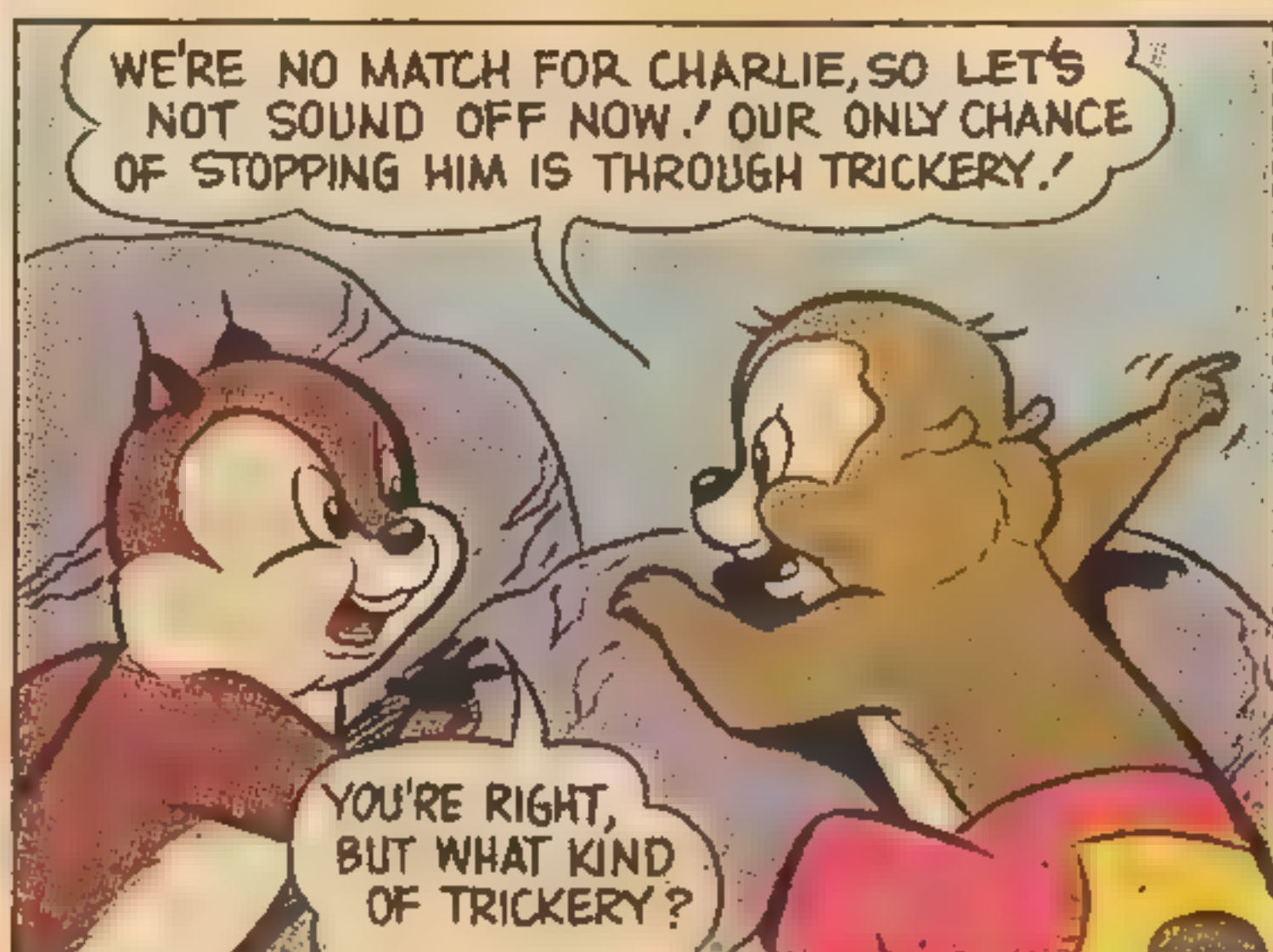
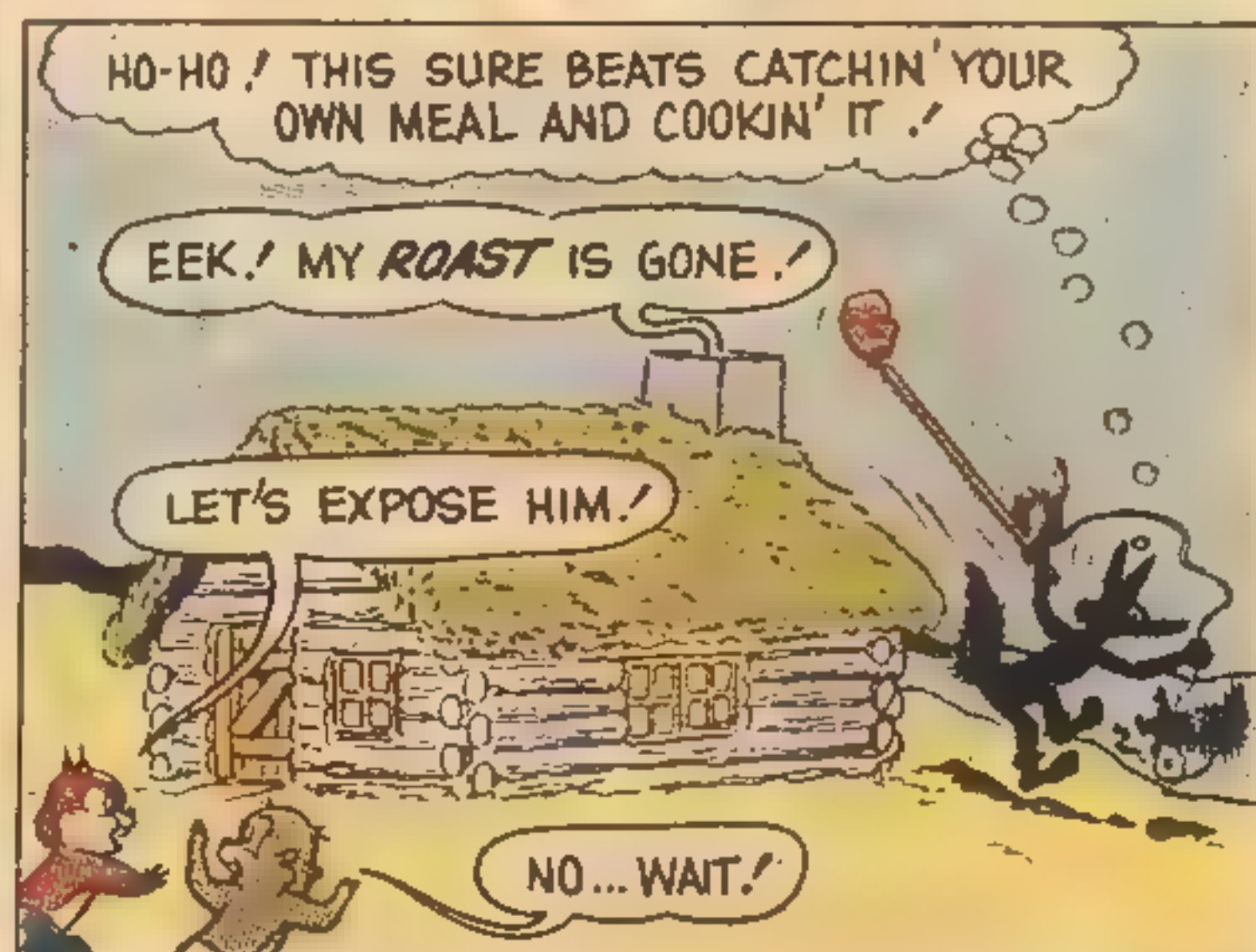
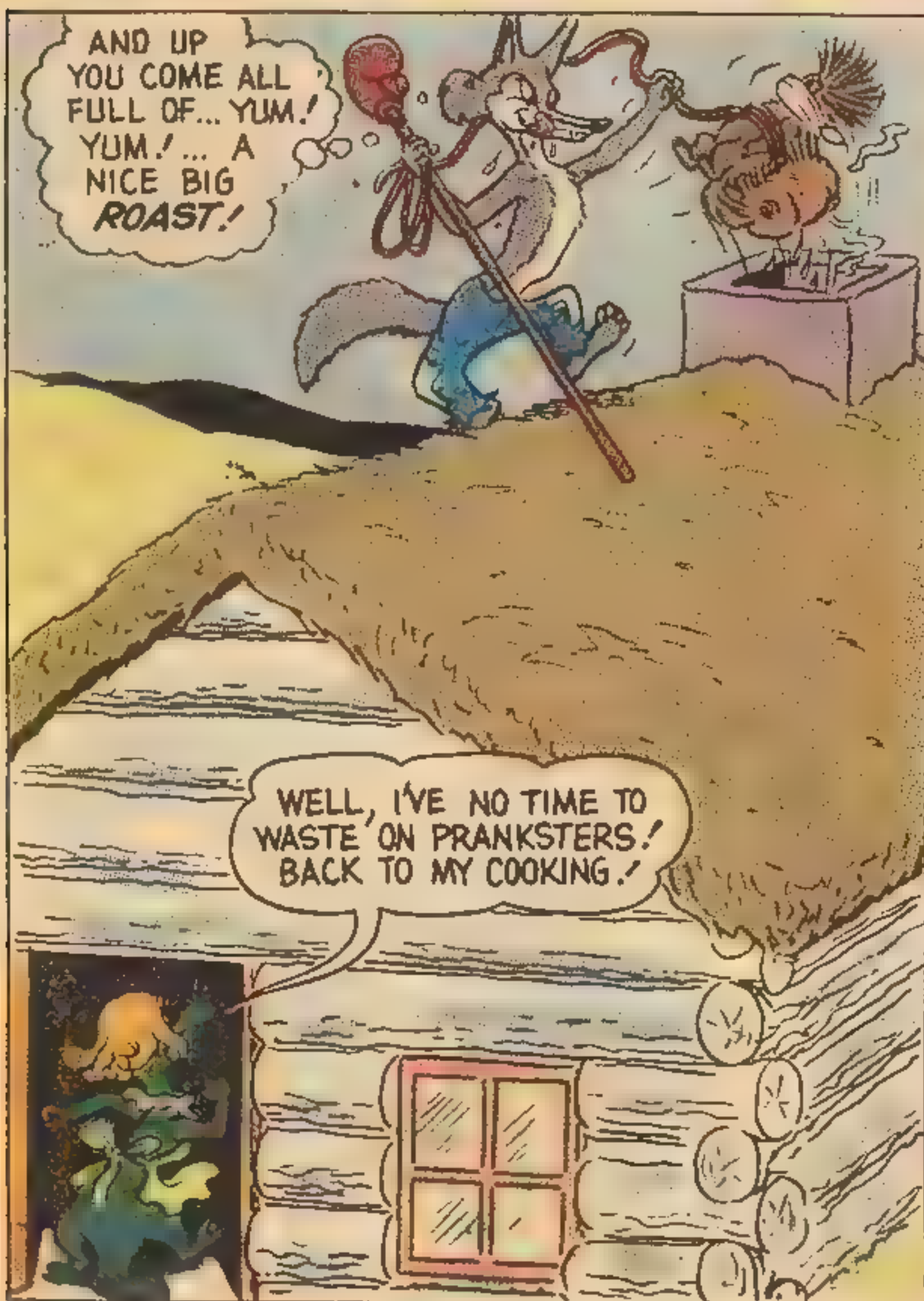
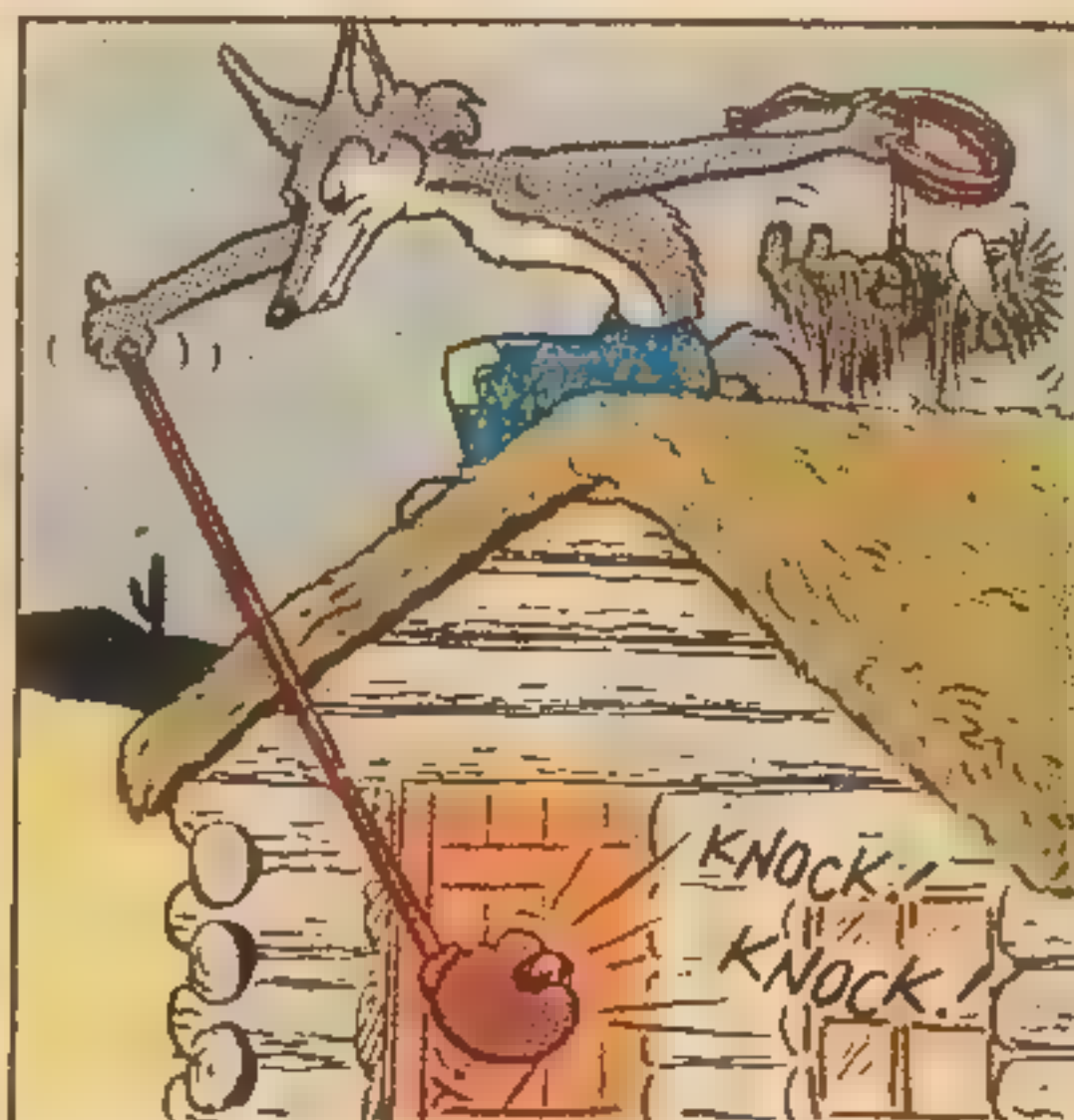
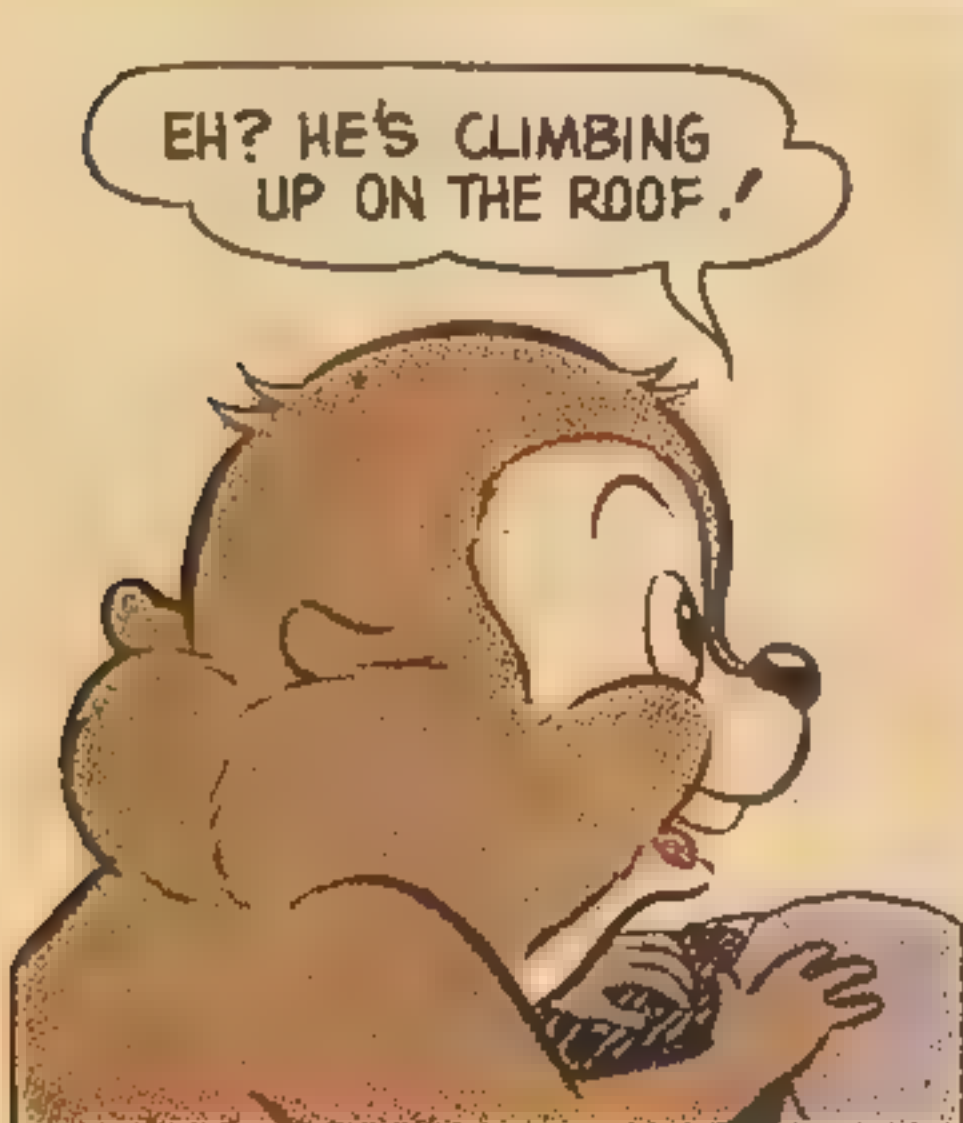
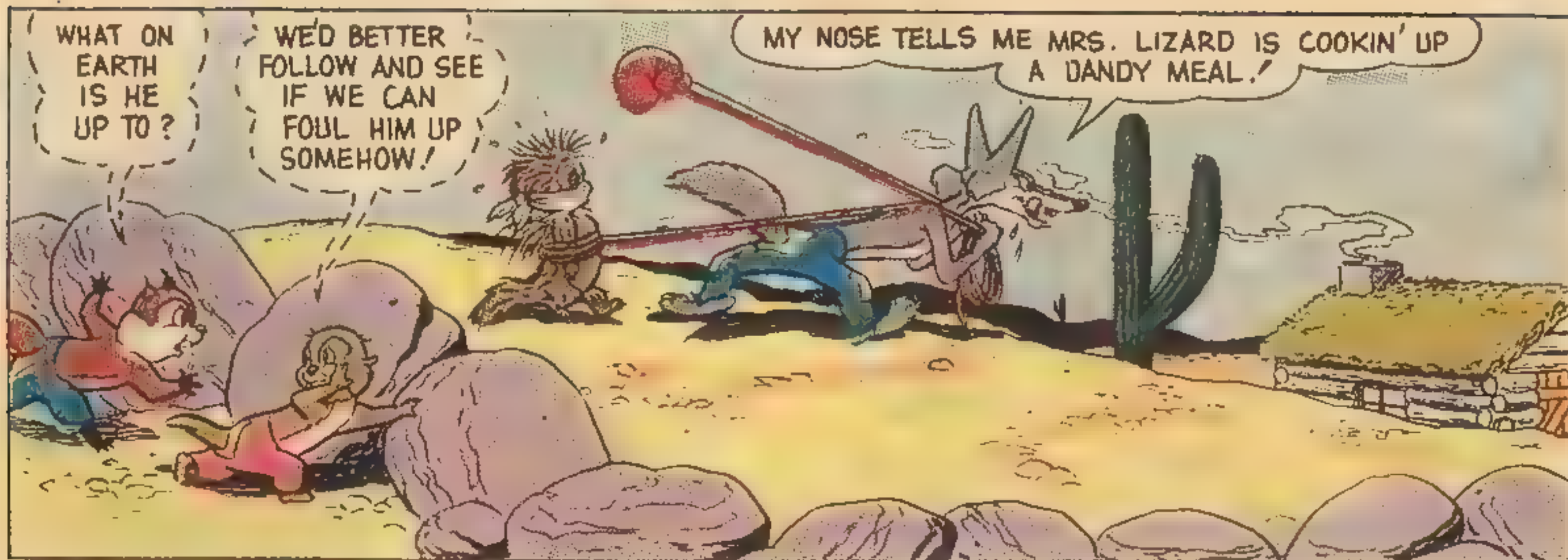
WHAT A DEAL.!  
EXCUSED FROM  
SCHOOL TO PLAY  
TRUANT OFFICER.!

I'VE A FEELING THIS  
IS SERIOUS, SAMMY!  
PIERCE WOULD NEVER  
MISS SCHOOL ON  
PURPOSE.!

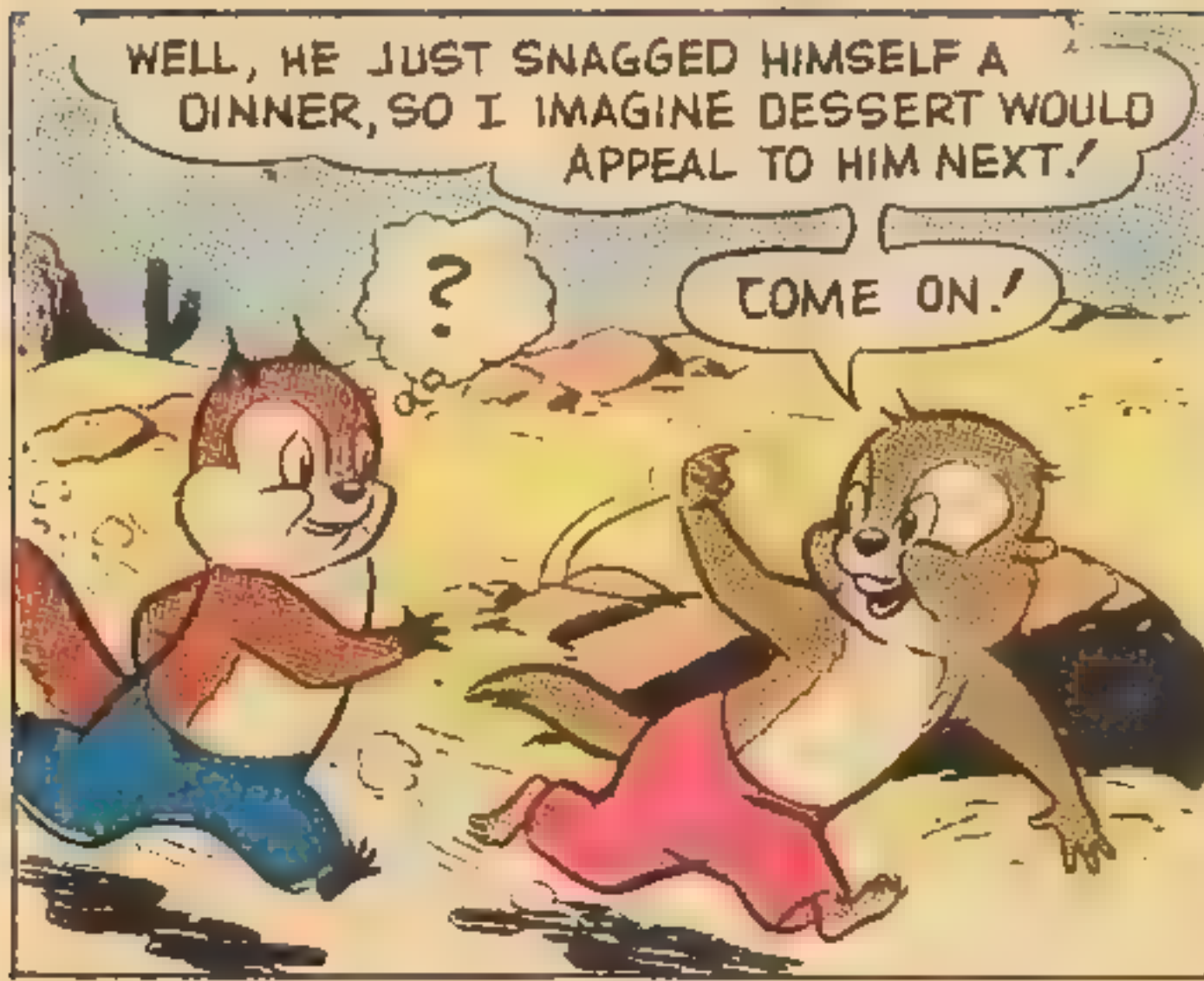








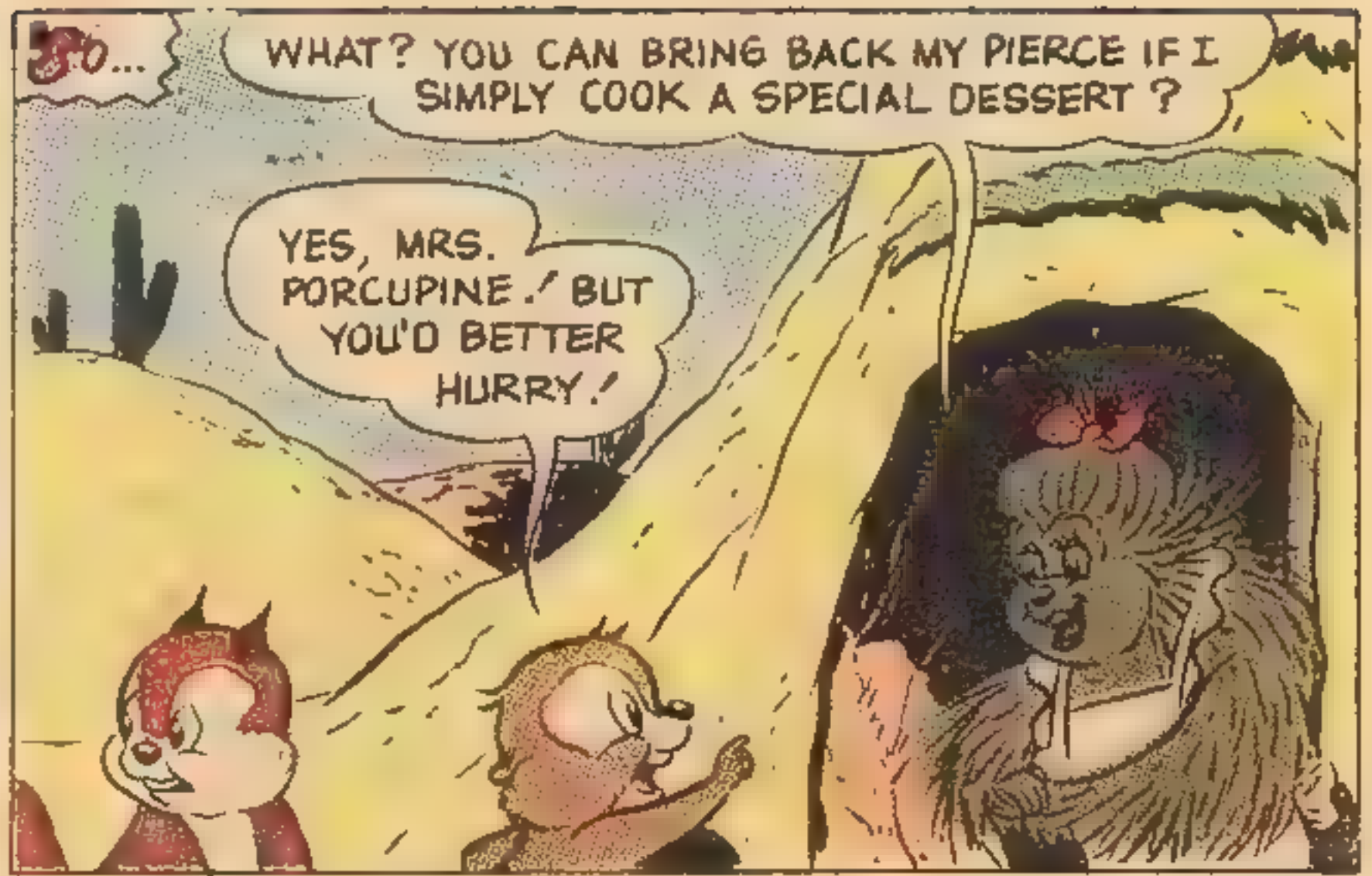




WELL, HE JUST SNAGGED HIMSELF A DINNER, SO I IMAGINE DESSERT WOULD APPEAL TO HIM NEXT!

?

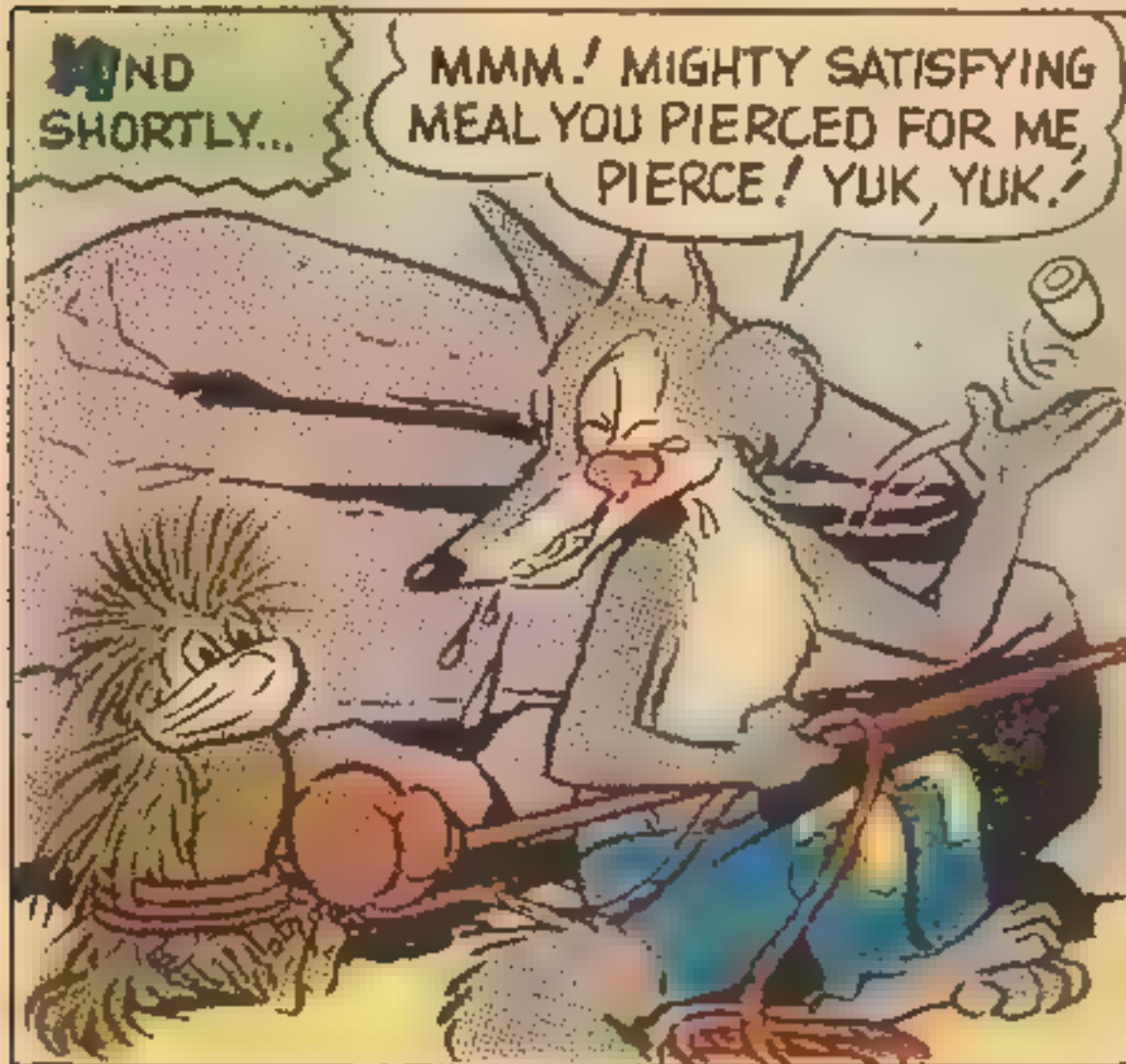
COME ON!



So...

WHAT? YOU CAN BRING BACK MY PIERCE IF I SIMPLY COOK A SPECIAL DESSERT?

YES, MRS. PORCUPINE! BUT YOU'D BETTER HURRY!

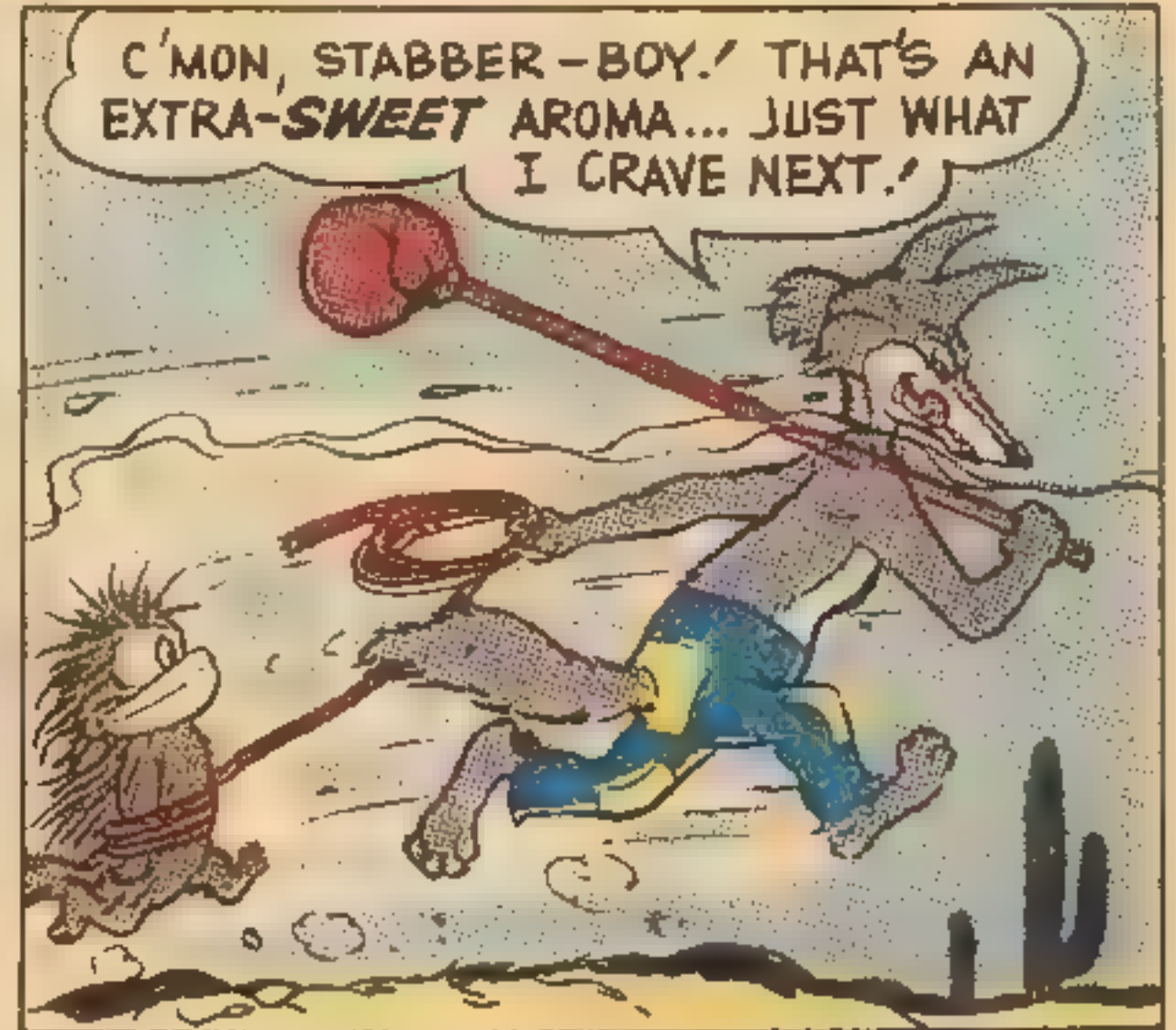


AND SHORTLY...

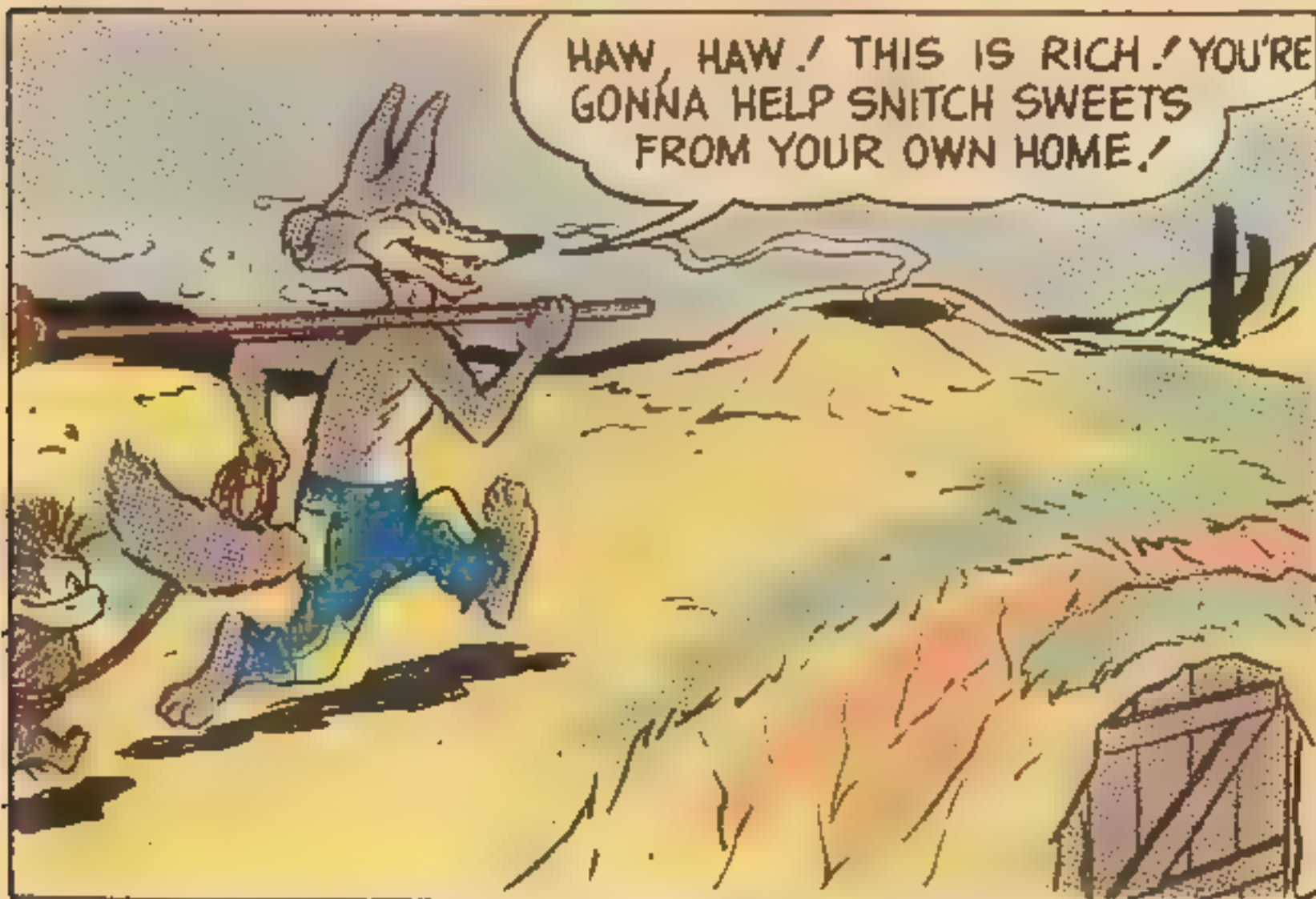
MMM! MIGHTY SATISFYING MEAL YOU PIERCED FOR ME, PIERCE! YUK, YUK.



SNIFF! SAY! SOMEBODY ELSE NEARBY IS COOKING NOW!



C'MON, STABBER-BOY! THAT'S AN EXTRA-SWEET AROMA... JUST WHAT I CRAVE NEXT!

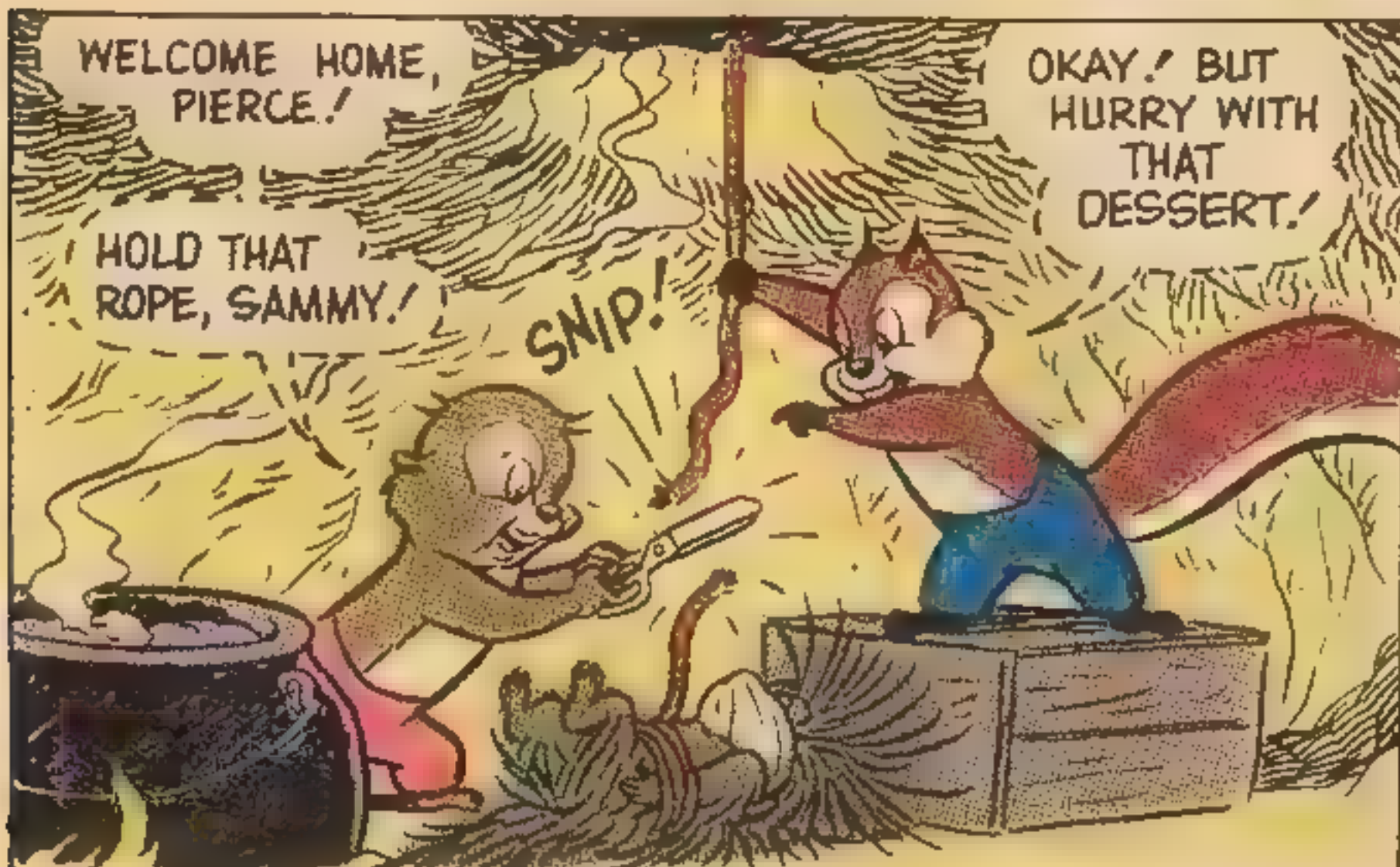


HAW, HAW! THIS IS RICH! YOU'RE GONNA HELP SNITCH SWEETS FROM YOUR OWN HOME!



KNOCK! KNOCK!

PSST! GO ON... ANSWER THE DOOR, MRS. PORCUPINE! WE'LL DO THE REST!

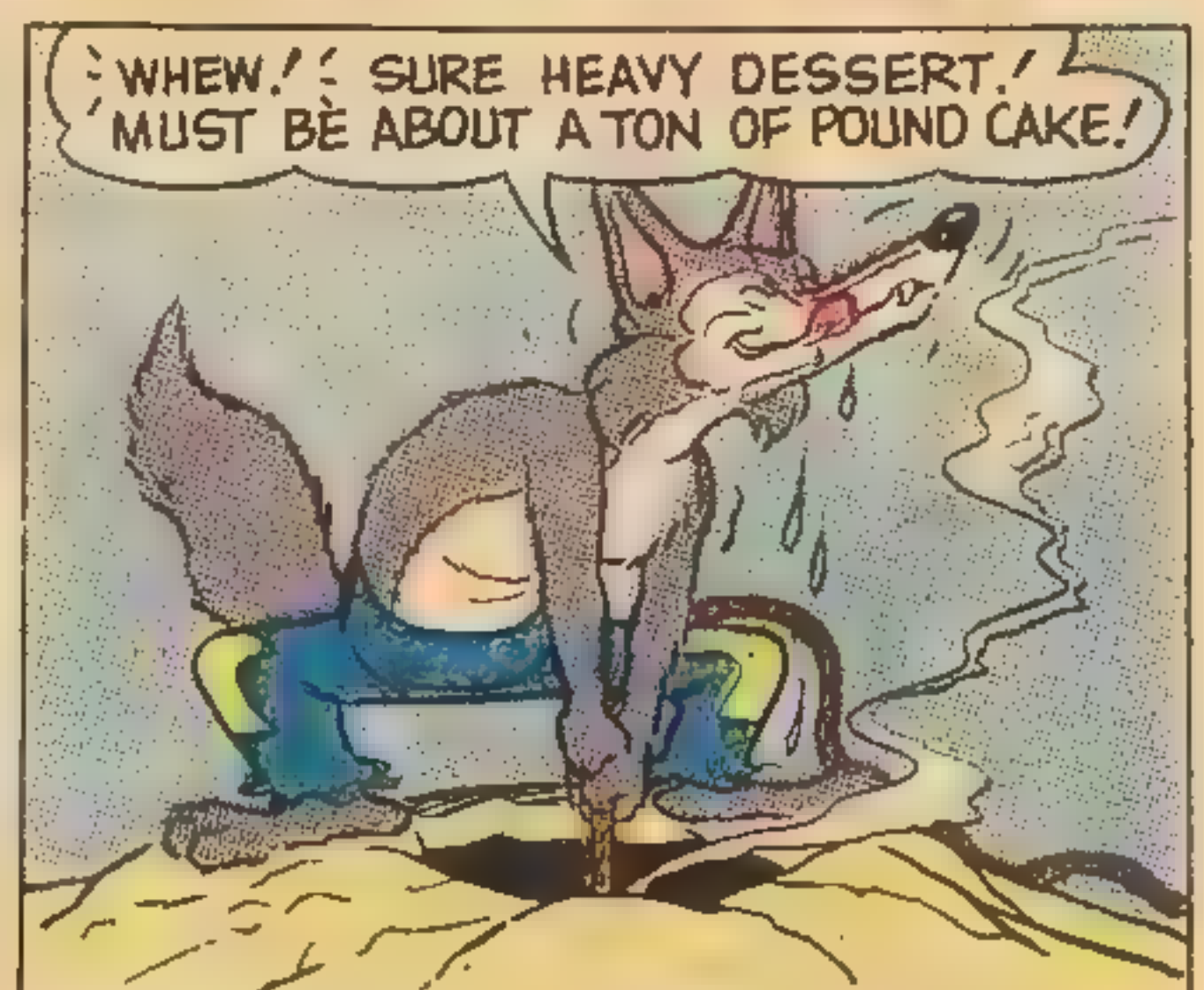


WELCOME HOME, PIERCE!

HOLD THAT ROPE, SAMMY!

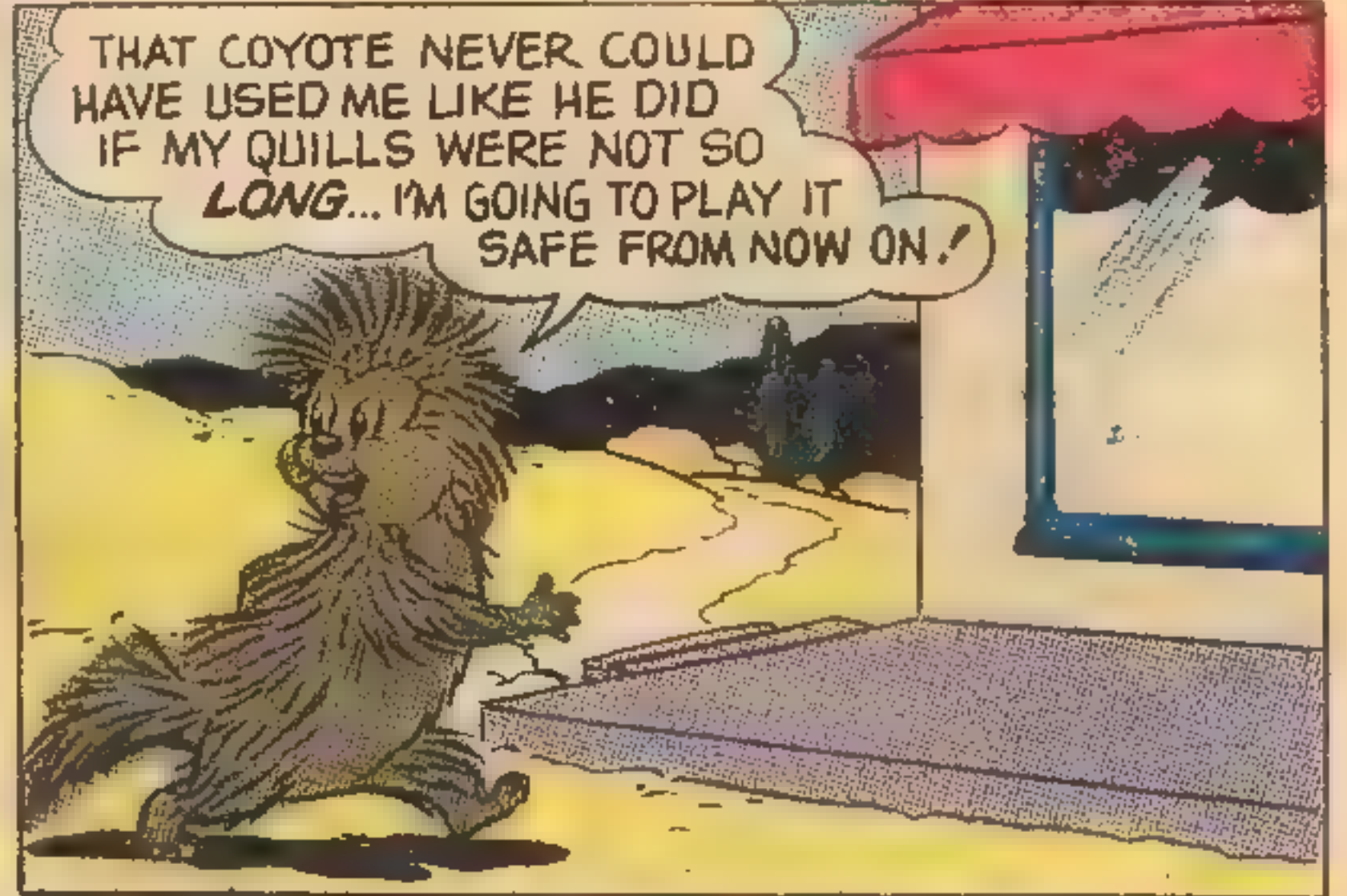
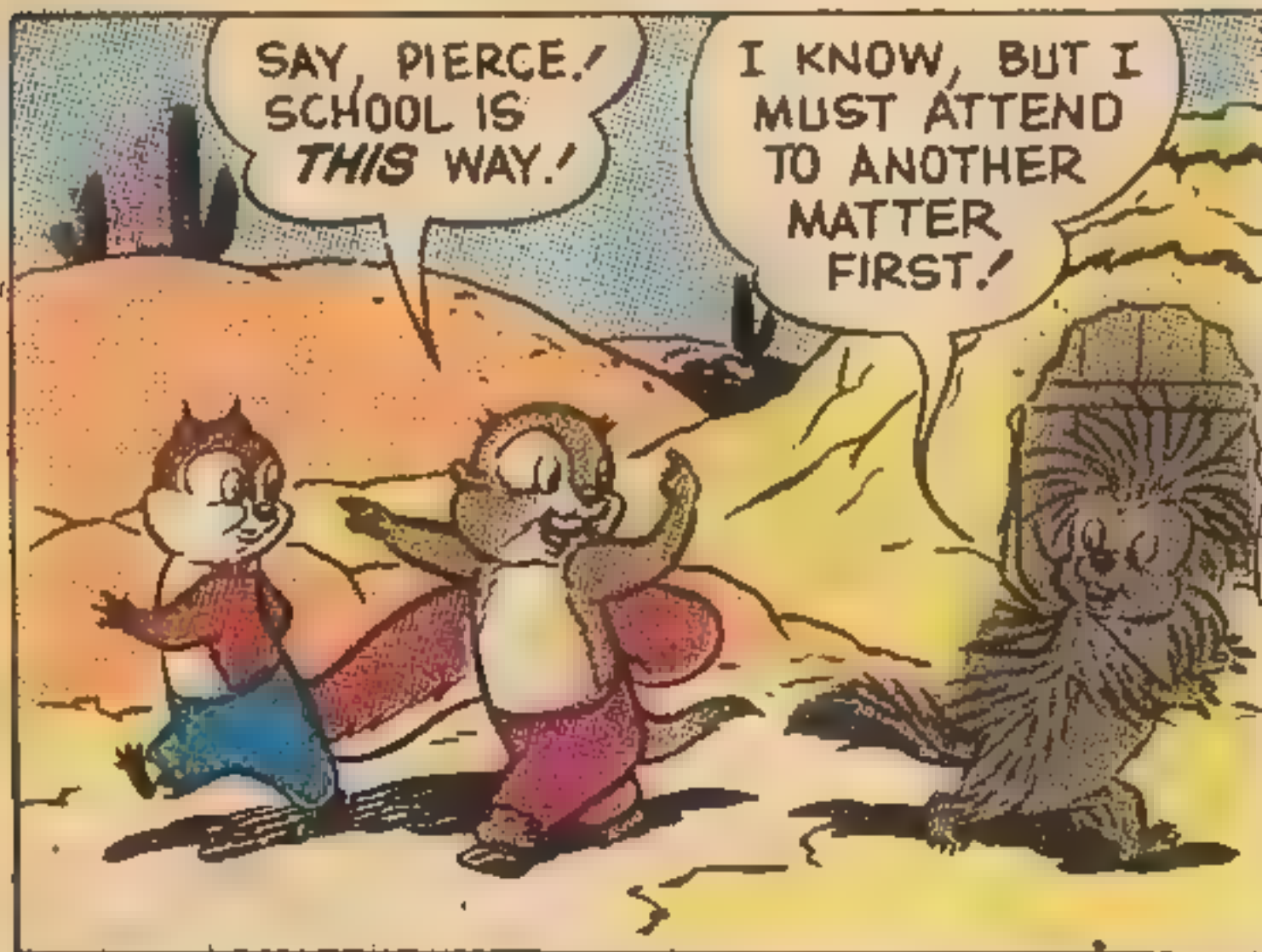
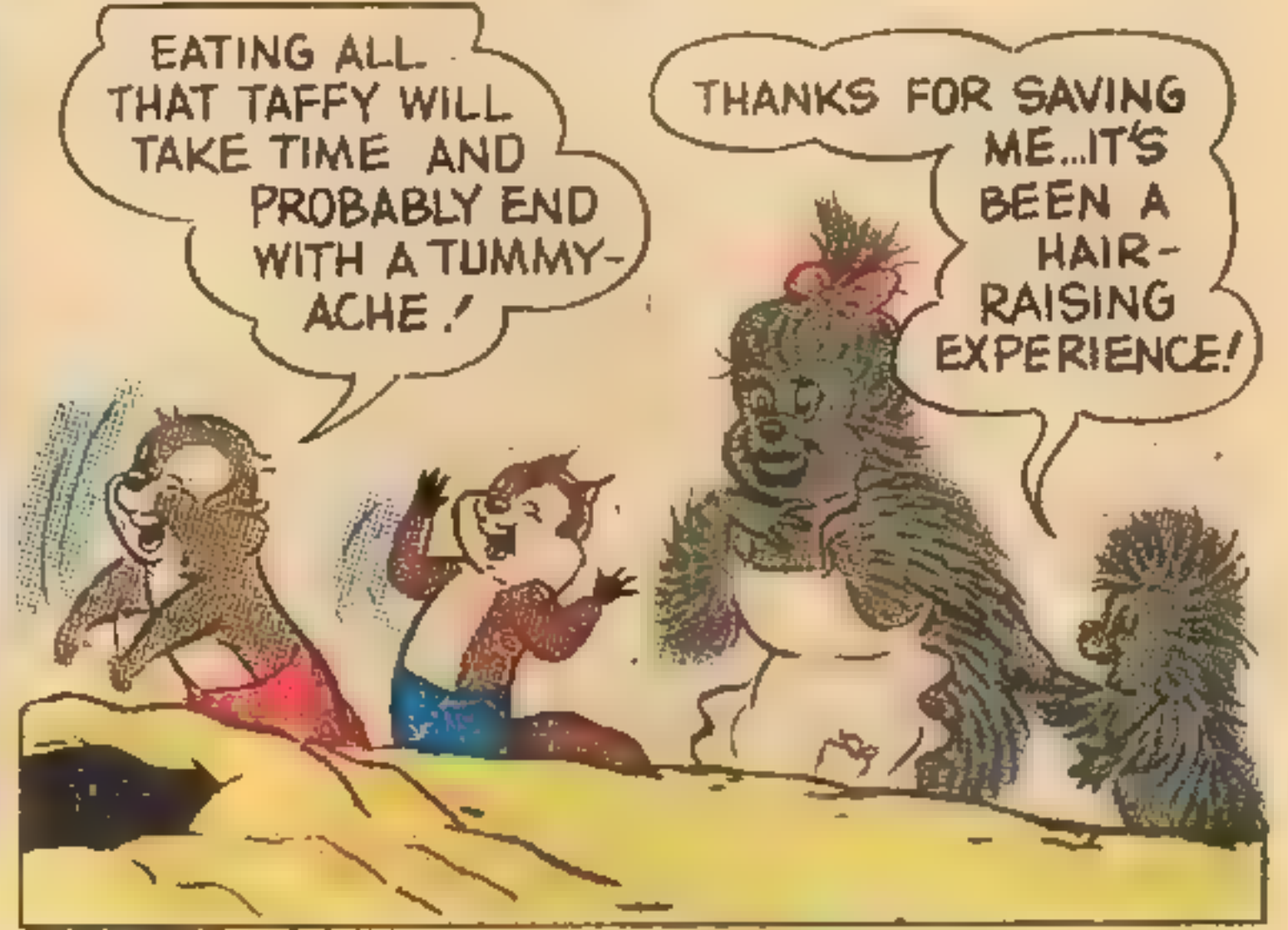
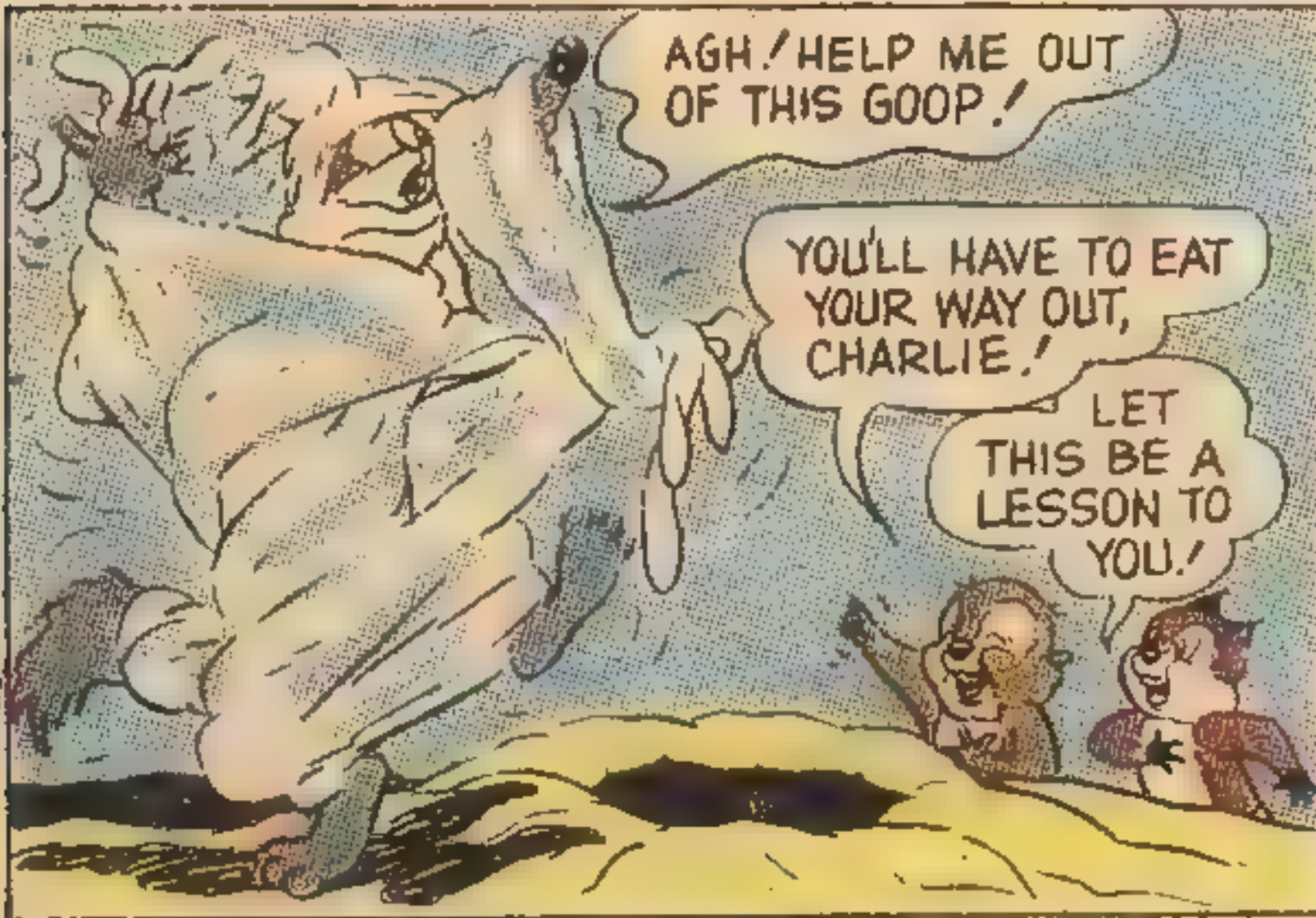
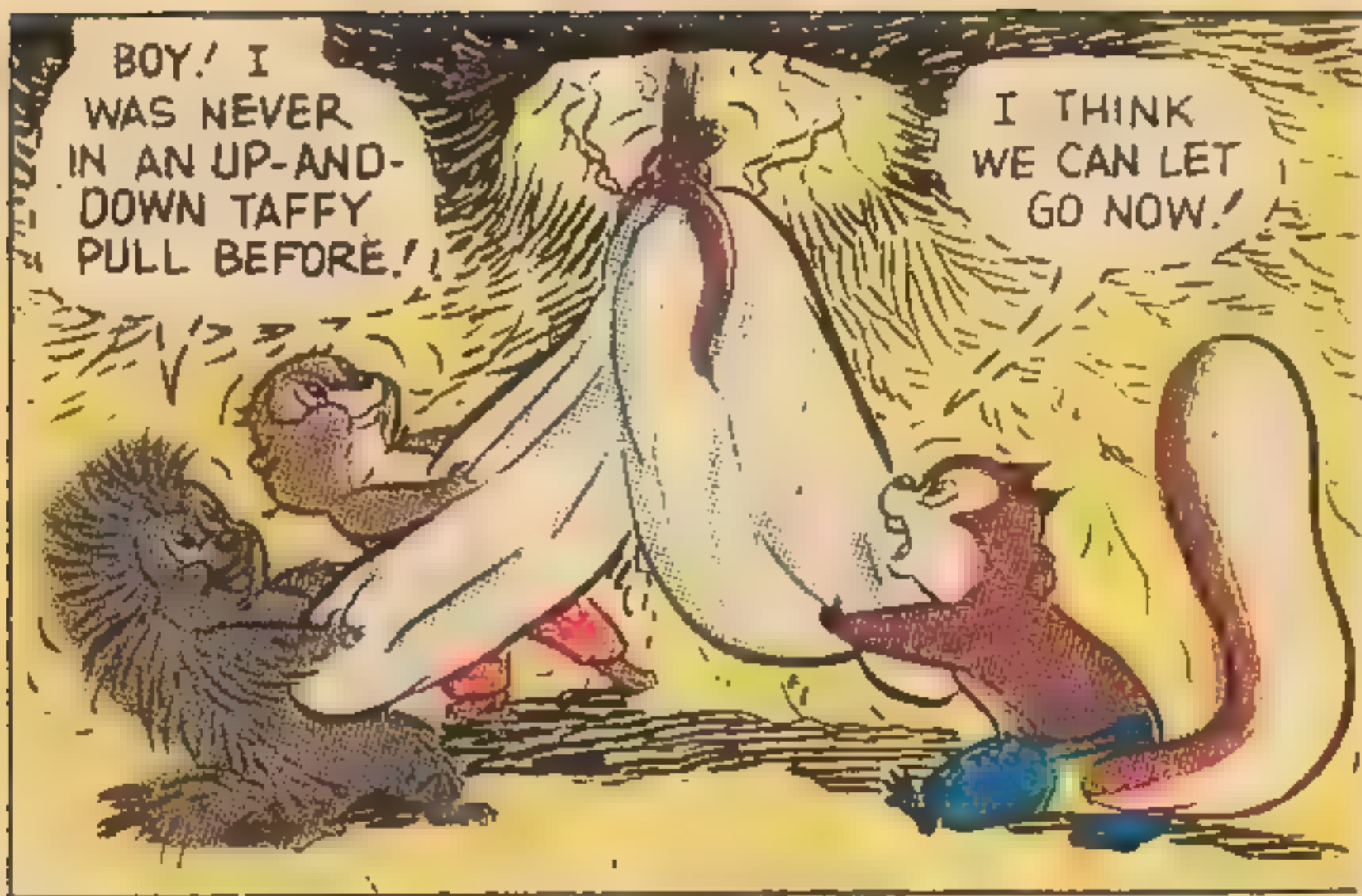
SNIP!

OKAY! BUT HURRY WITH THAT DESSERT!



WHEW! SURE HEAVY DESSERT! MUST BE ABOUT A TON OF POUND CAKE!



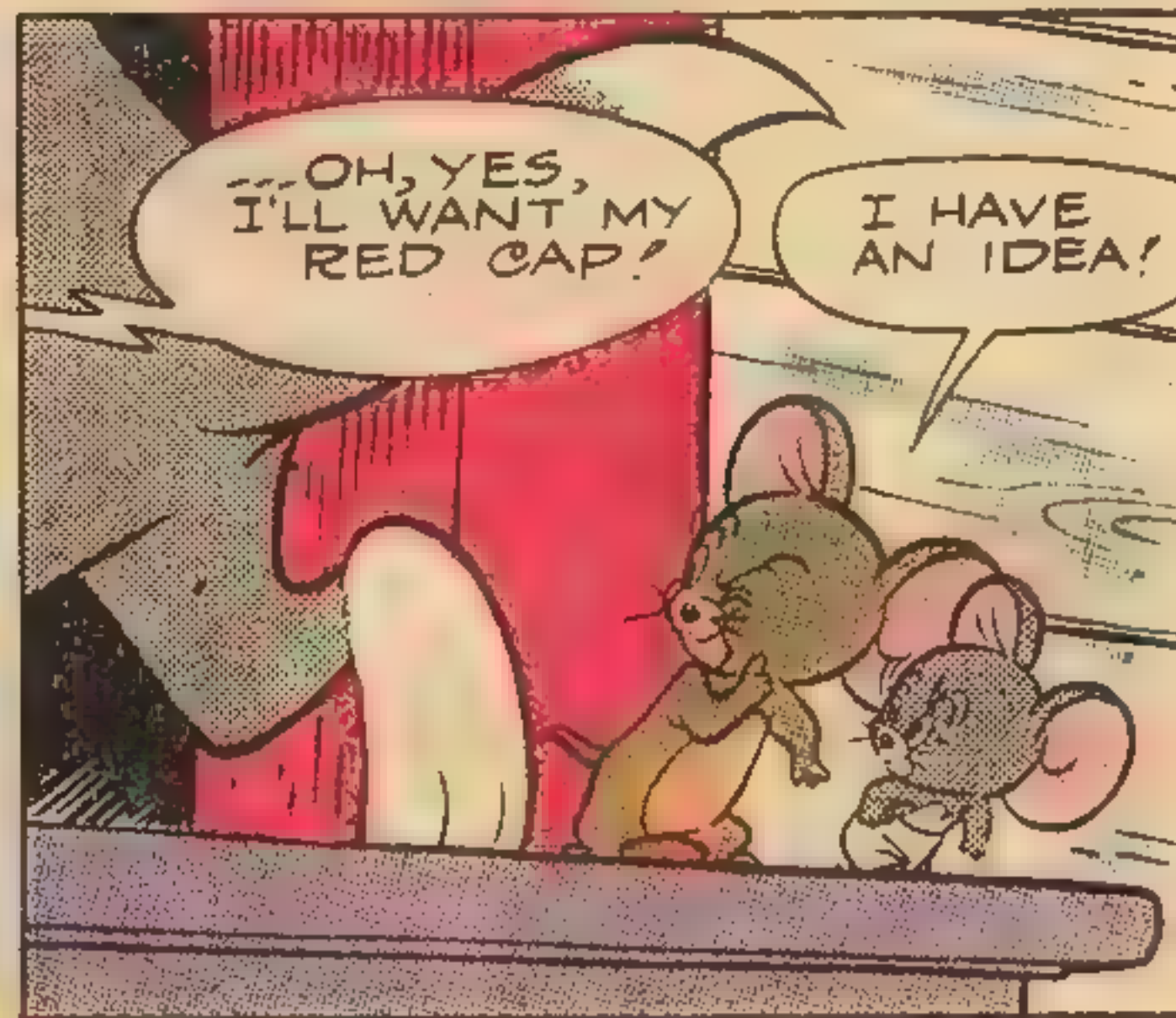
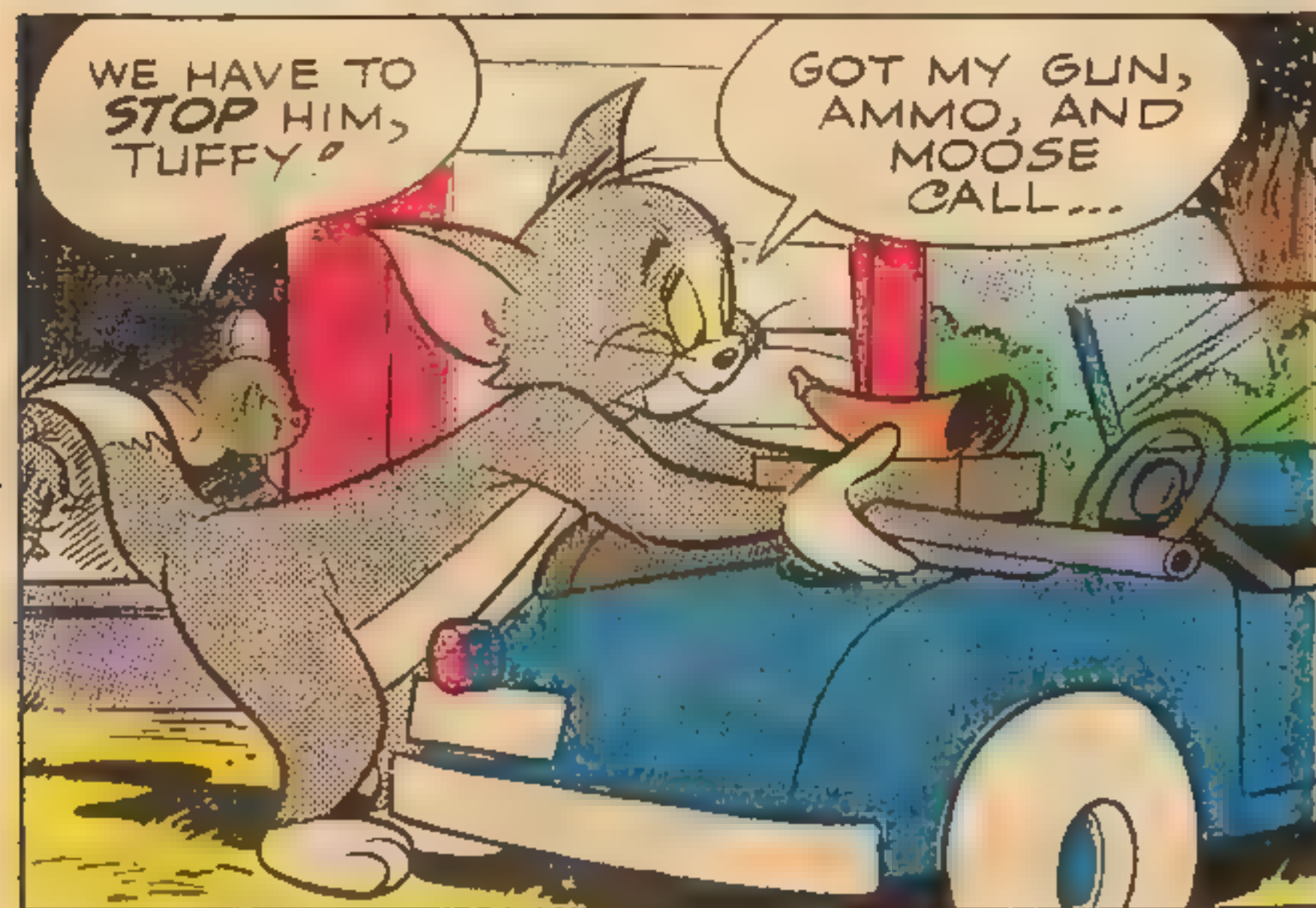
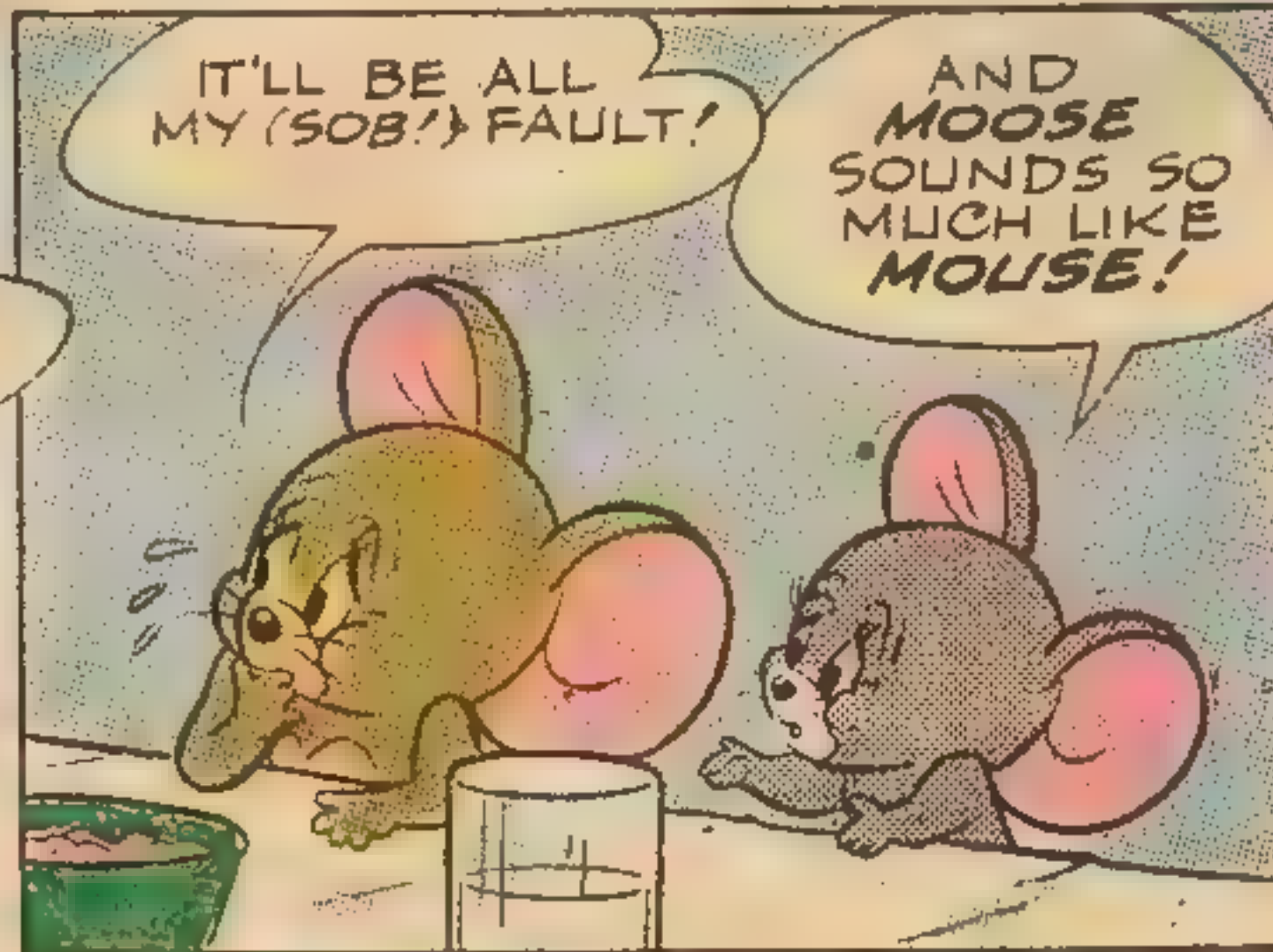
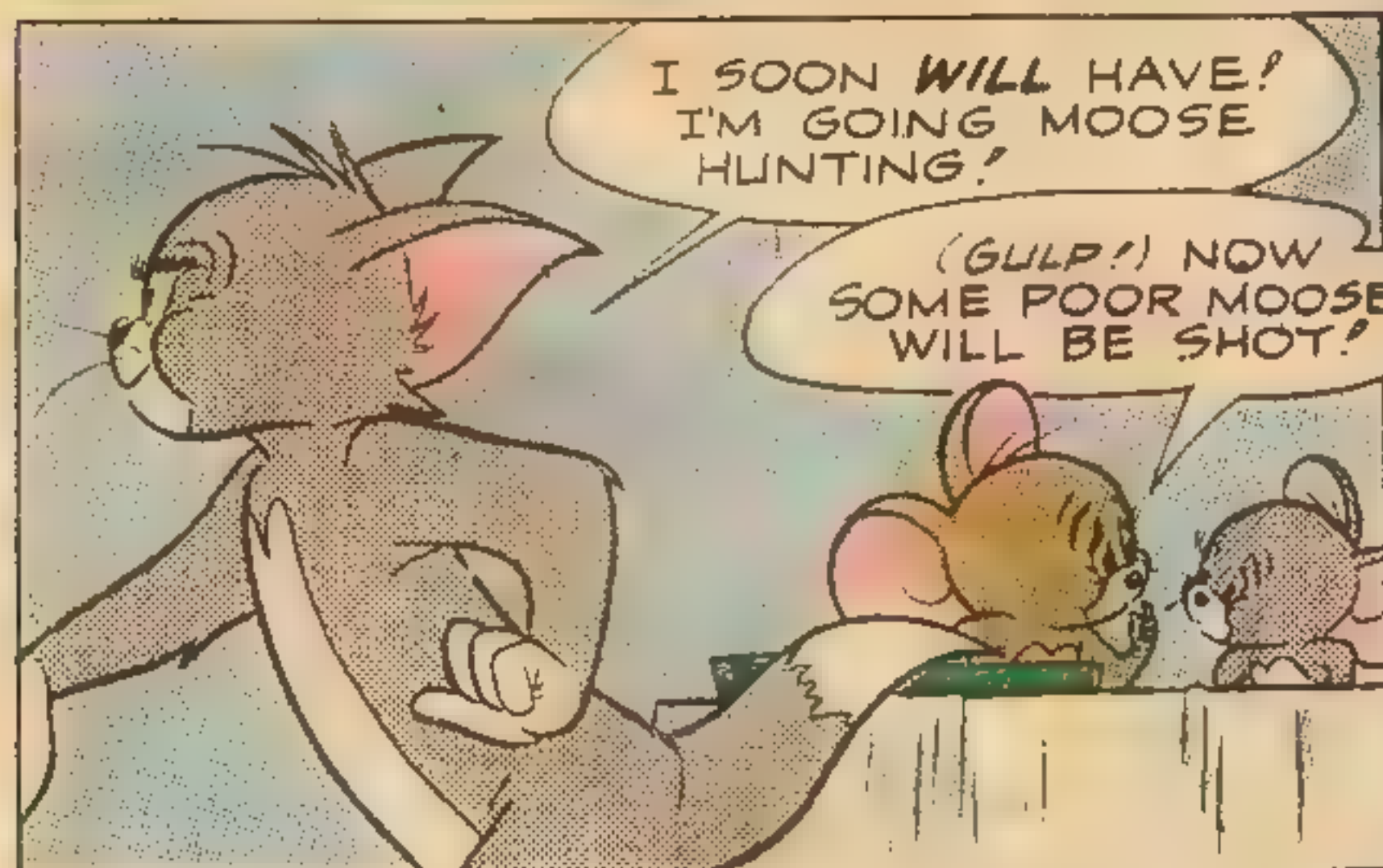
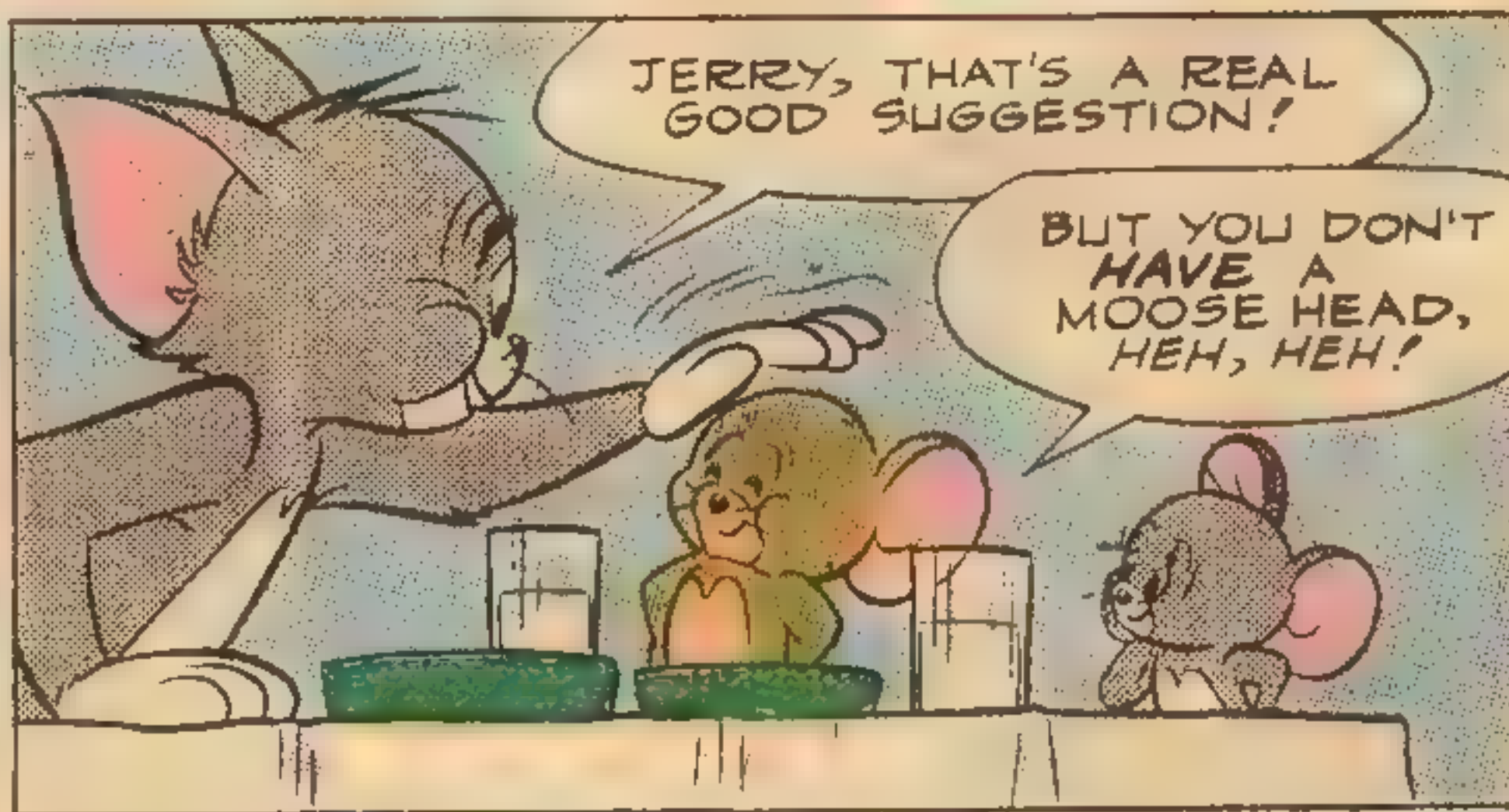
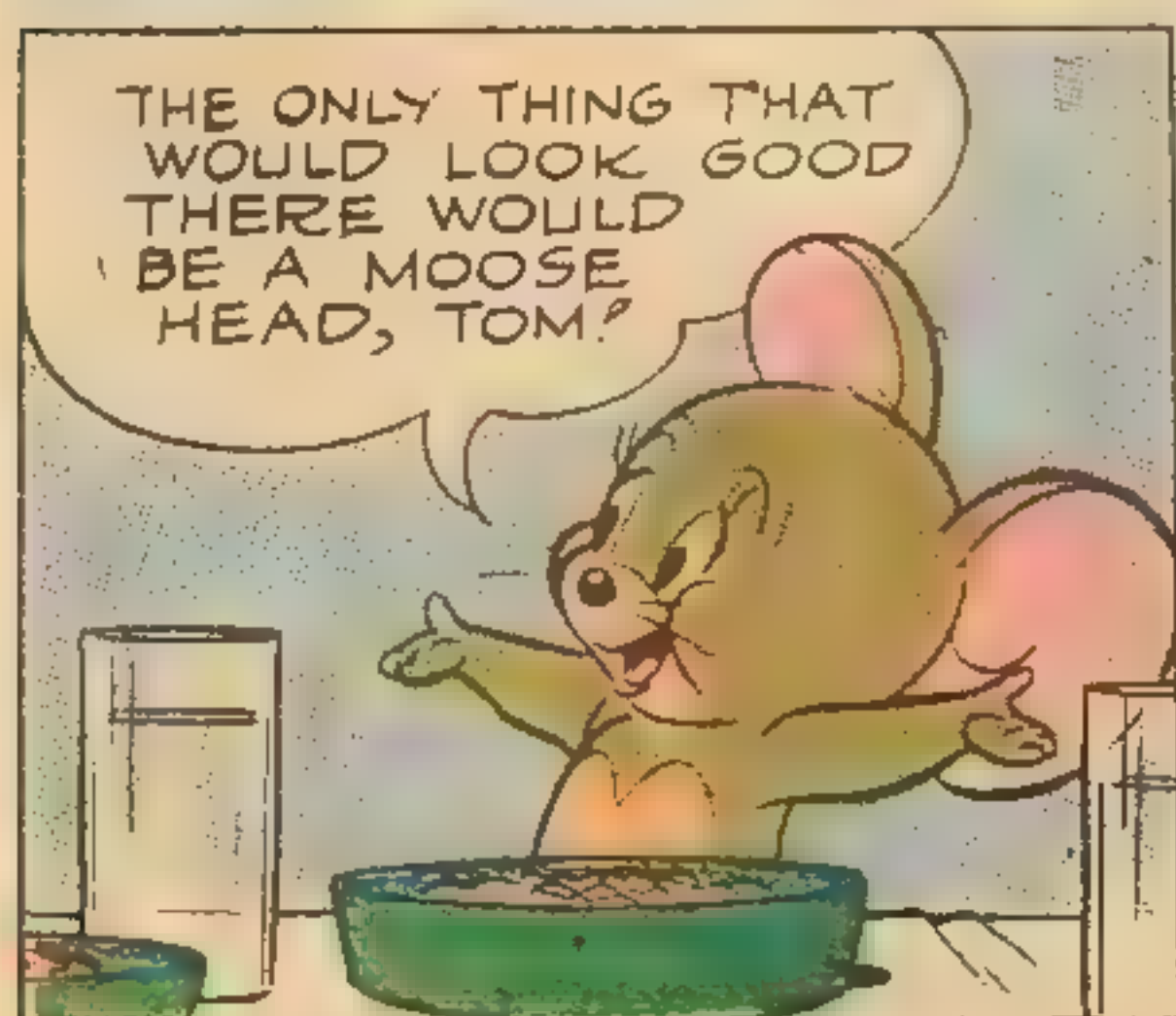
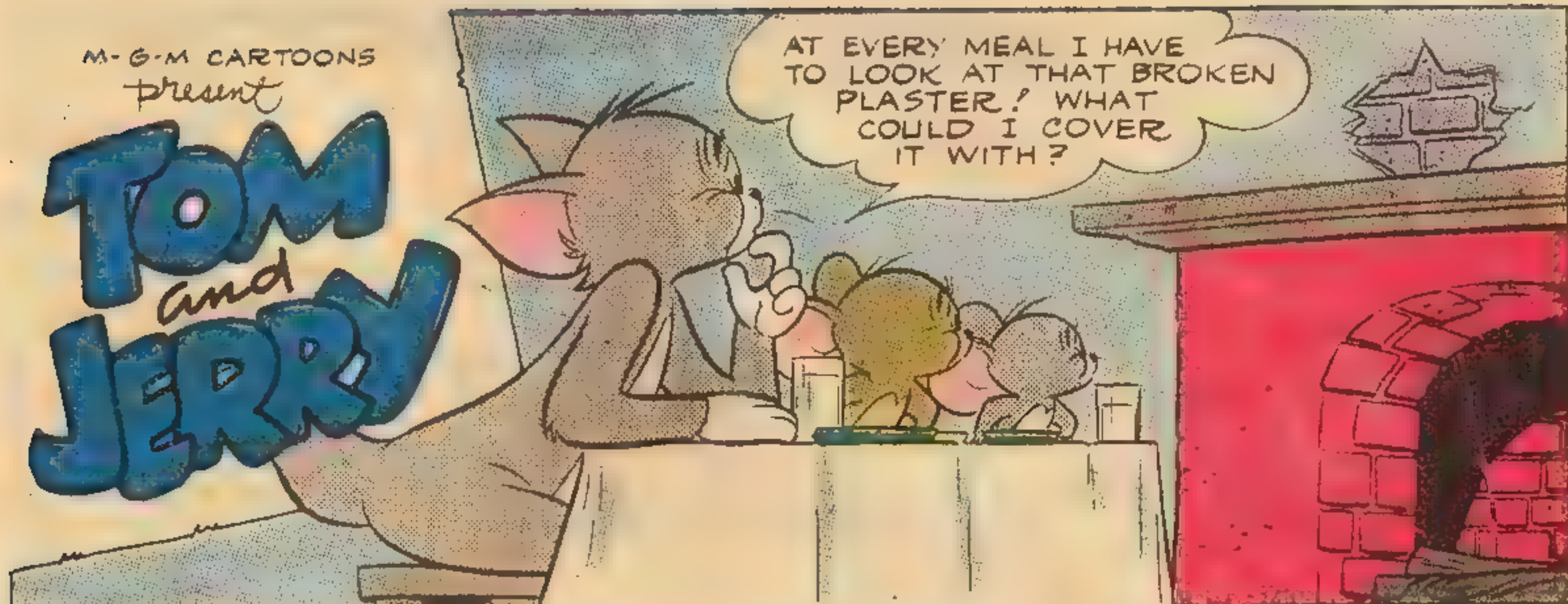




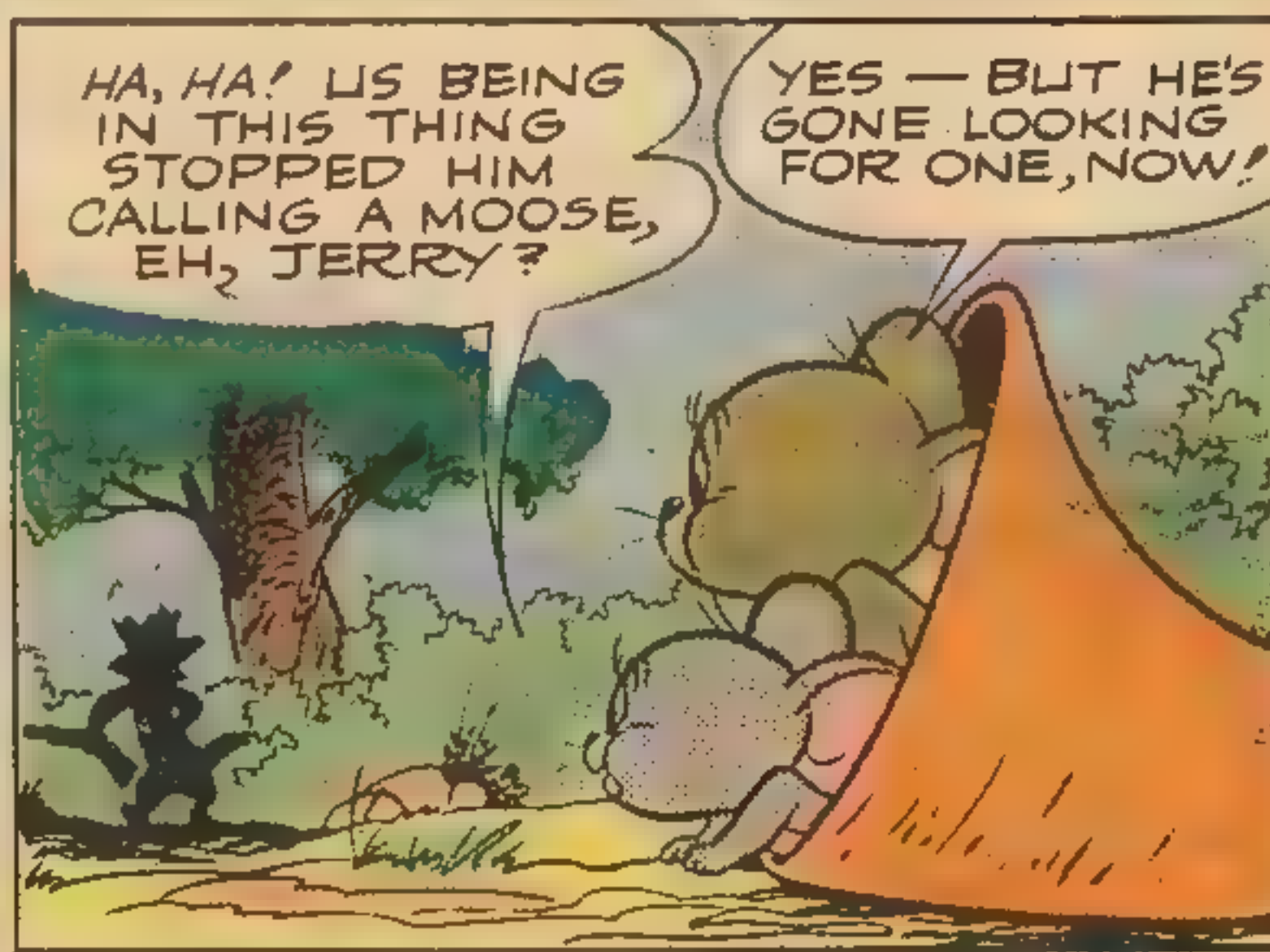
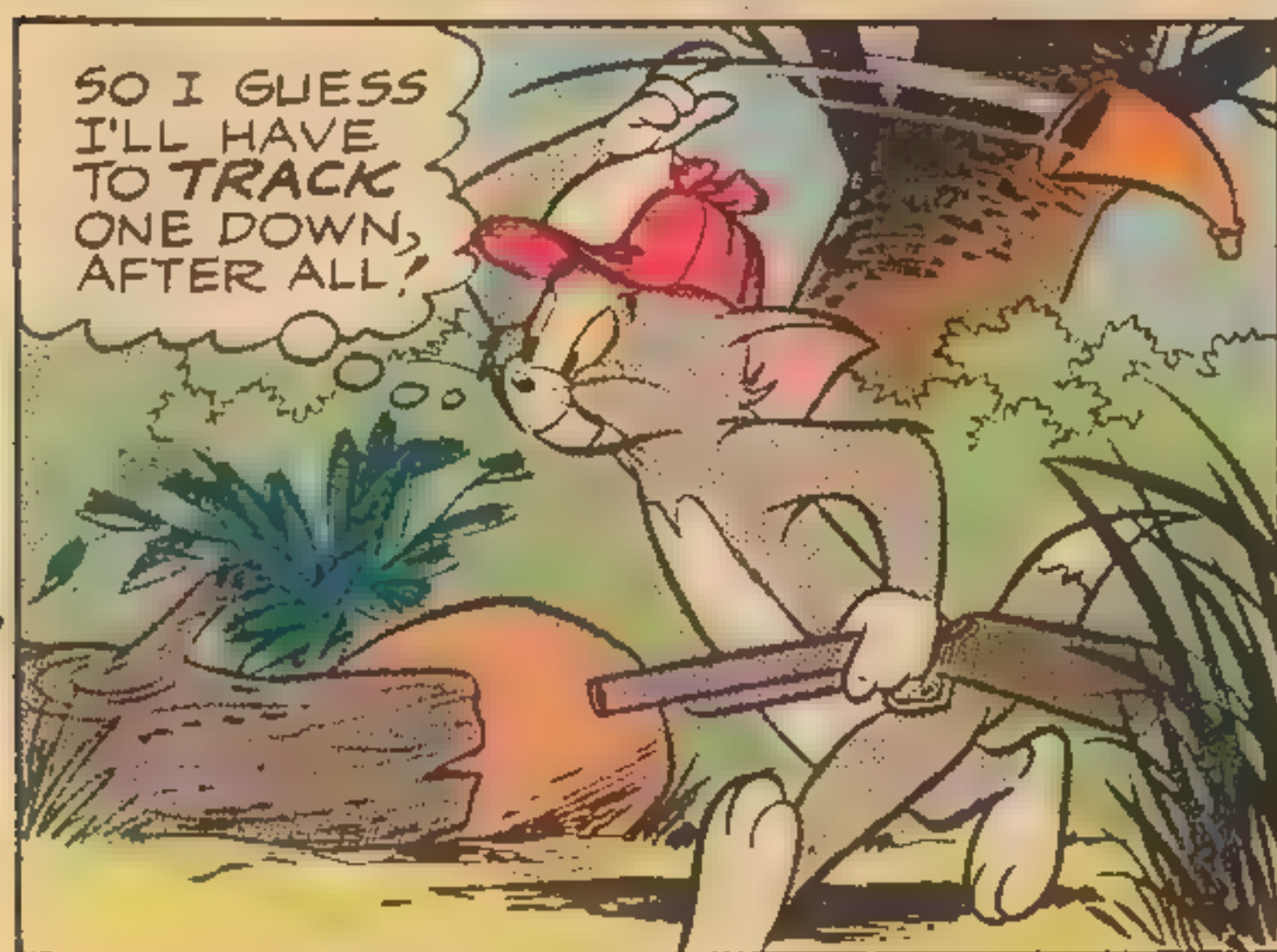
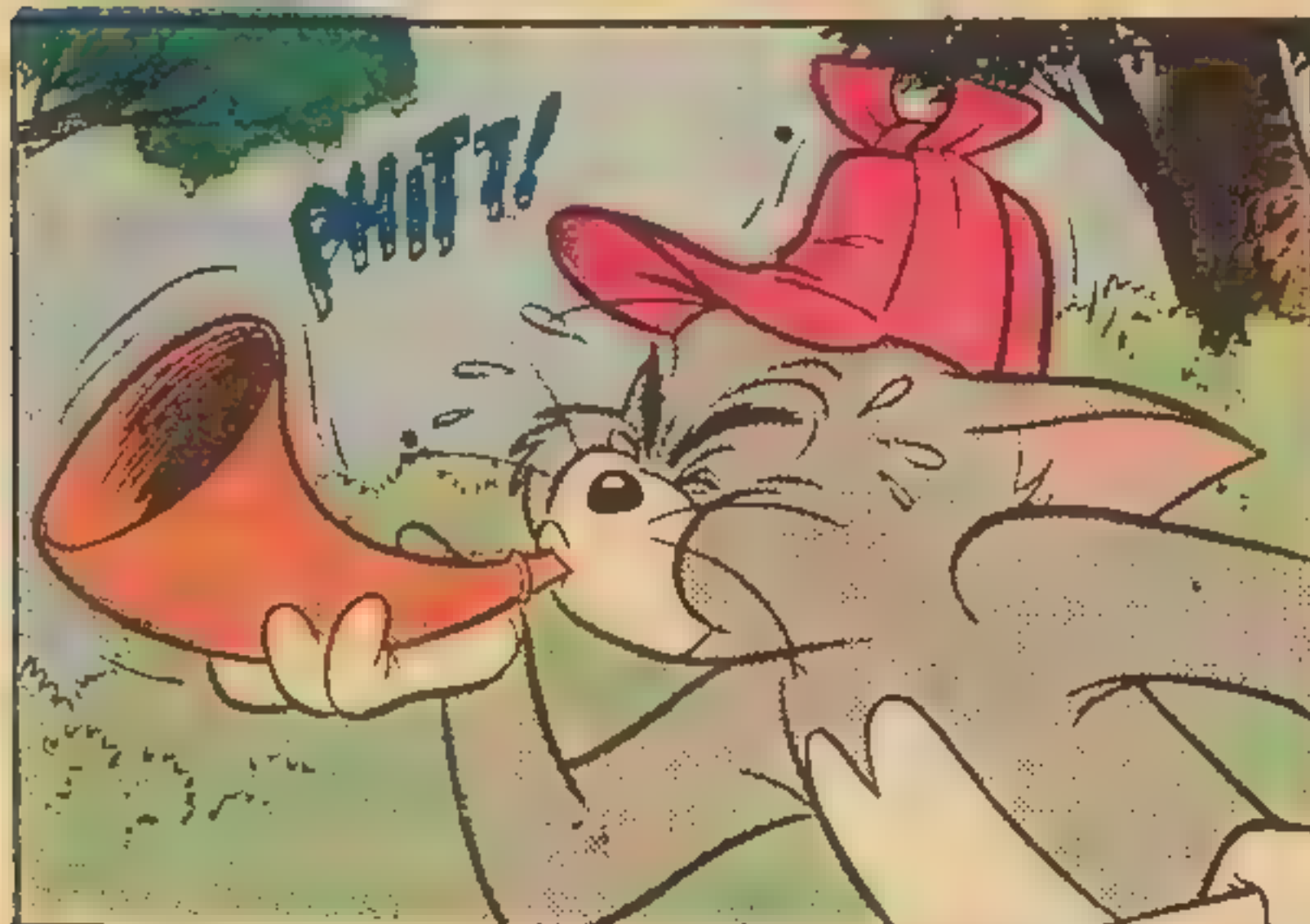
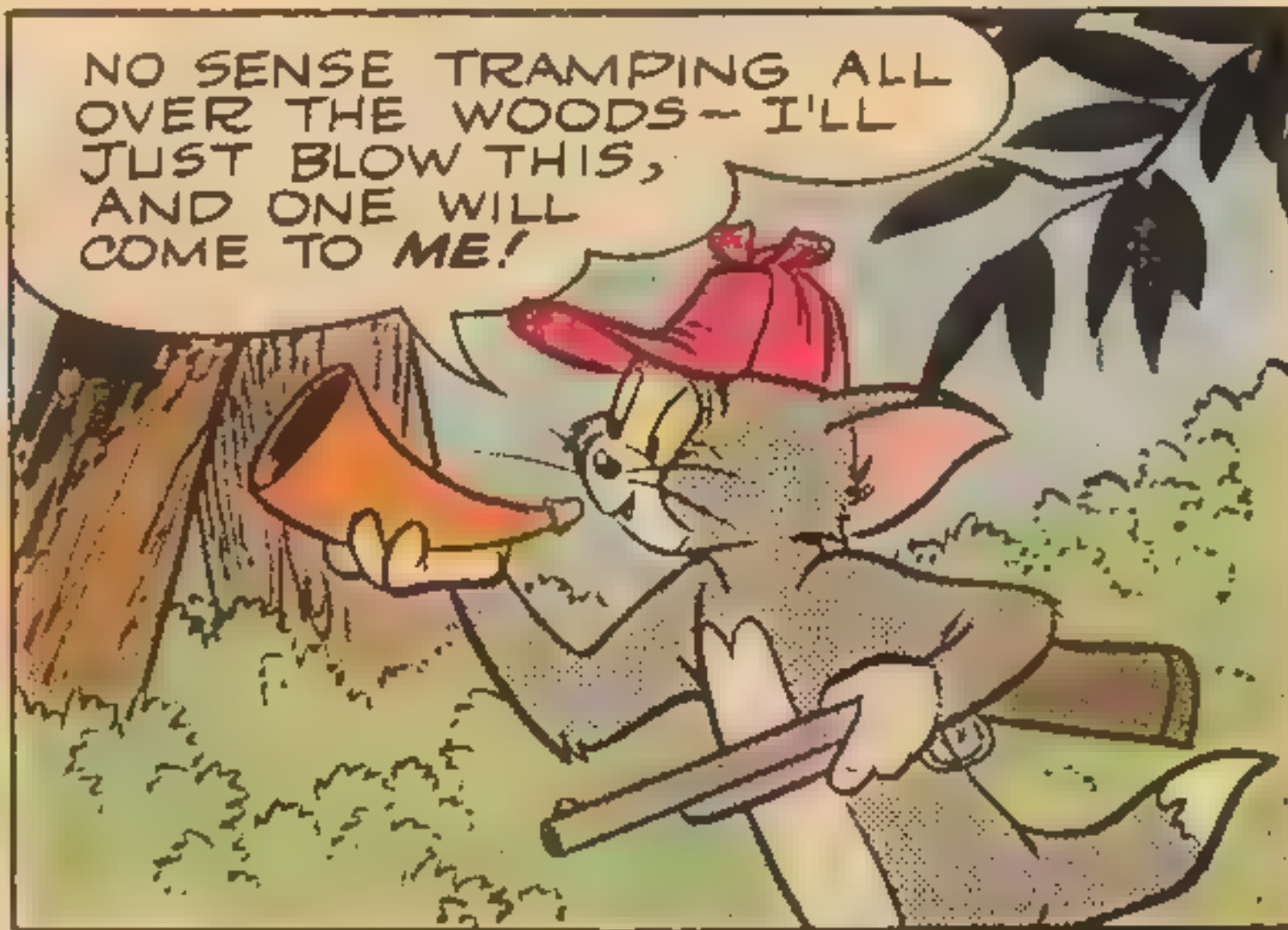
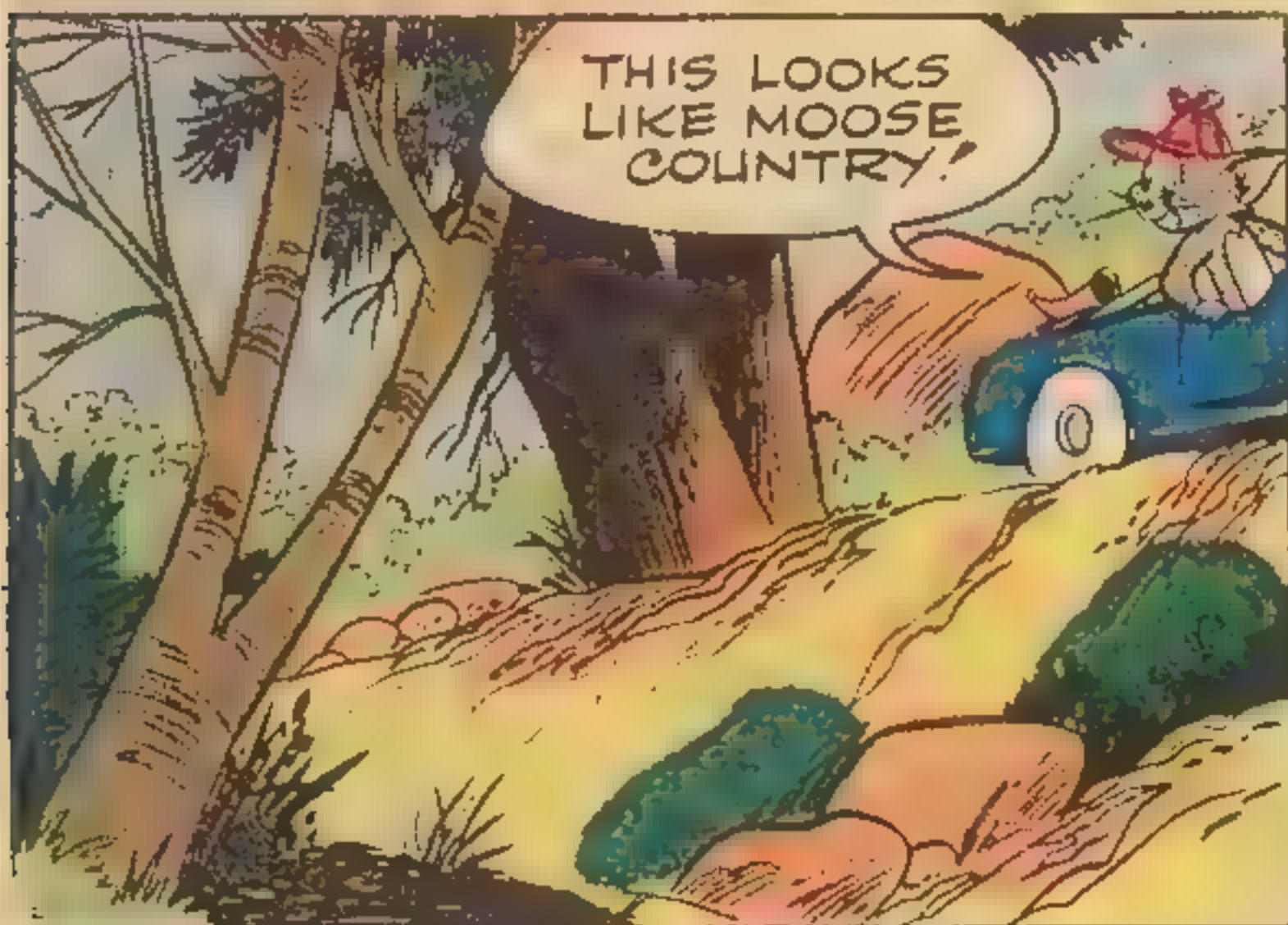
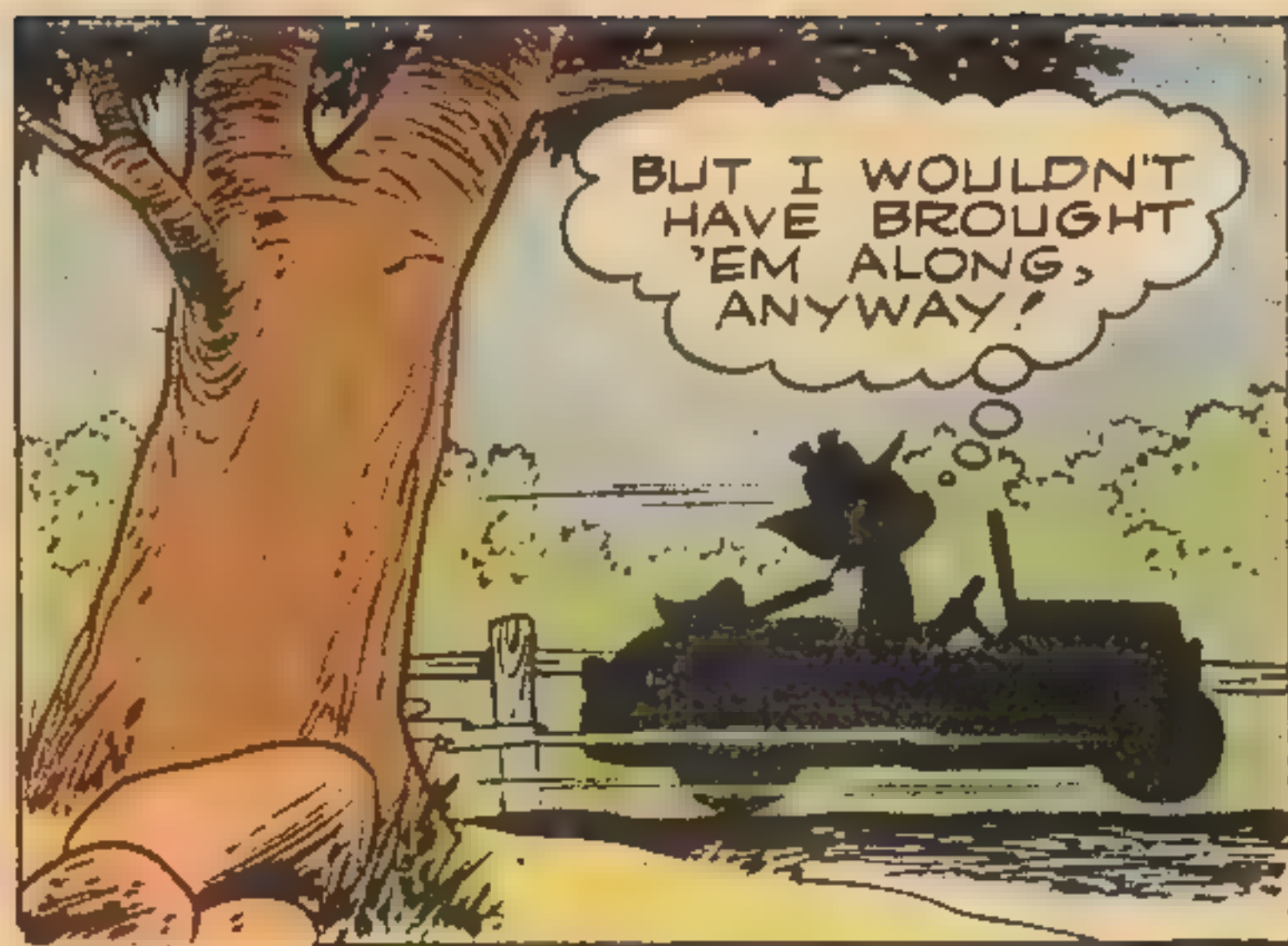
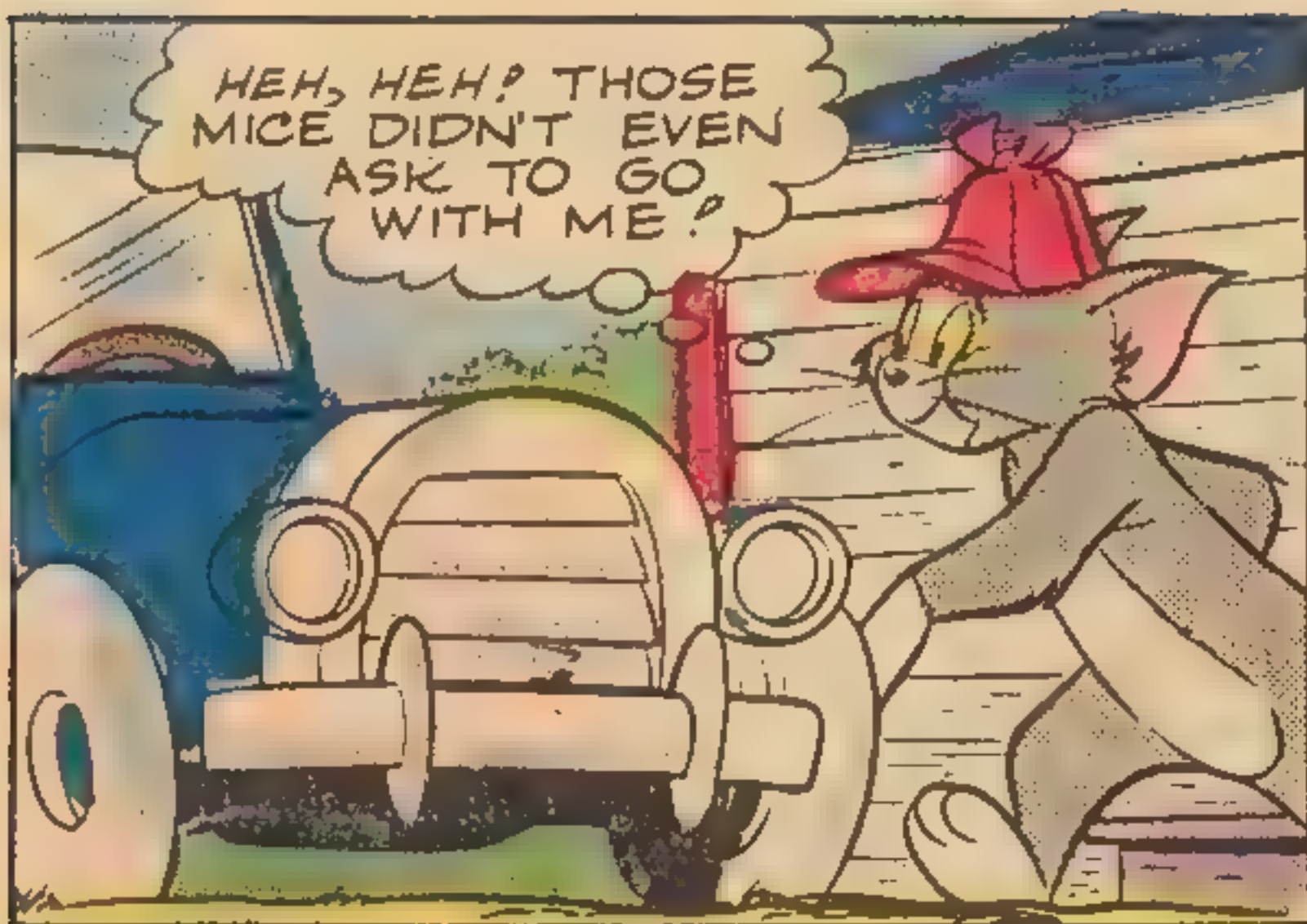
M-G-M CARTOONS

present

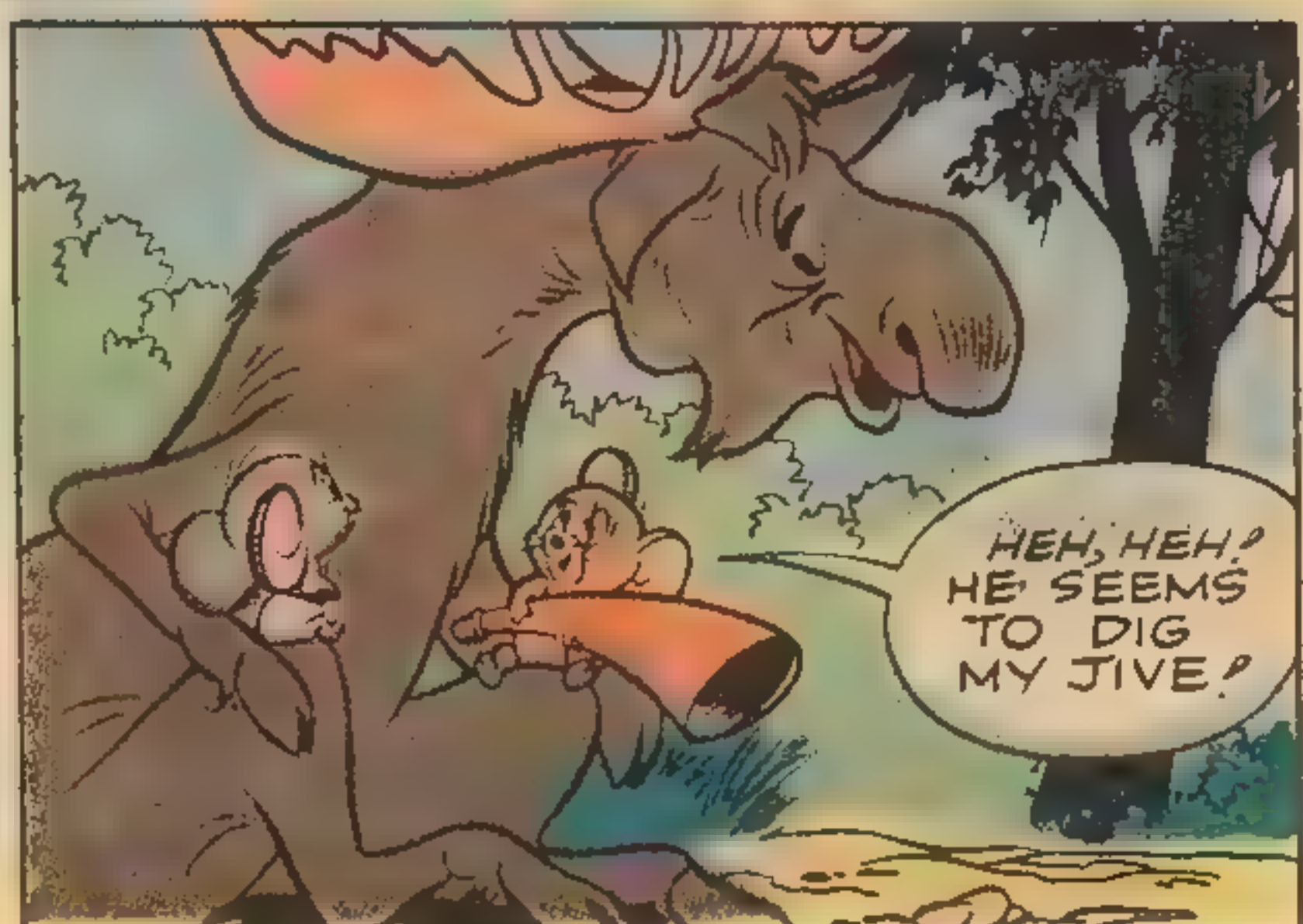
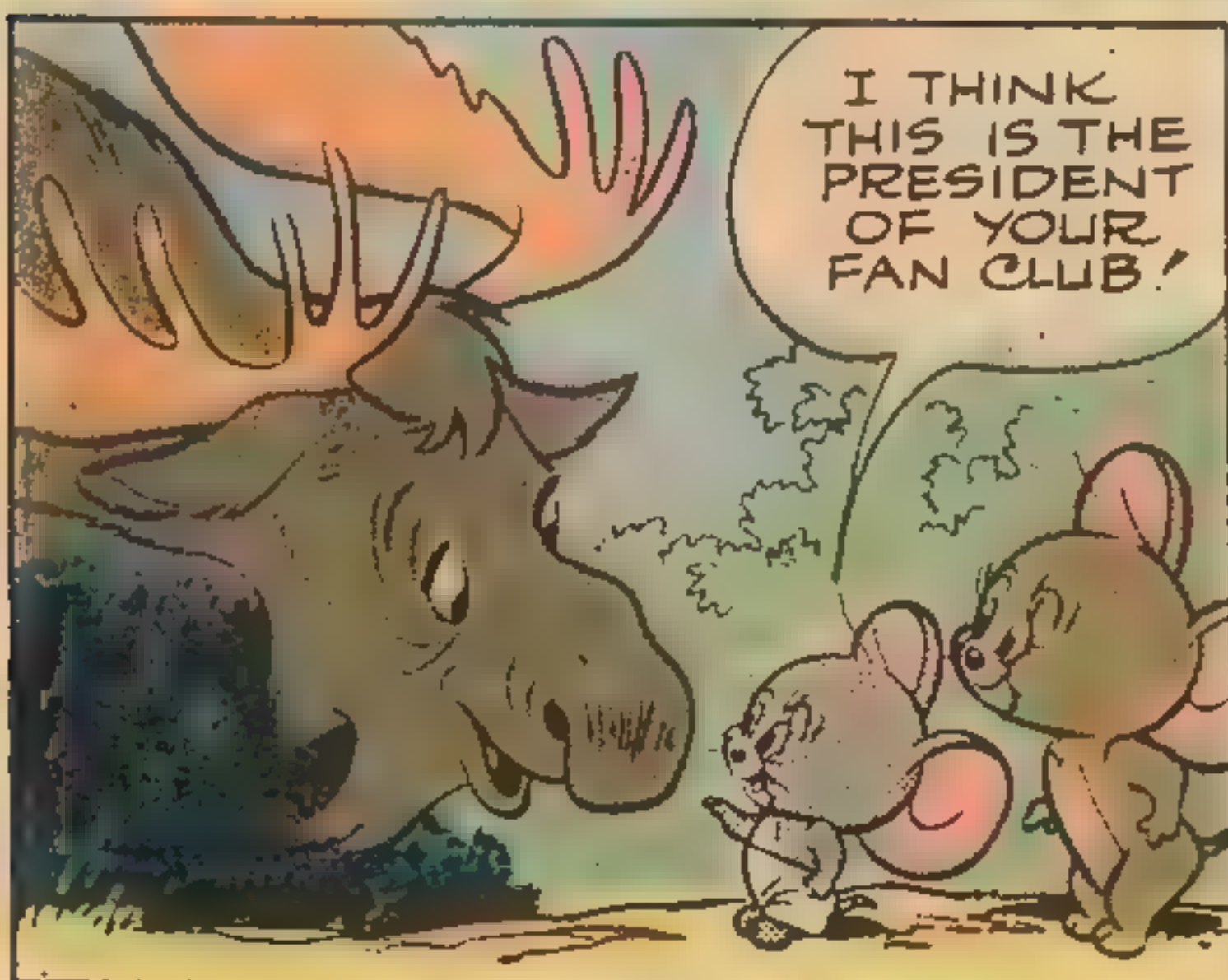
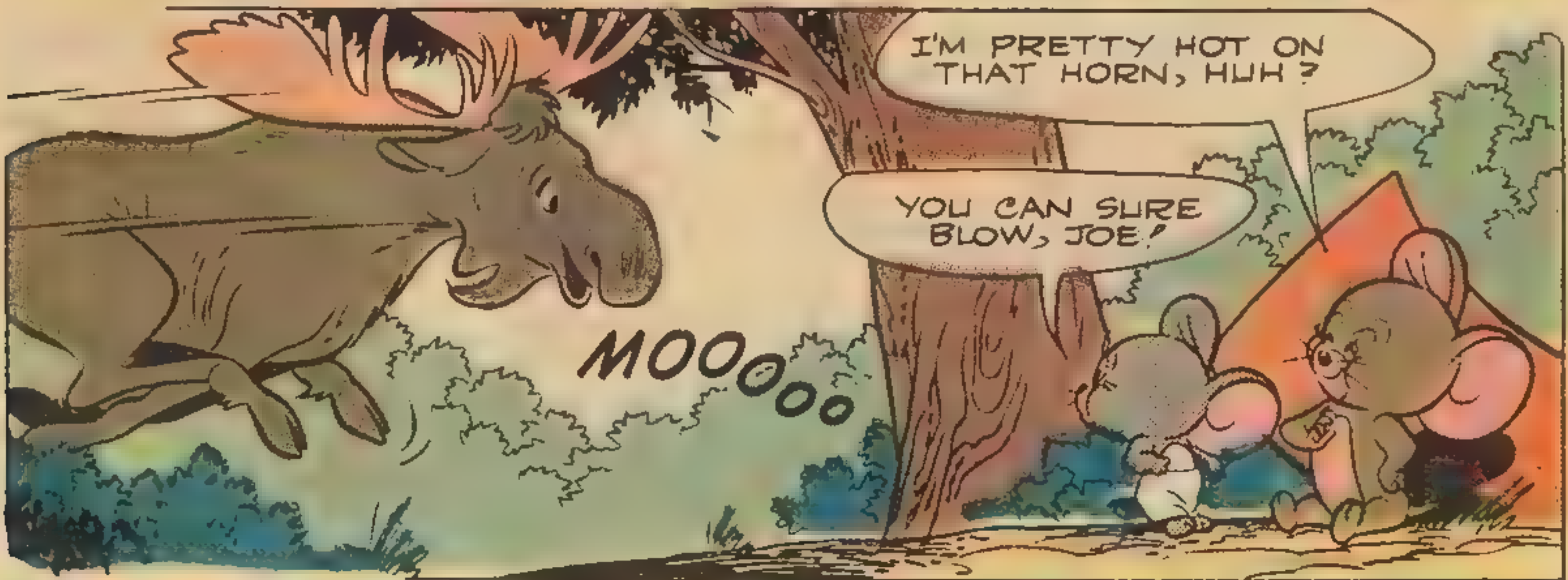
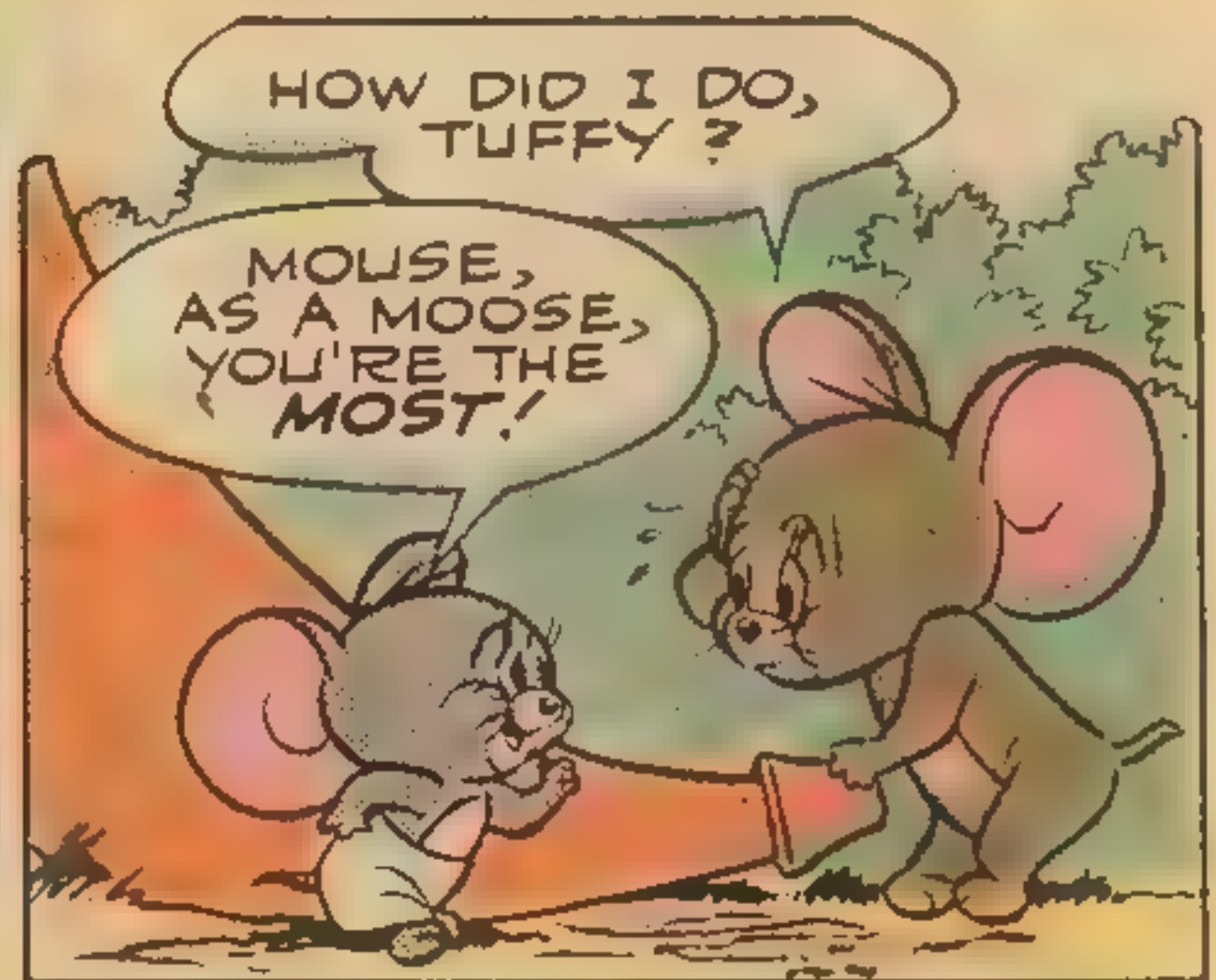
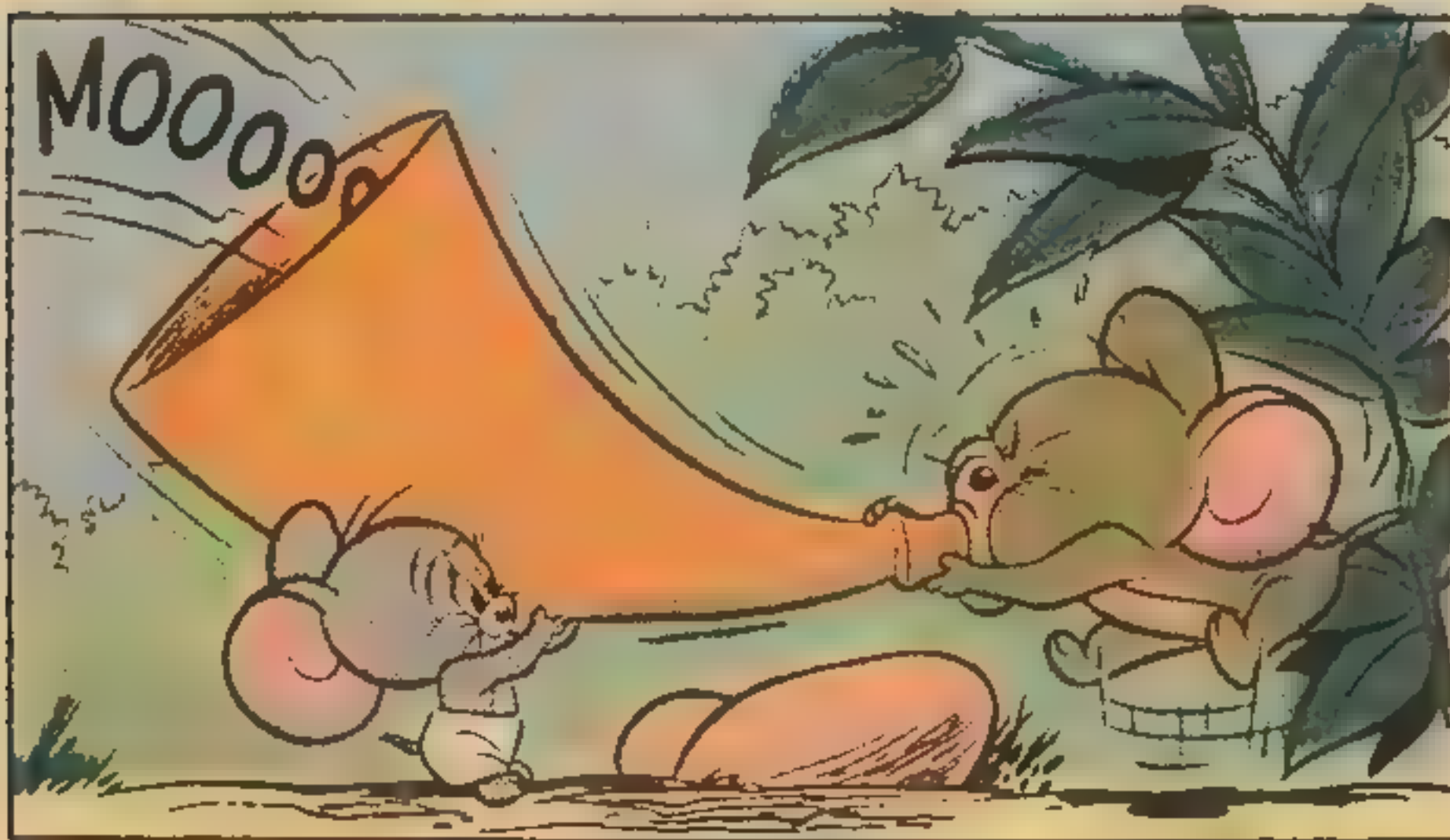
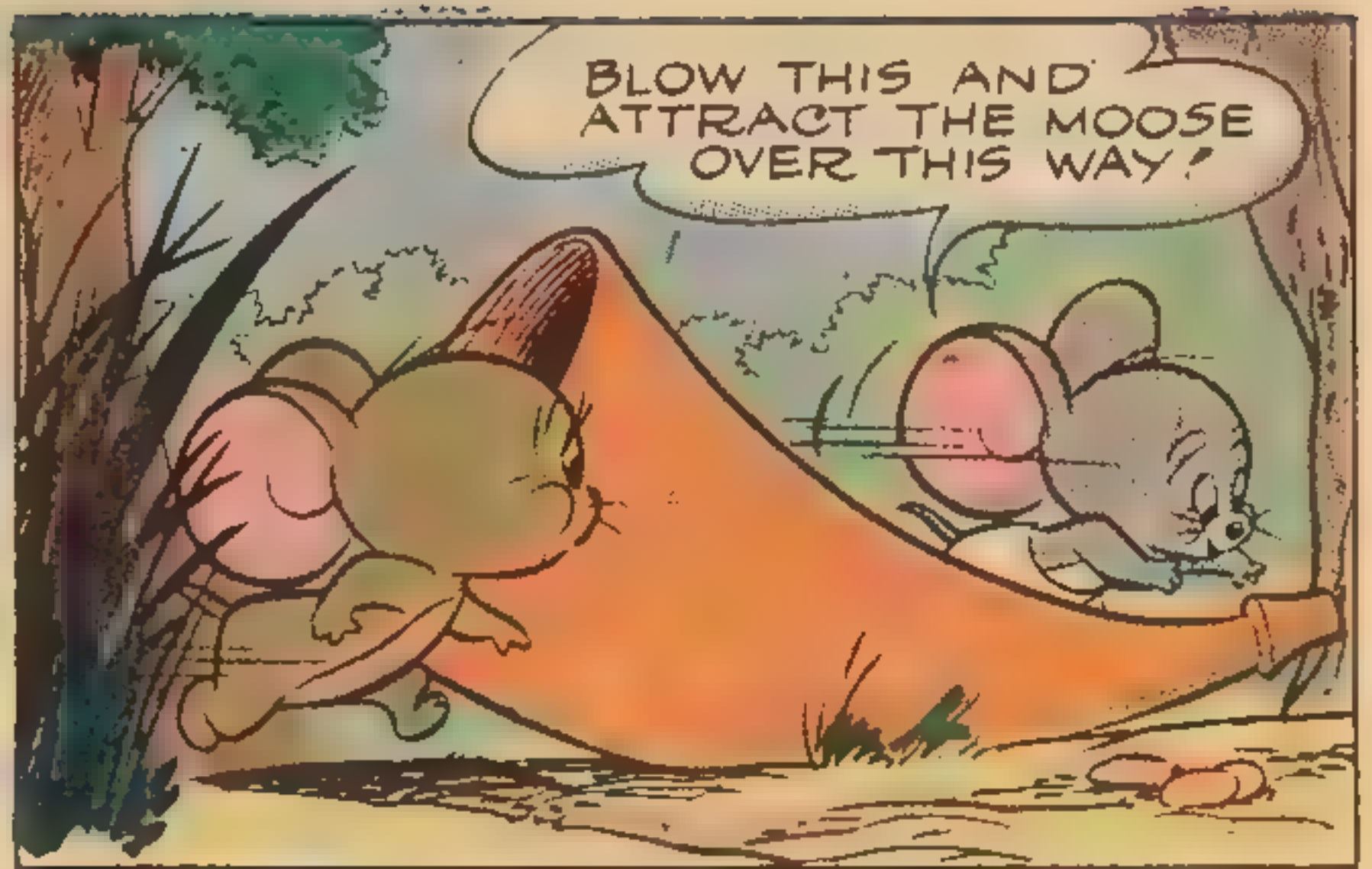
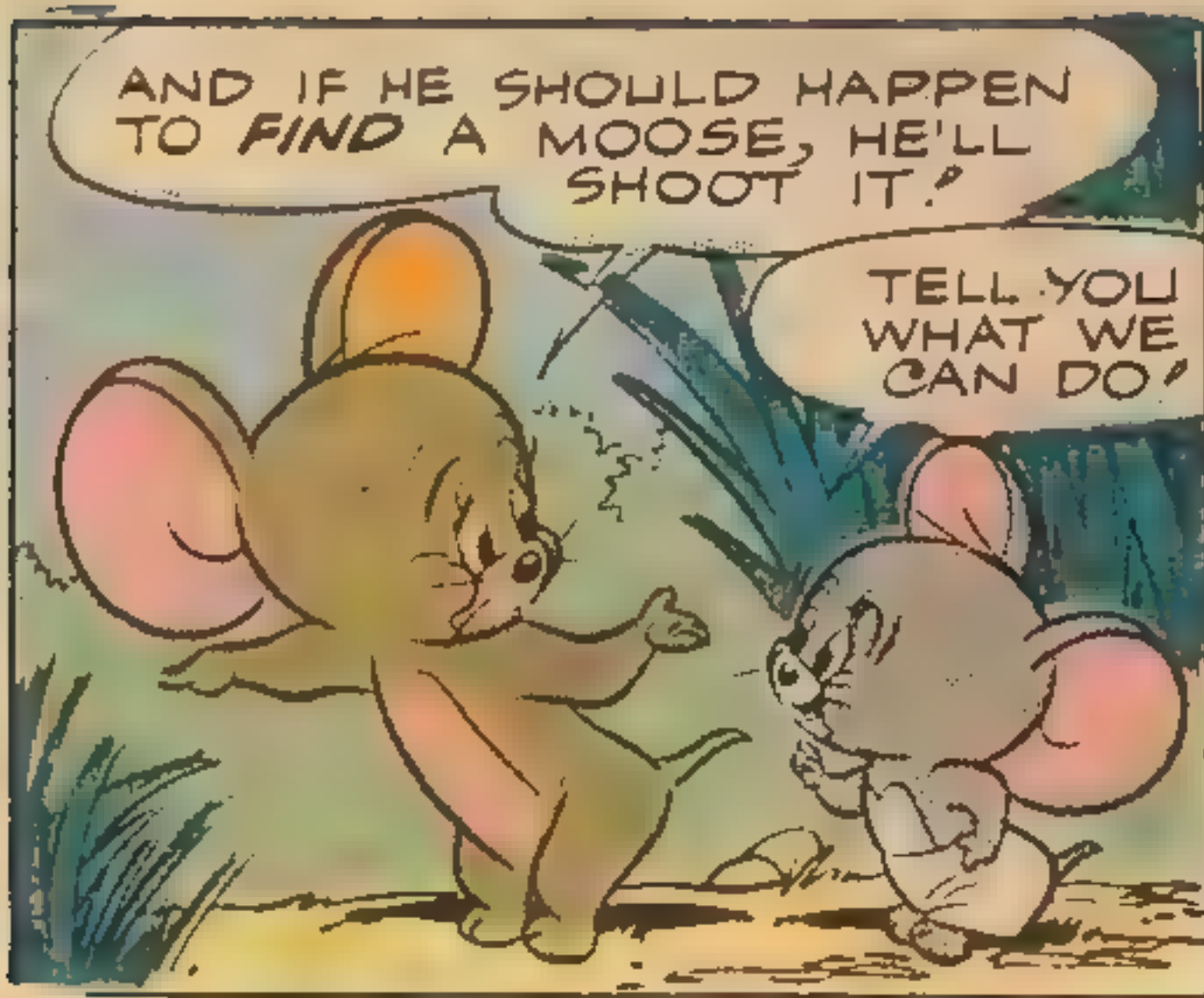
# TOM and JERRY



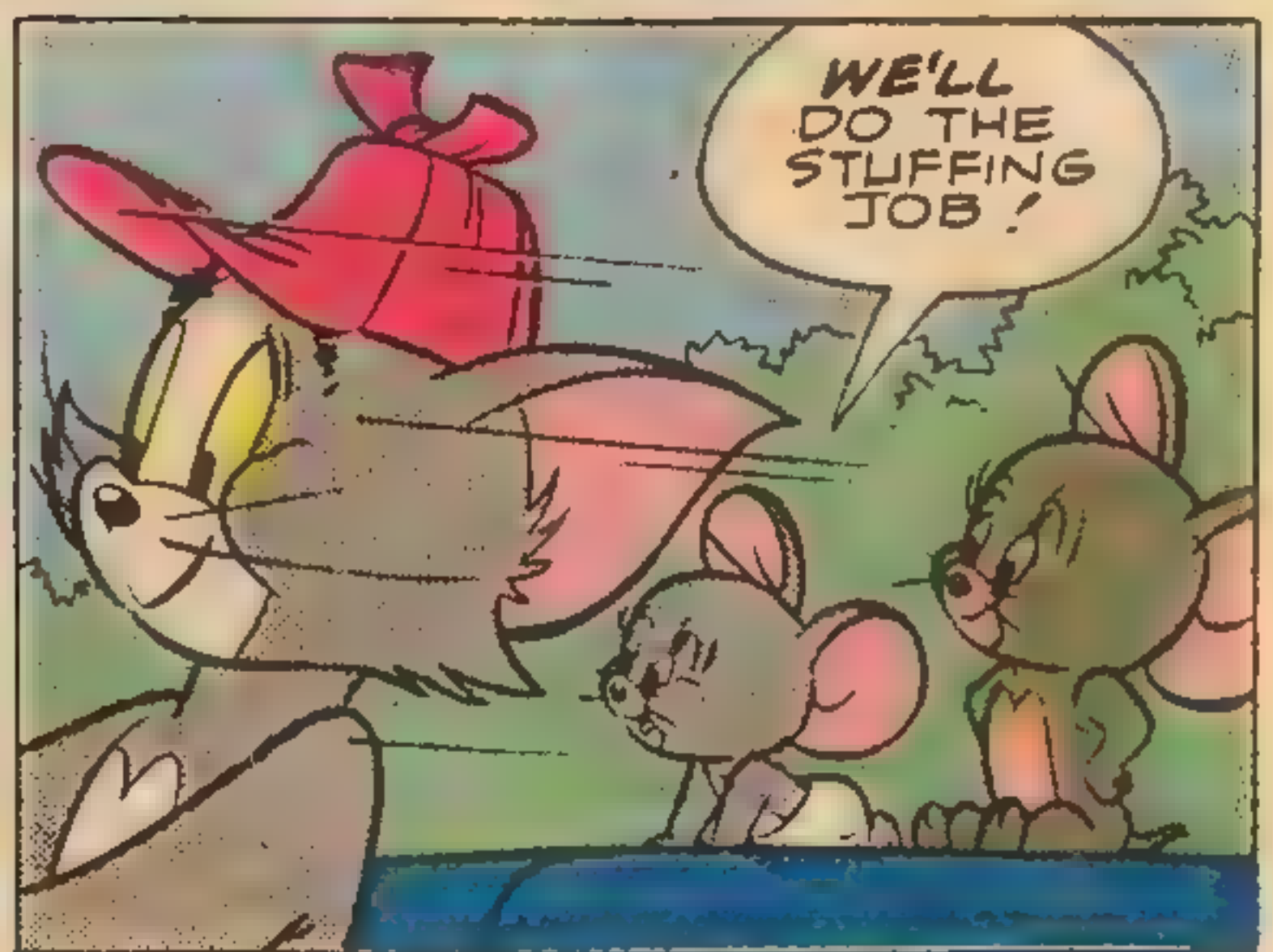
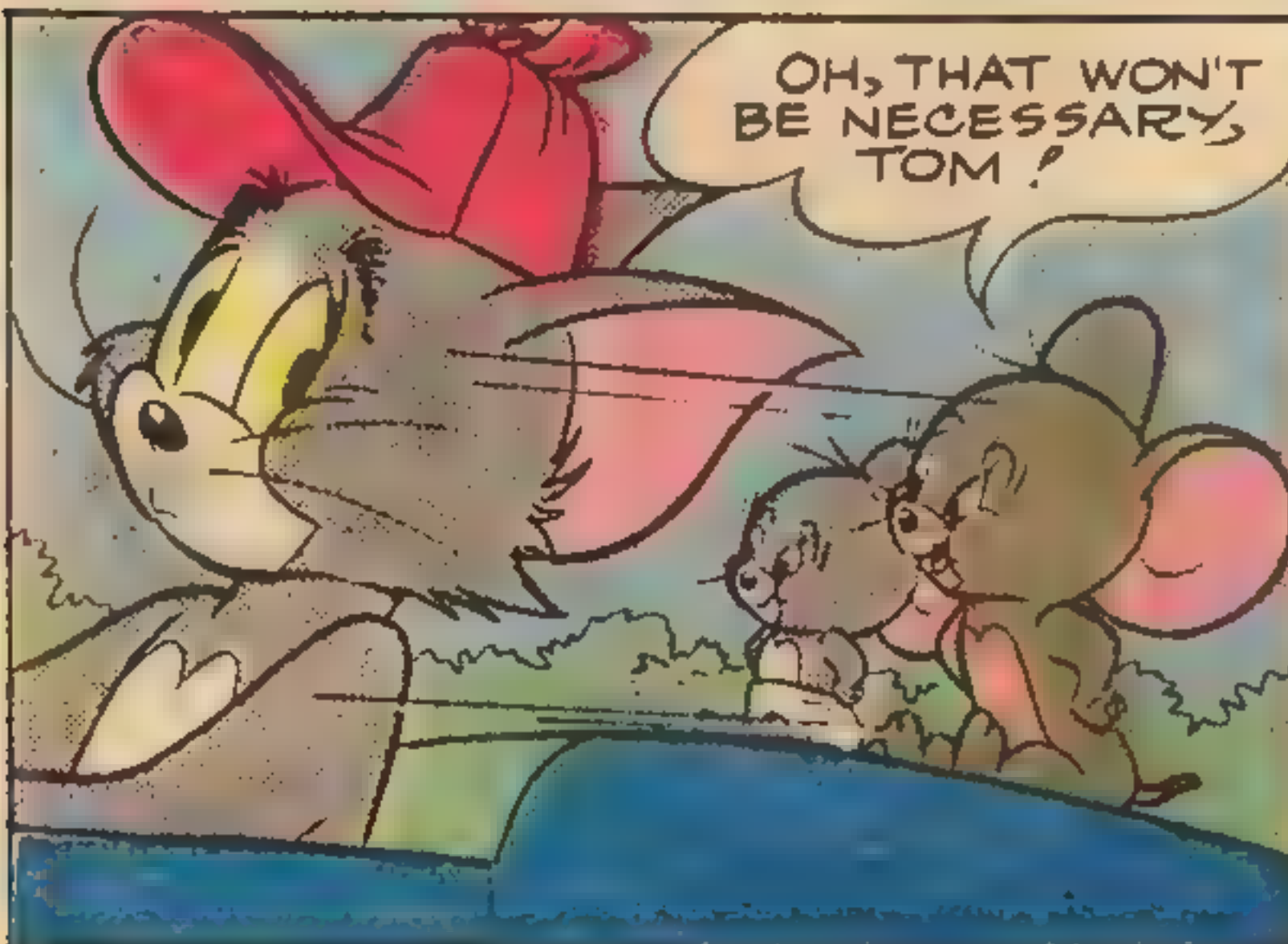
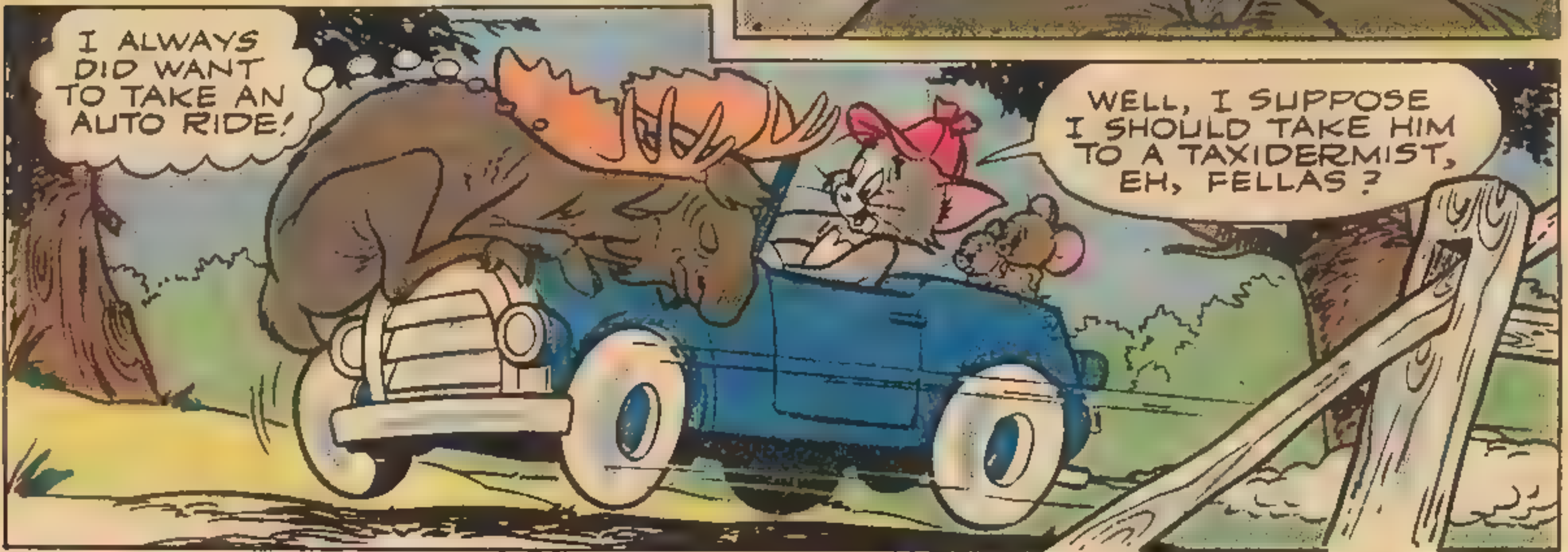
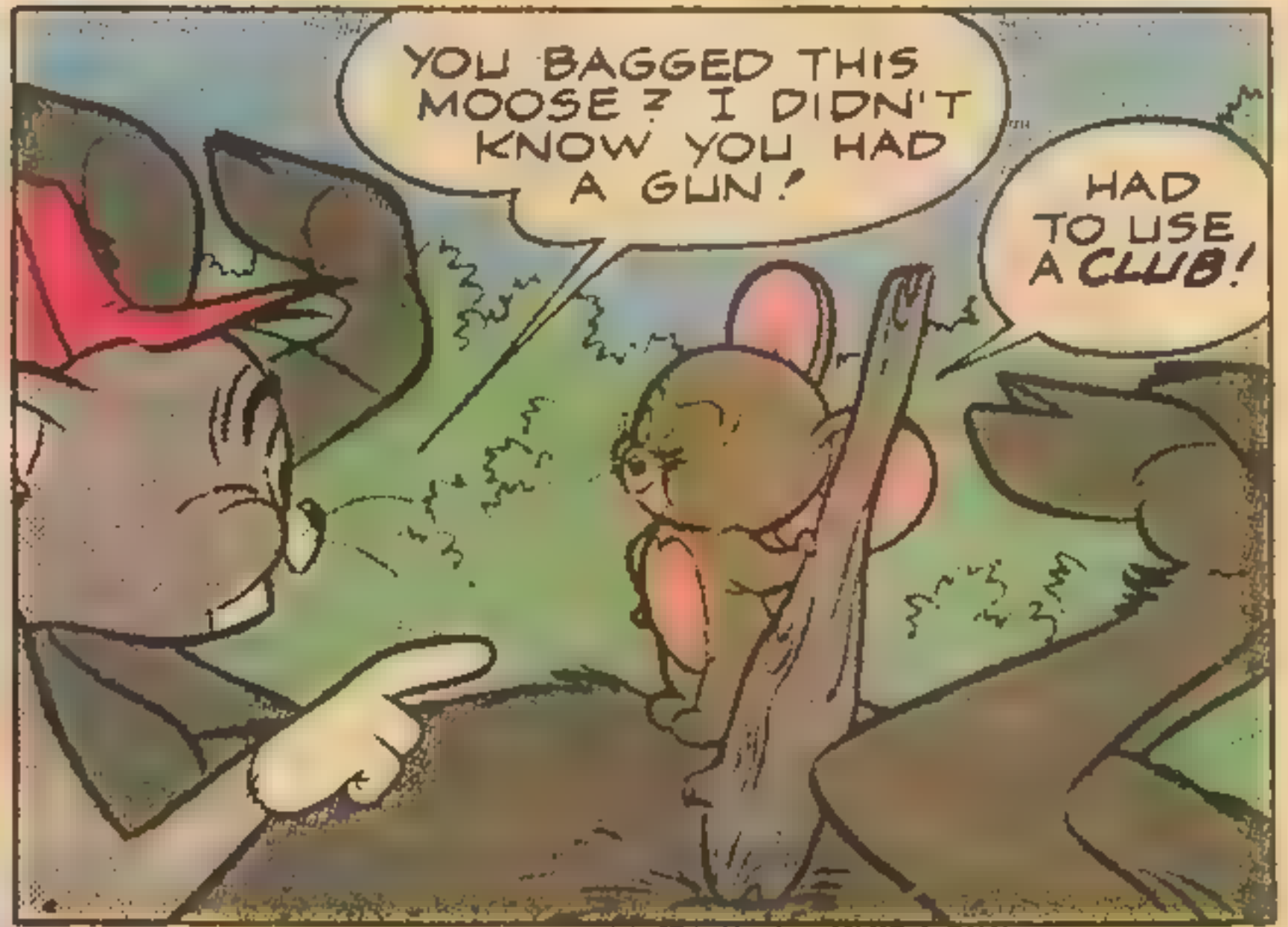
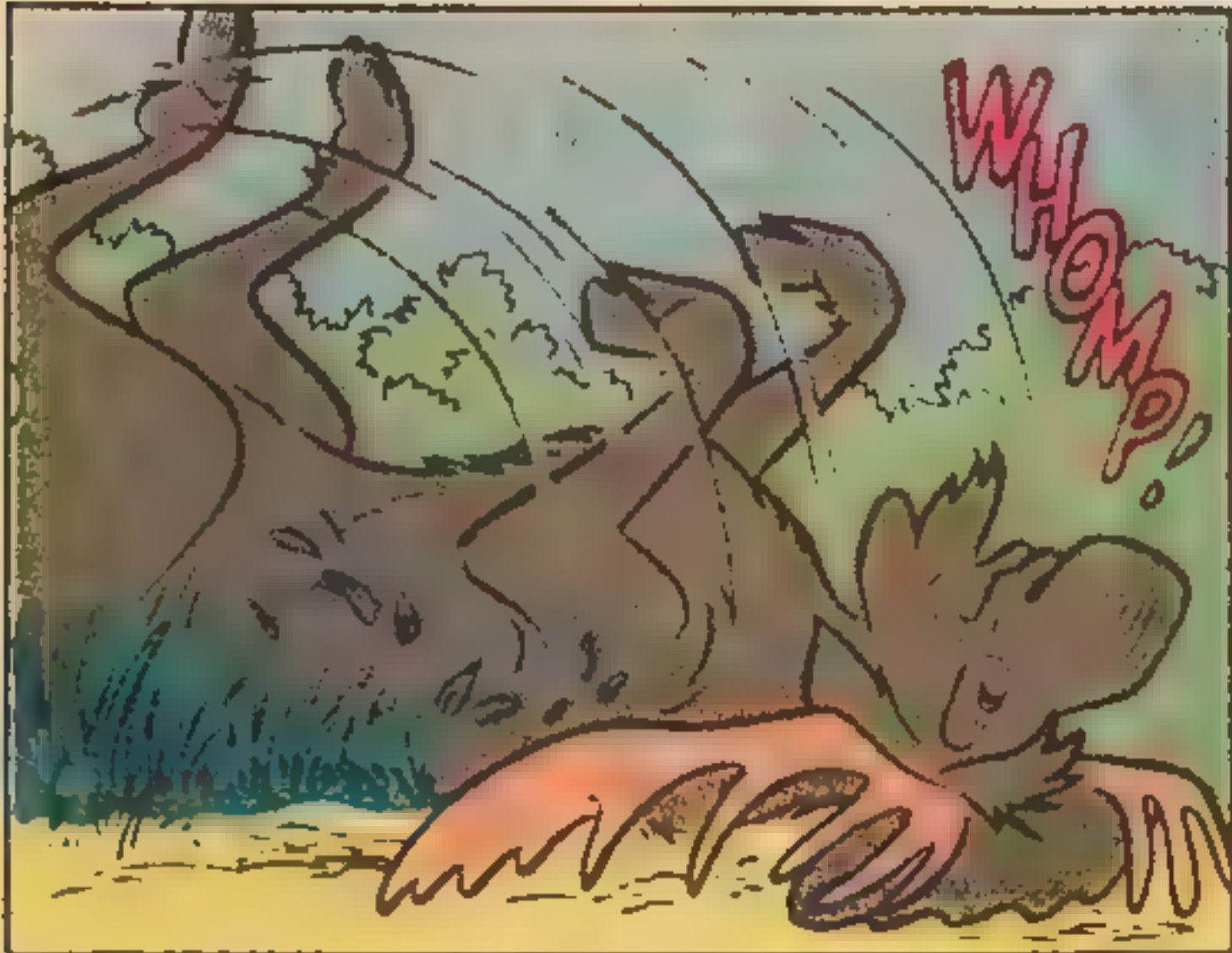
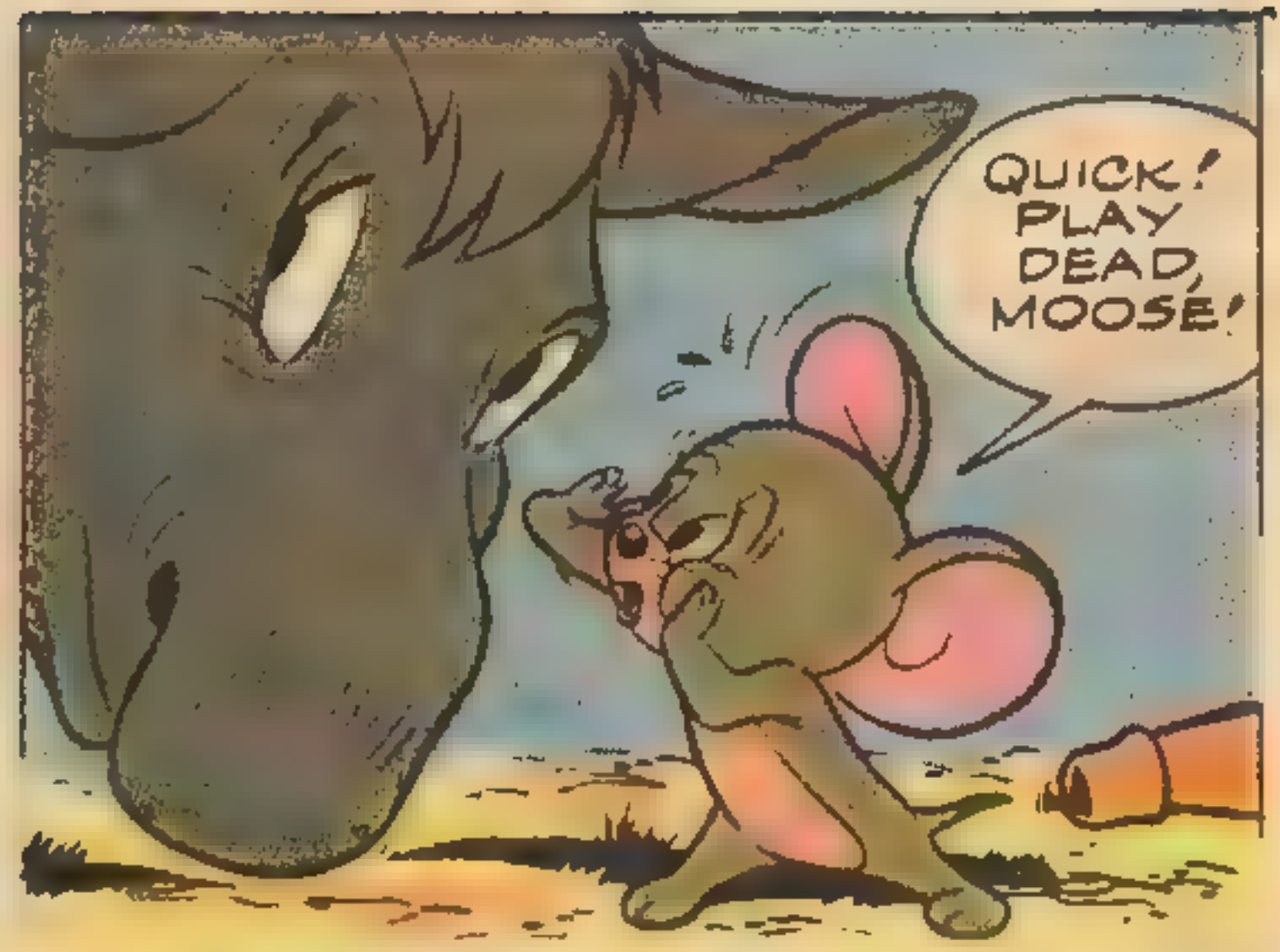
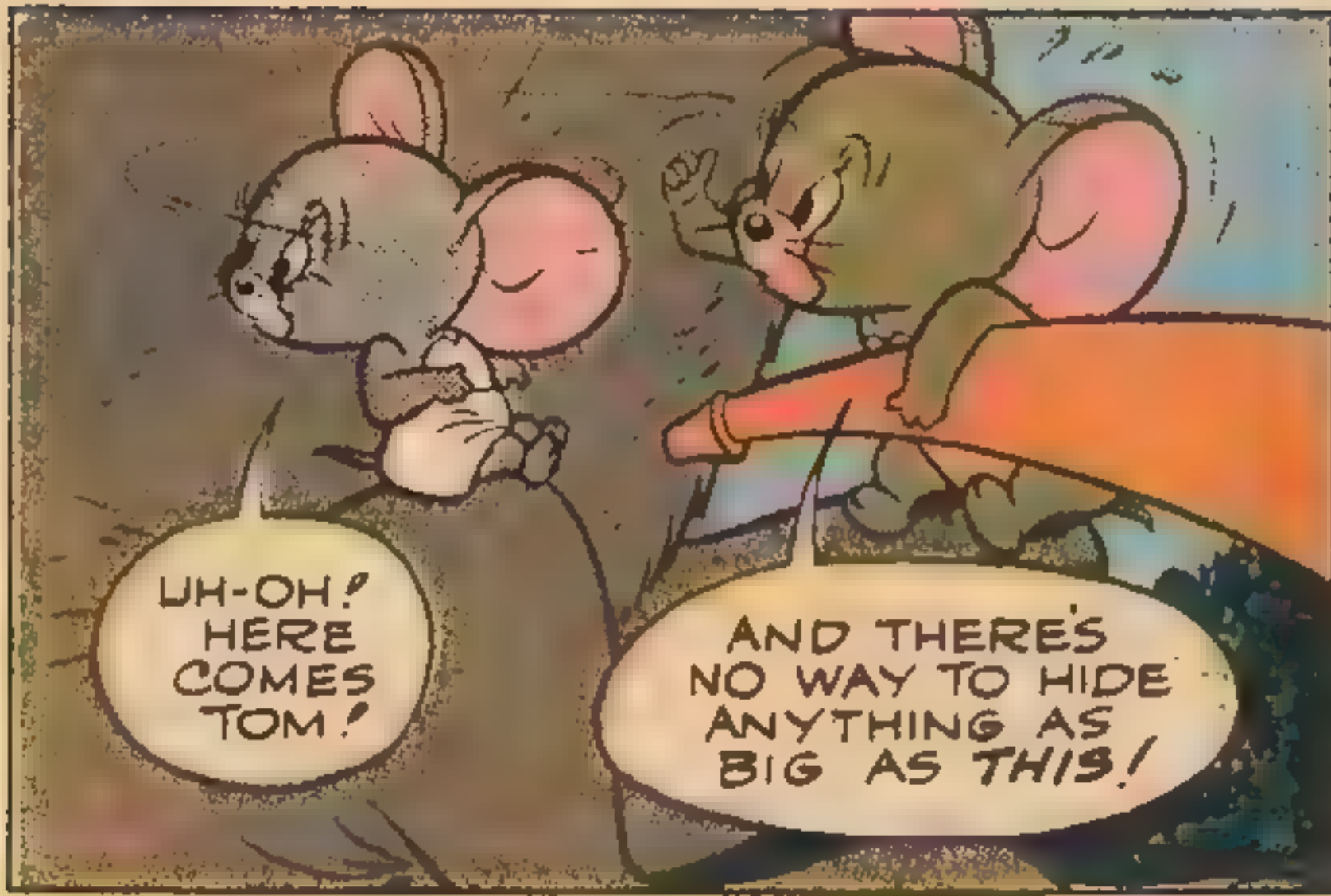




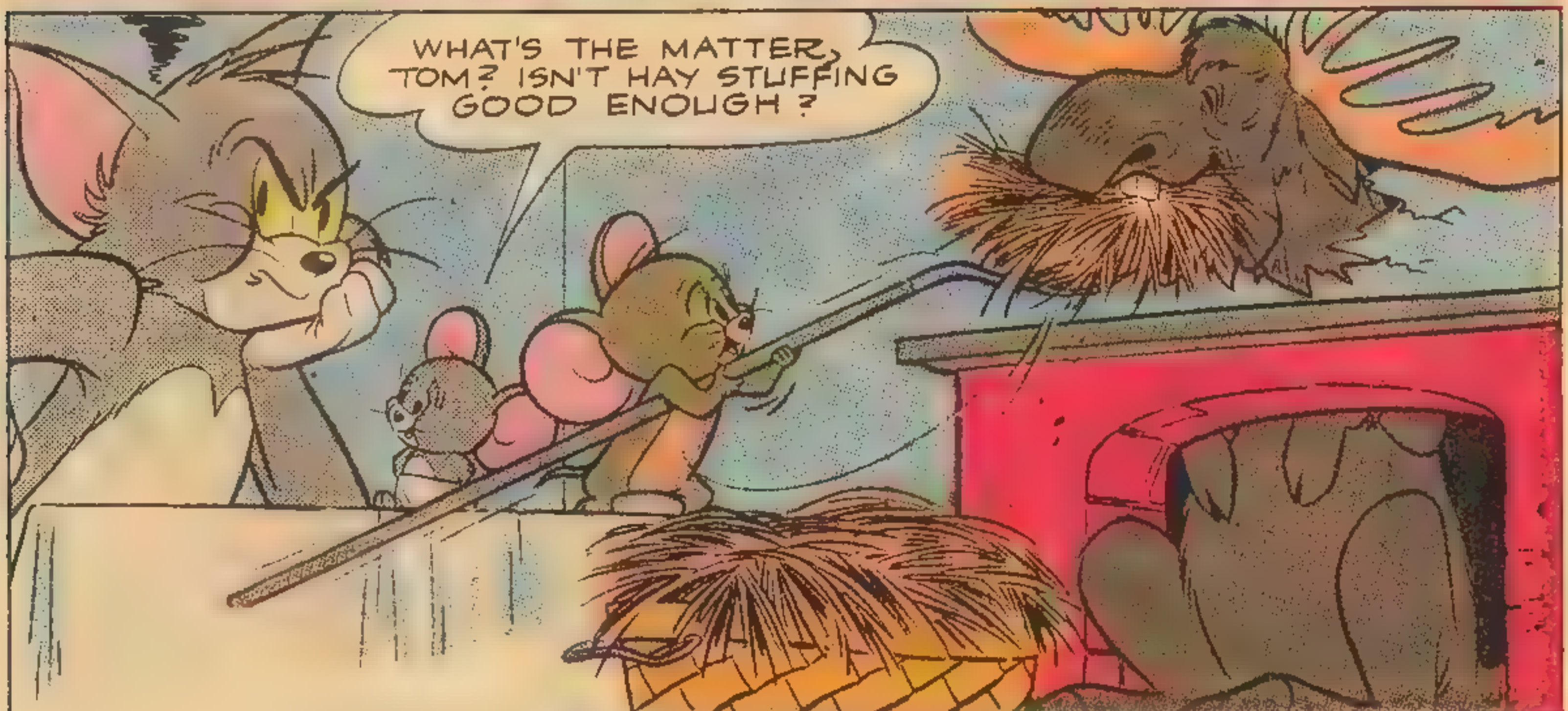
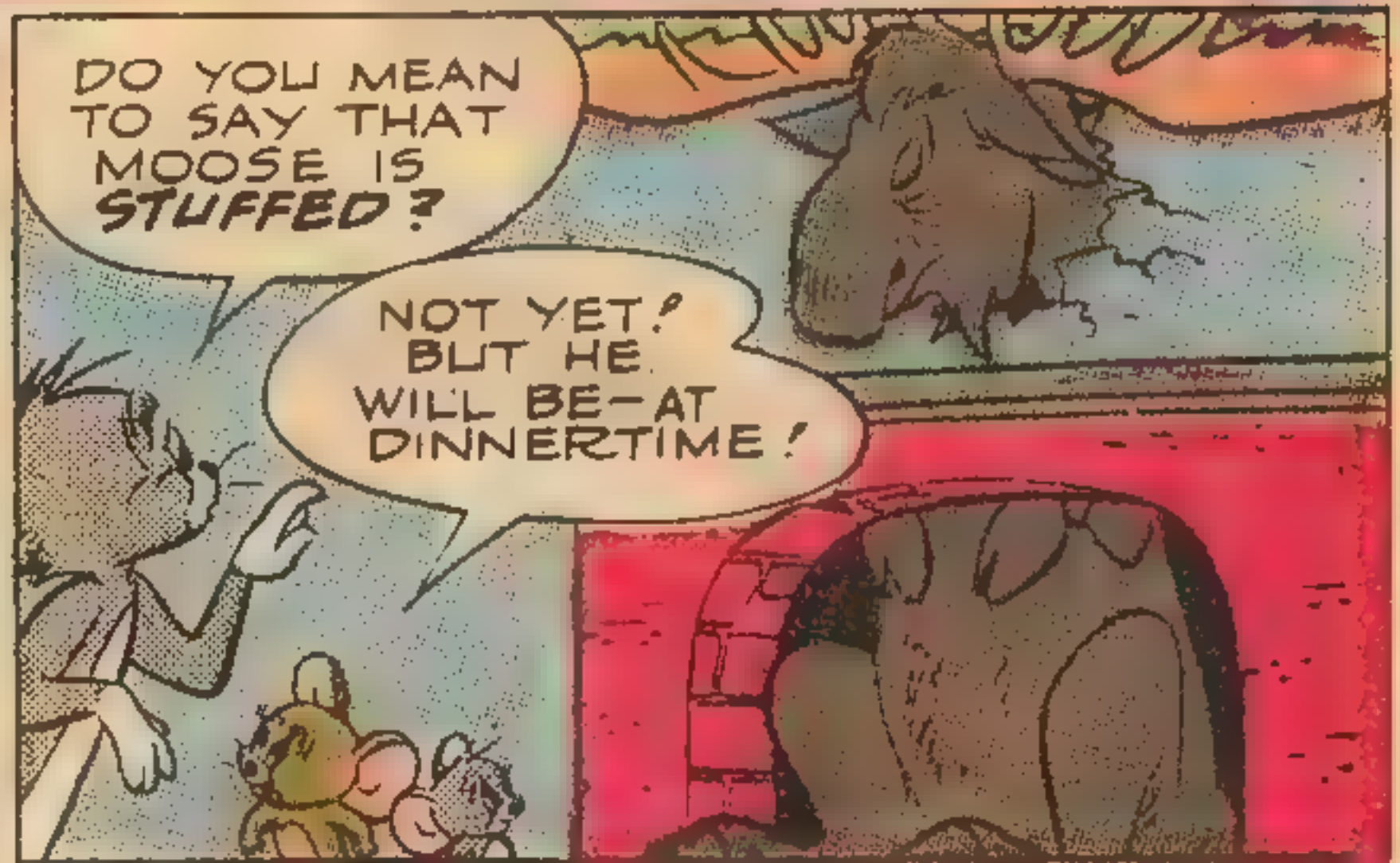
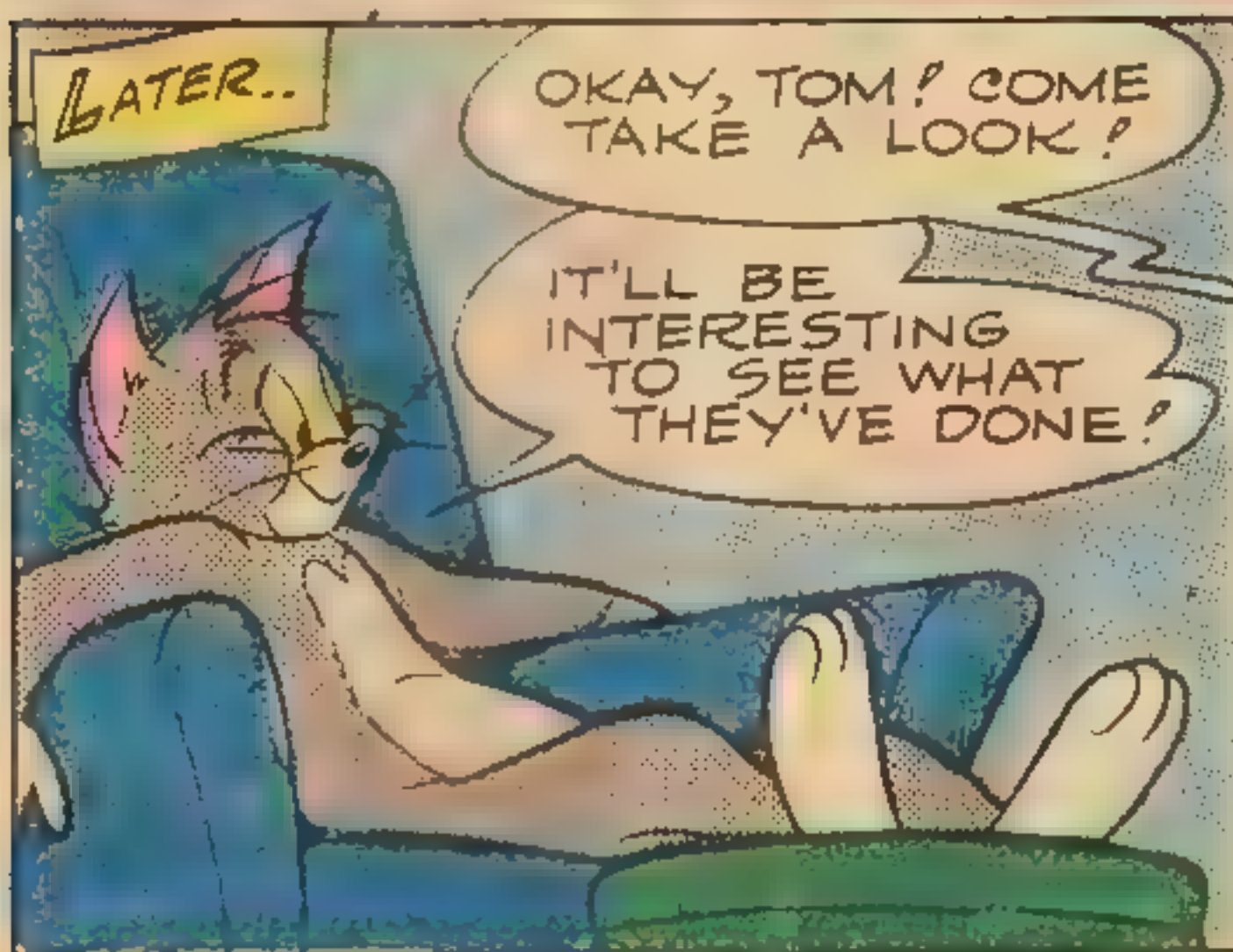
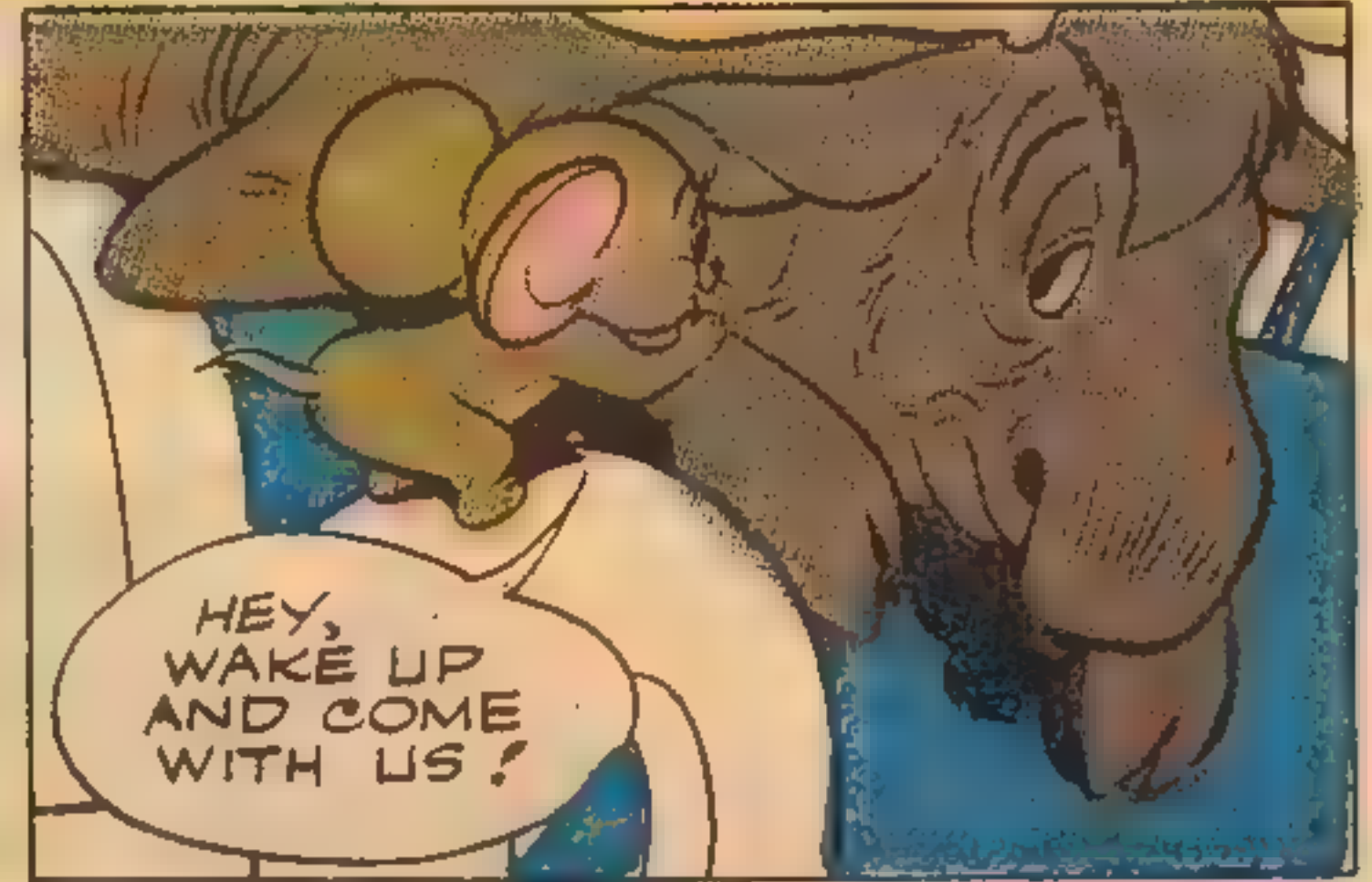
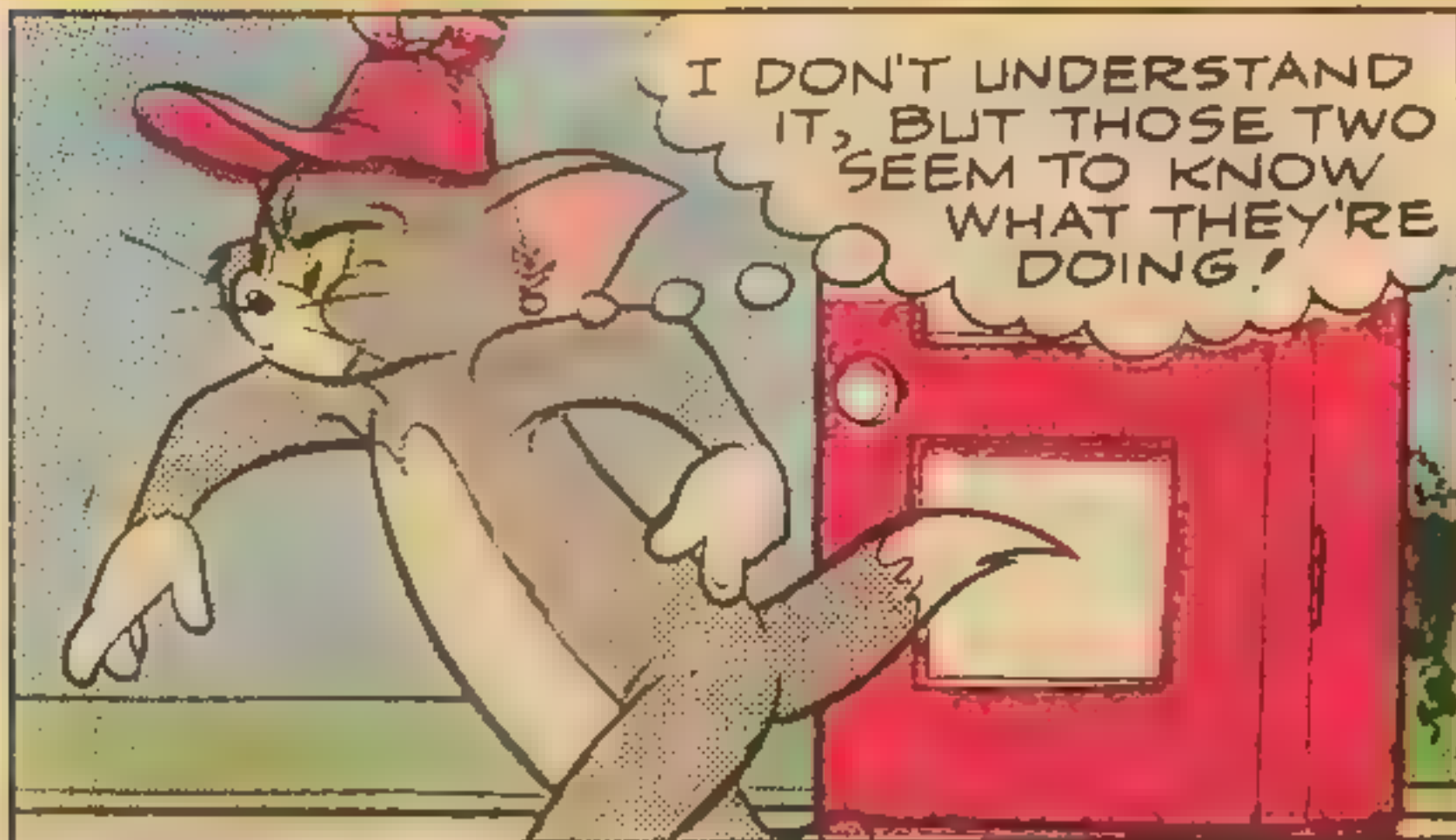
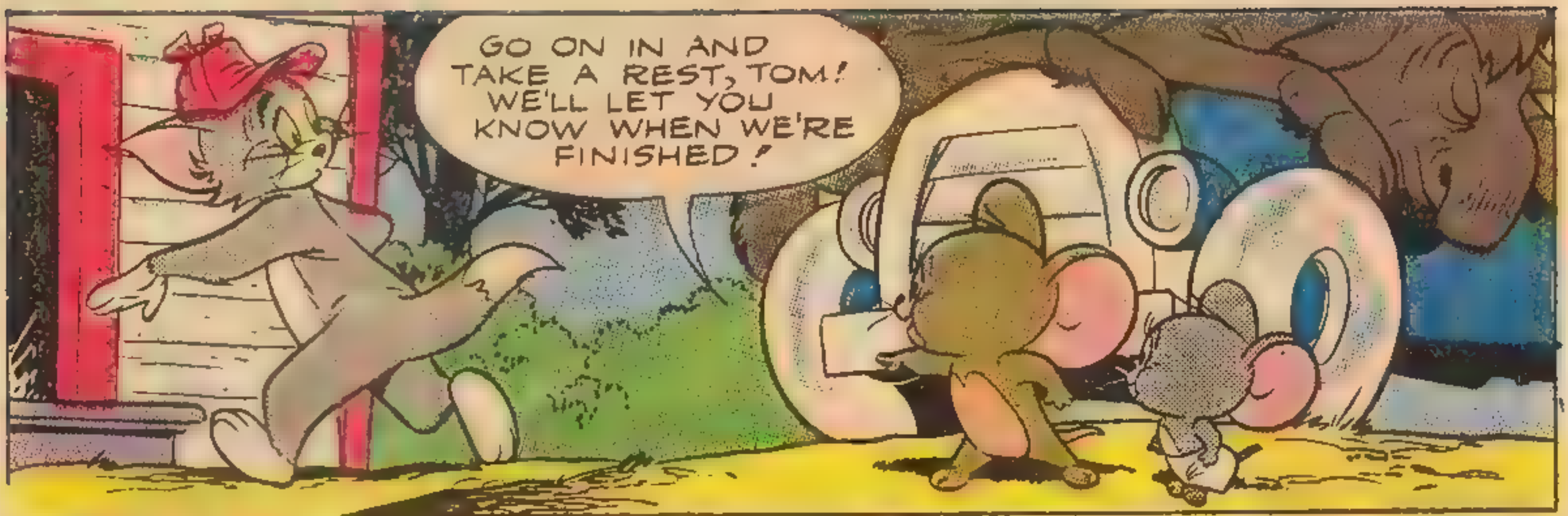






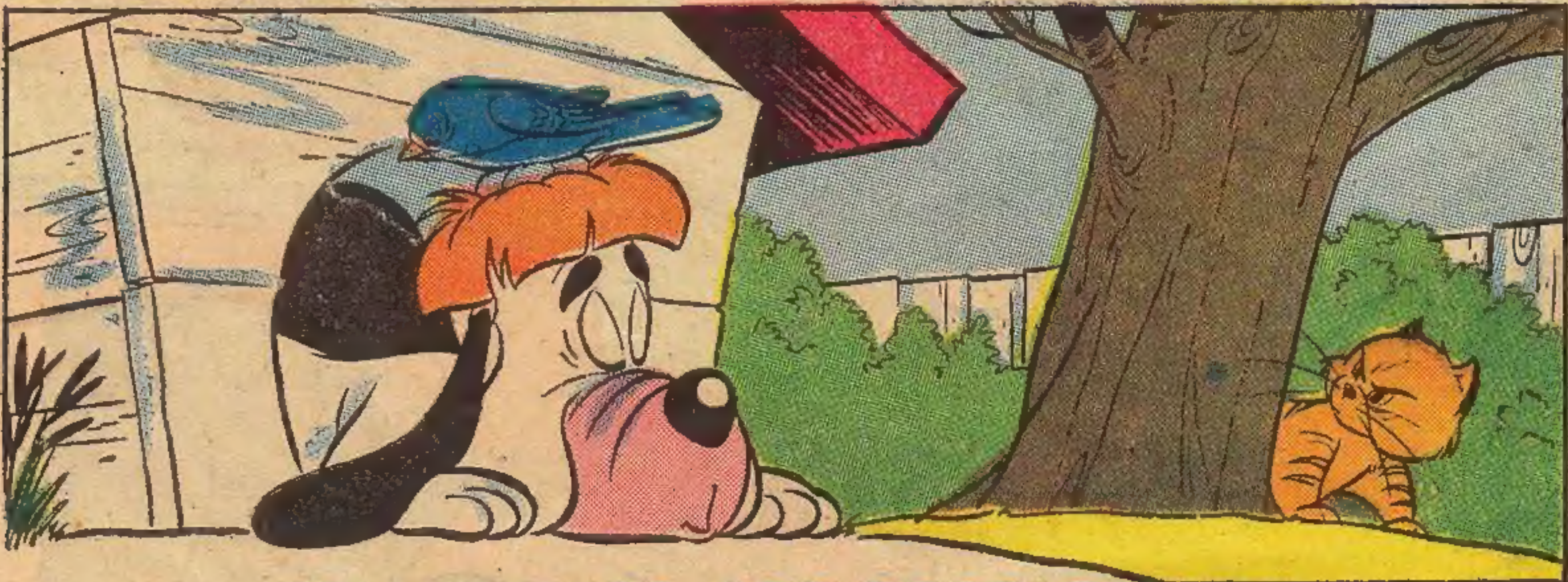
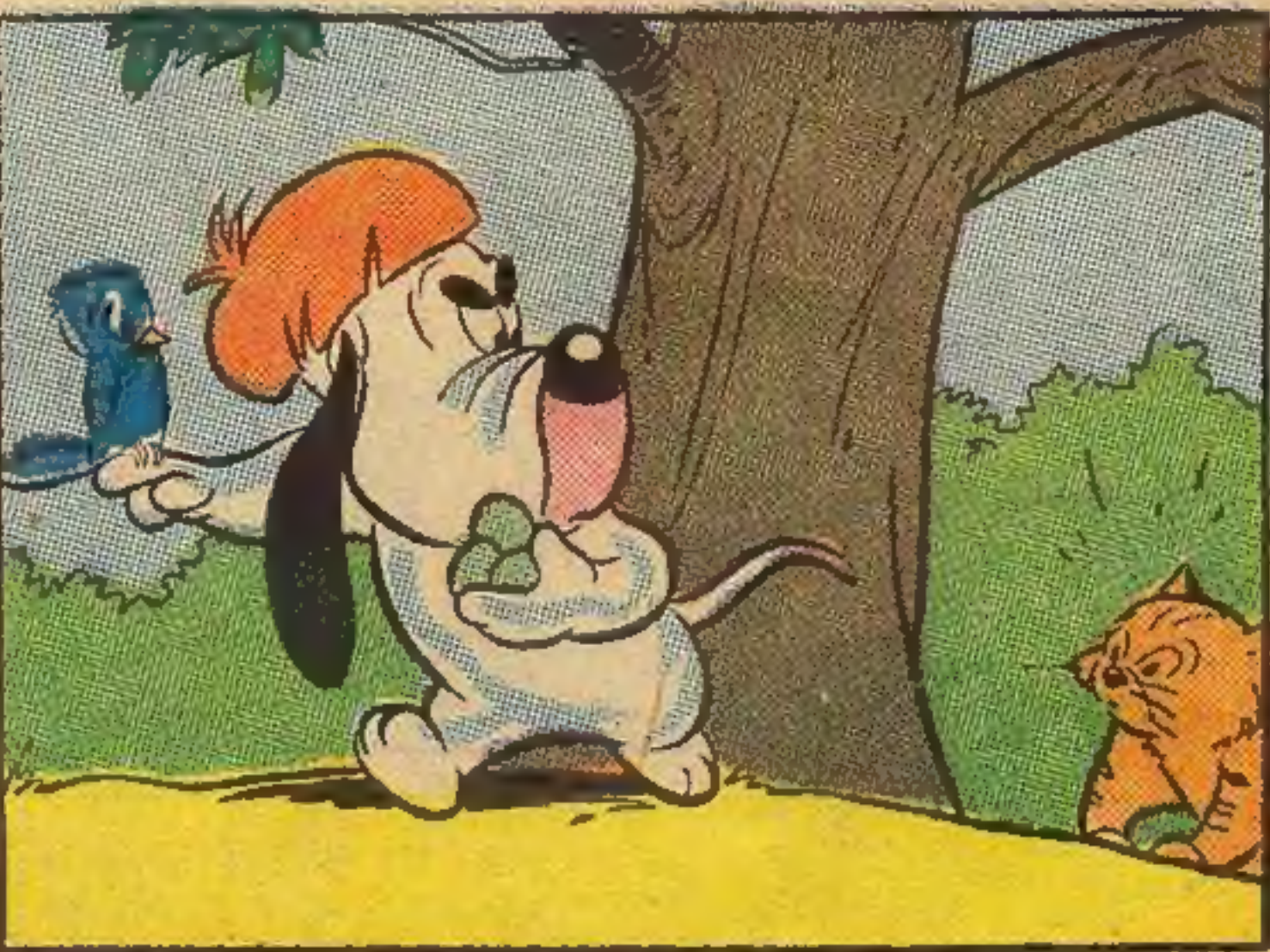
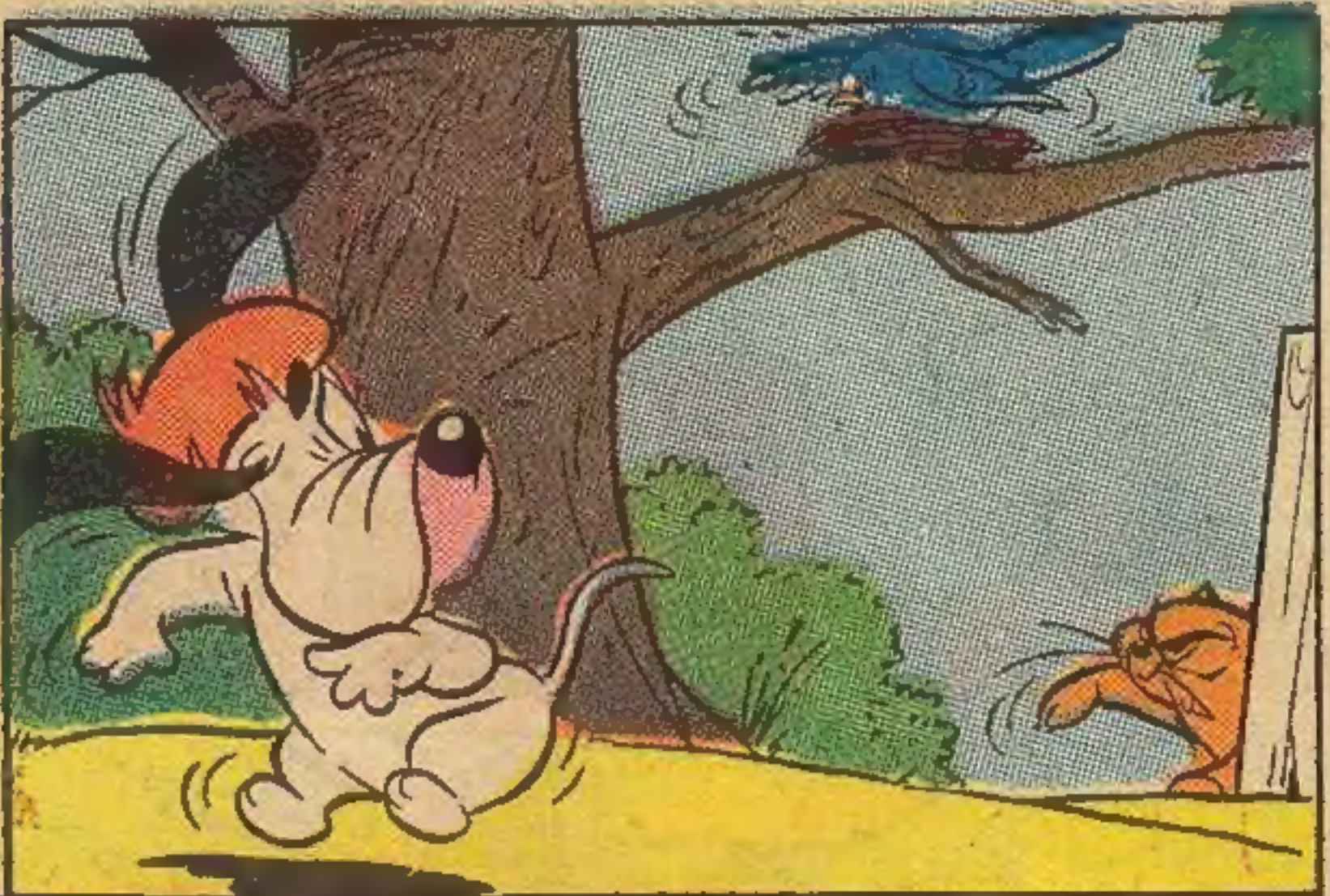
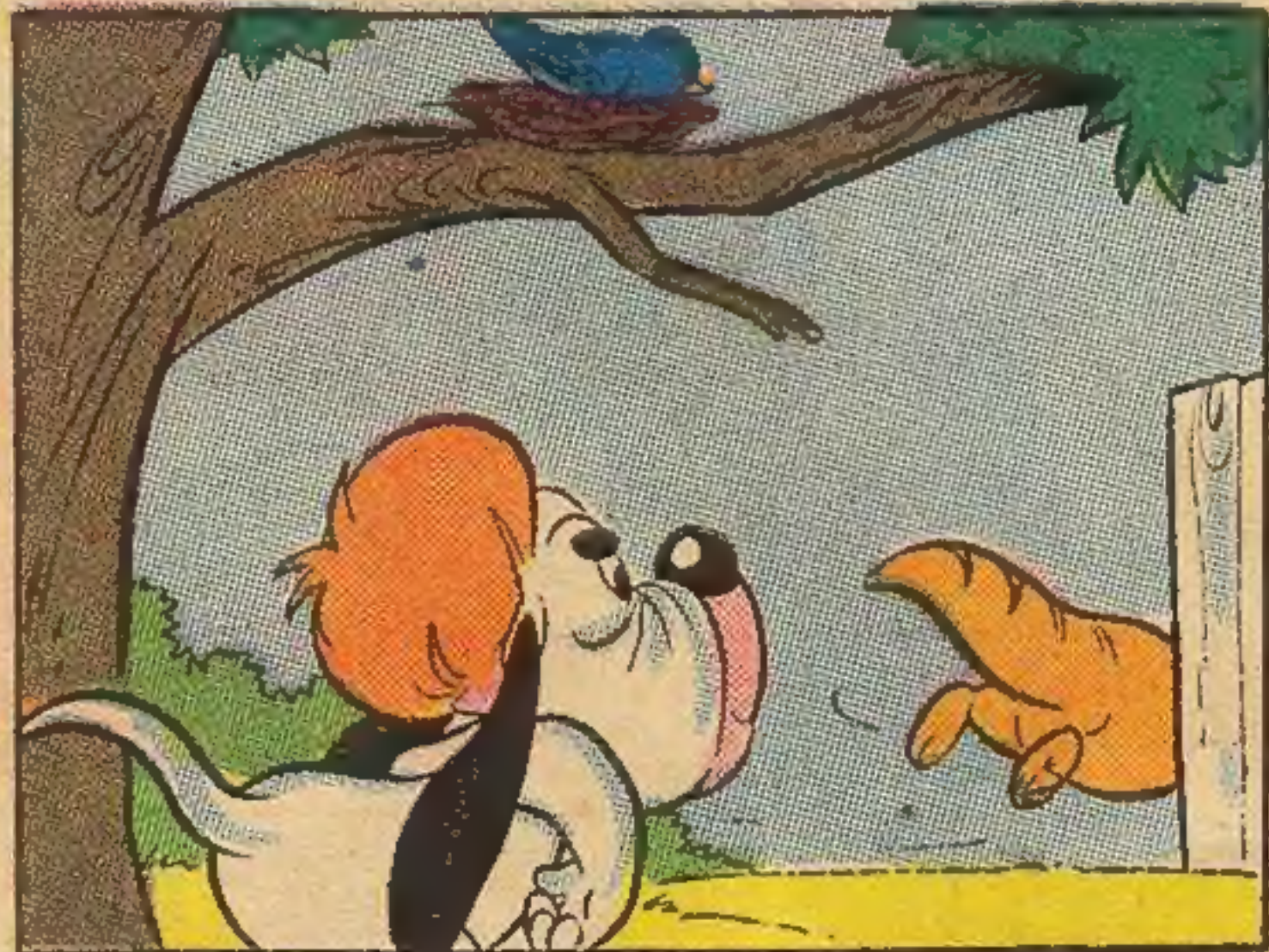
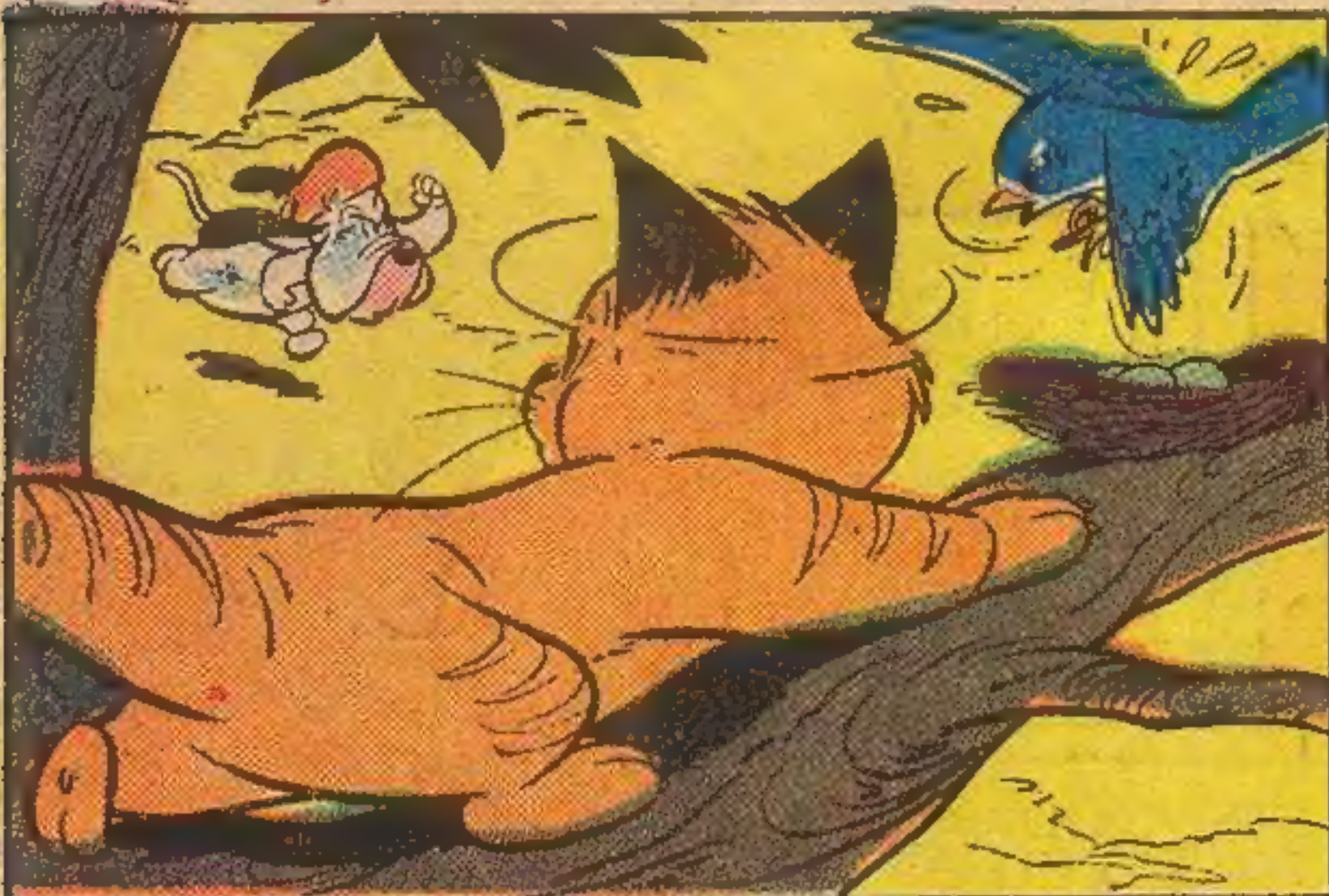
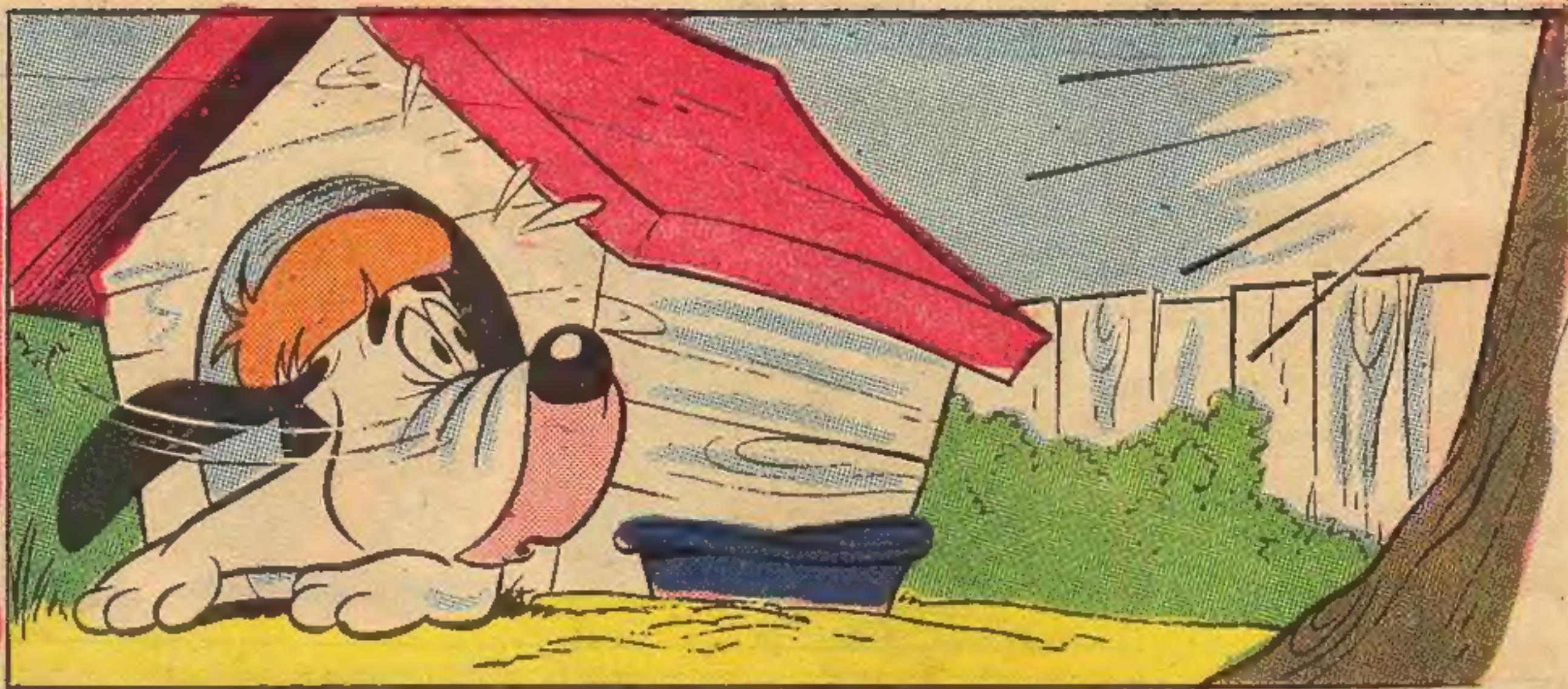








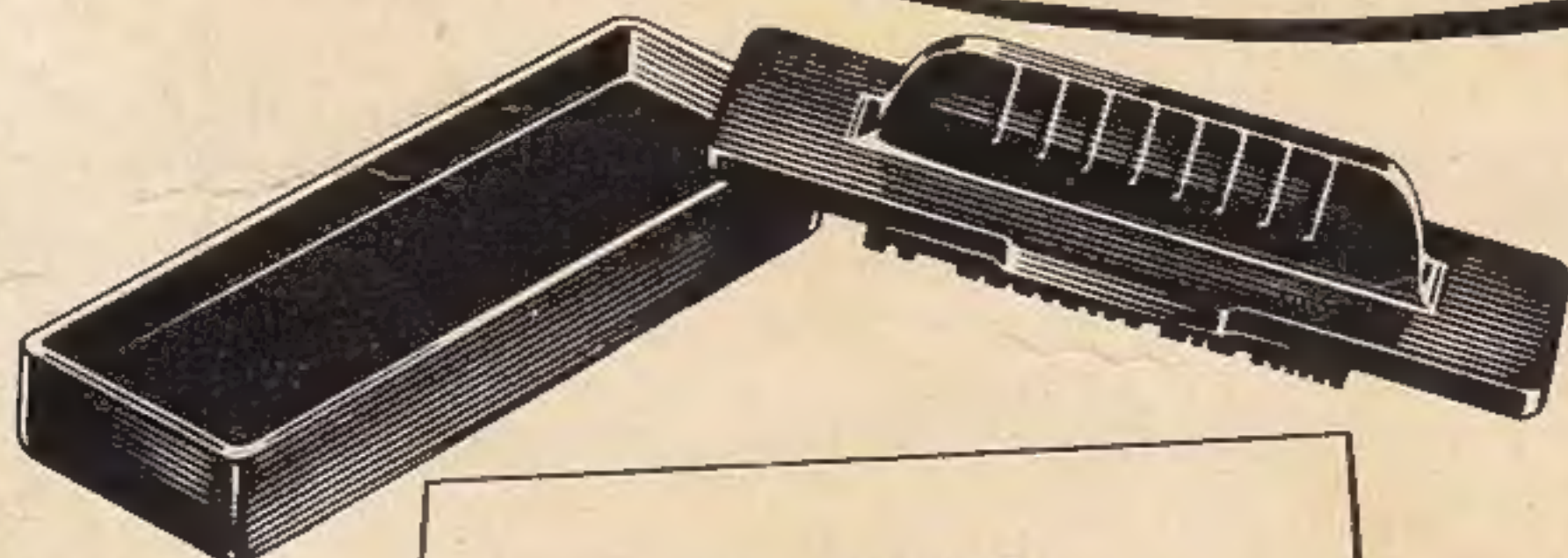
**ROOBY**



**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**



PRINT YOUR NAME  
QUICKLY AND LEGIBLY!



YOUR NAME  
STREET ADDRESS  
CITY & STATE

**THIS FAMOUS** Personal Pocket Printer has already delighted thousands of boys and girls everywhere. If you haven't already gotten yours, here's your chance.

**NOW**, for just \$1.50, you can subscribe to TOM & JERRY comics for a full year, and receive the Pocket Printer bearing your own name and address — It's perfect for identifying school books and papers and many other personal belongings.

**HURRY!** Clip the coupon and mail it with \$1.50 today — If you are already a subscriber, we'll start your new subscription when your present one expires.



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS  
COMIC

*The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.*

CUT ON DOTTED LINE. PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY.

Mail To: **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. DEPT. 11TJ**  
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please enter subscription to Tom & Jerry Comics. Include special offer of Pocket Printer and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name ..... Age .....  
St. and No. ....  
City ..... Zone .... State....

I am enclosing remittance for **\$1.50** in full payment.  
(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....  
St. and No. ....  
City ..... Zone .... State....



# Sleepy Beauty

(1957 Version)

Once upon a time there was a princess of a girl named Betty.



When

Betty was born, a witch must have cast a tired spell over her—'cause Betty was

always falling asleep.



Especially after swimming 4 lengths of the pool,

“beating the books” for half an hour, and talking for over 5 hours on the phone.

But one bright day, Betty's fairy godmother (who was flying through town) waved

her magic money



and had 7-Up sent to Betty's house. Well, when

Sleepy Beauty Betty had a chilled 7-Up, she got new pep and the tired spell was

broken. Now Betty swims faster, does her homework quicker, and talks on the

phone constantly.



Betty told her gang: “It's for real!

7-Up is jazzify-ing!” And the whole school's been drinking 7-Up

and feeling wide-awake ever since.



Copyright 1957  
by the Seven-Up Company

**MORAL:** When you feel a tired spell coming on, get a quick, refreshing lift with 7-Up! If your fairy godmother isn't handy, get some yourself—or ask Mom.

Nothing does it like Seven-Up!





